PRAISE and SERVICE SONGS

Property of

D. L. Woodward

Praise and Service Songs

for

Sunday Schools

Edited by
Gordon D. Shorney
G. Herbert Shorney

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PREFACE

There has been a growing demand for a Sunday School song book suitable for general adoption and use in all departments of the Sunday School. "Praise and Service Songs" has been issued to meet this demand.

The needs of the Primary and Junior department have not been overlooked. In fact, every requirement of the modern Bible school has been met. "Praise and Service Songs" is rich in new material of real merit, thirty–two of the songs never having appeared in any other book.

The Orders of Worship, Scripture Selections and Worship Programs in the front of the book is a new feature.

In addition to the responsive readings under that classification on pages XI, XII, XIII, there are quite a number of them included in the different Orders of Worship, so that in all there are fourteen responsive readings, in this book.

With special reference to the Orders of Worship we have omitted suggesting certain hymns and songs as we feel that leaders and superintendents do not favor such restrictions. By referring to the Classified index suitable numbers can be chosen with great ease.

In the classifying of the songs, all controversial subjects have been avoided, for we feel that there are plenty of others upon which all creeds may, in fact, do unite.

We wish to call your attention to the helpful suggestions for the use of the book which appear on the opposite page.

We unhesitatingly recommend every song that appears in this book for, as with all of our publications, no material whether new or old, has been included which has not been thoroughly tried out.

The Publishers.

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Orders of Worship.

General Suggestions.

Punctuality should be impressed upon the scholars, and also a feeling of reverence should be inculcated. Hence at the beginning of the exercise, the doors should be closed and the tardy ones not admitted until after the opening hymn and prayer, so that they will not disturb the worship with which the session should always begin.

The Superintendent should always insist upon silence before prayer; the teachers should by precept and example sustain such effort and in a little while the whole school will feel the impulse; as a result the words, "Let us pray," will at once create an atmosphere, reverent and impressive, uplifting and inspiring.

VISITORS. The announcement by a teacher that "A visitor from (Name of place.) is in my class to-day," is far more interesting to the school than the mere statement by the Secretary, "Visitors present, 1."

SINGING. Learn, or try at least two new songs every Sunday. Set aside a period before or after lesson study for this purpose. Divide the School, setting one part in friendly competition with the other, especially in "two-part" singing. Not how loud, but how well sung should be the keynote of the music, though sometimes permission to "sing as loudly as you wish" results in better attention thereafter.

These Orders of Worship are offered merely as suggested forms to be enlarged by the addition of other features, or reduced by omissions of parts if it be necessary or desirable to shorten the sessions.

No. 1.

Instrumental Prelude.
Silence.
Officer in charge declares school open for Worship and Instruction.
Hymn.
Prayer, concluding with Lord's Prayer.
Response.
Scripture Reading. (Lesson.)
Hymn.
Lesson Period.
Offering.
Fifteen minutes of song.
Silent Prayer.
Dismissal.

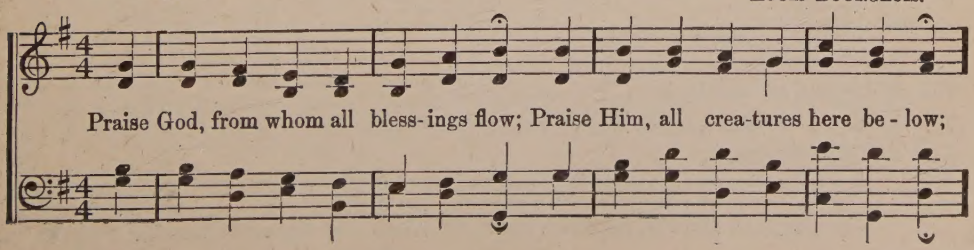
No. 2.

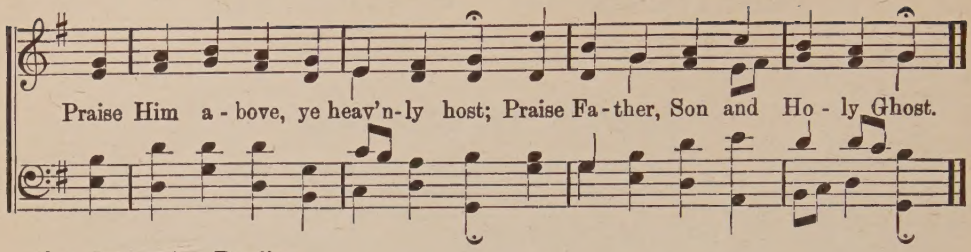
Silence.
Doxology.
Responsive Scripture Reading.
Gloria.
Hymn.
Prayer.
Lesson Period and Offering.
Singing two or three selections.
Silent Prayer.
Dismissal.

No. 3.

1. Doxology.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.





3. Responsive Reading.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

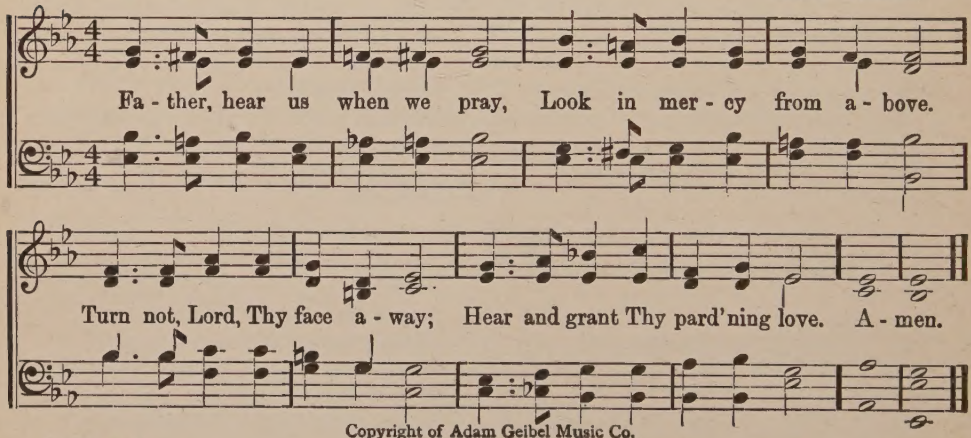
O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

4. Prayer.

5. Response.

ADAM GEIBEL.



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6. Singing.
7. Announcements.
8. Reading of Lesson.
9. Lesson Study.
10. Questions on the Lesson.
11. Singing. (Fifteen minutes of new songs.)
12. Closing Worship.

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.—*Jude 25.*

No. 4.

1. **Hymn.**
2. **Prayer.** (All standing.)
3. **Responses.**

SUPT.—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and these are they which testify of Me.

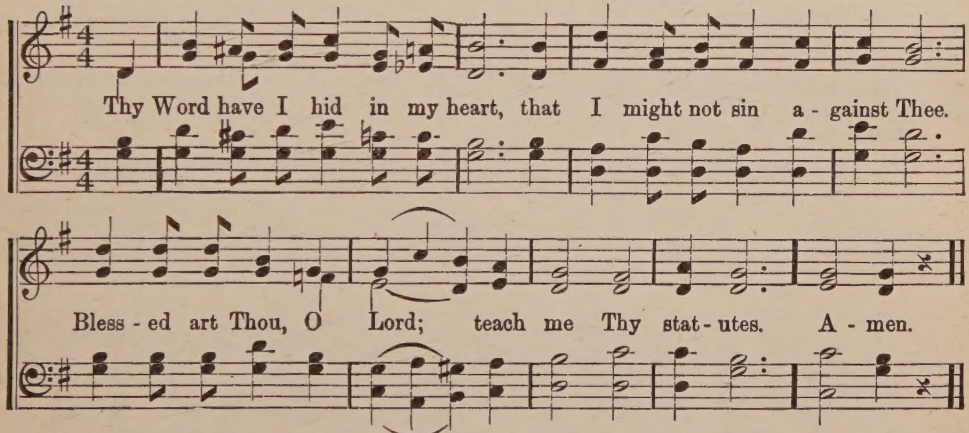
WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

MEN AND BOYS.—The word of God is quick and powerful, sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

TEACHERS.—The entrance of Thy word giveth light.

ALL.—Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away.

4. **Singing.**

C. AUSTIN MILES.

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What names are given to God's Word?

Bible, and Scriptures.

Of what is the Bible composed?

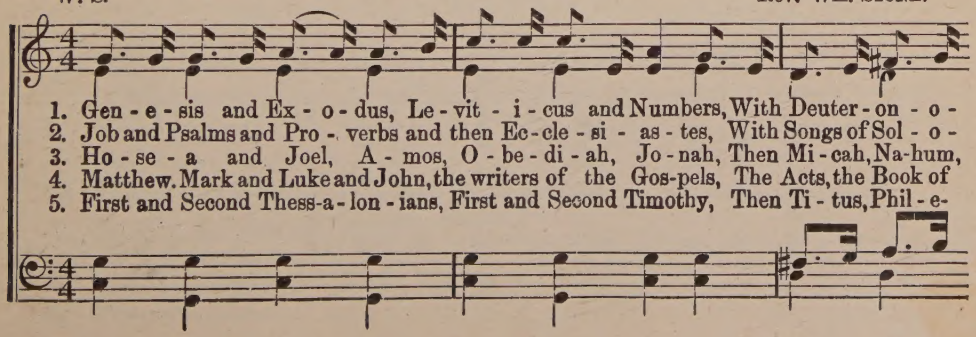
Of sixty-six books written by at least forty authors, through a period extending over fifteen hundred years.

(Though the "Song of the Book" can be sung, it is intended as a Recitation with music, and in the hands of the Superintendent to lead in reciting and the pianist to follow closely, will be found a very interesting part of the service.)

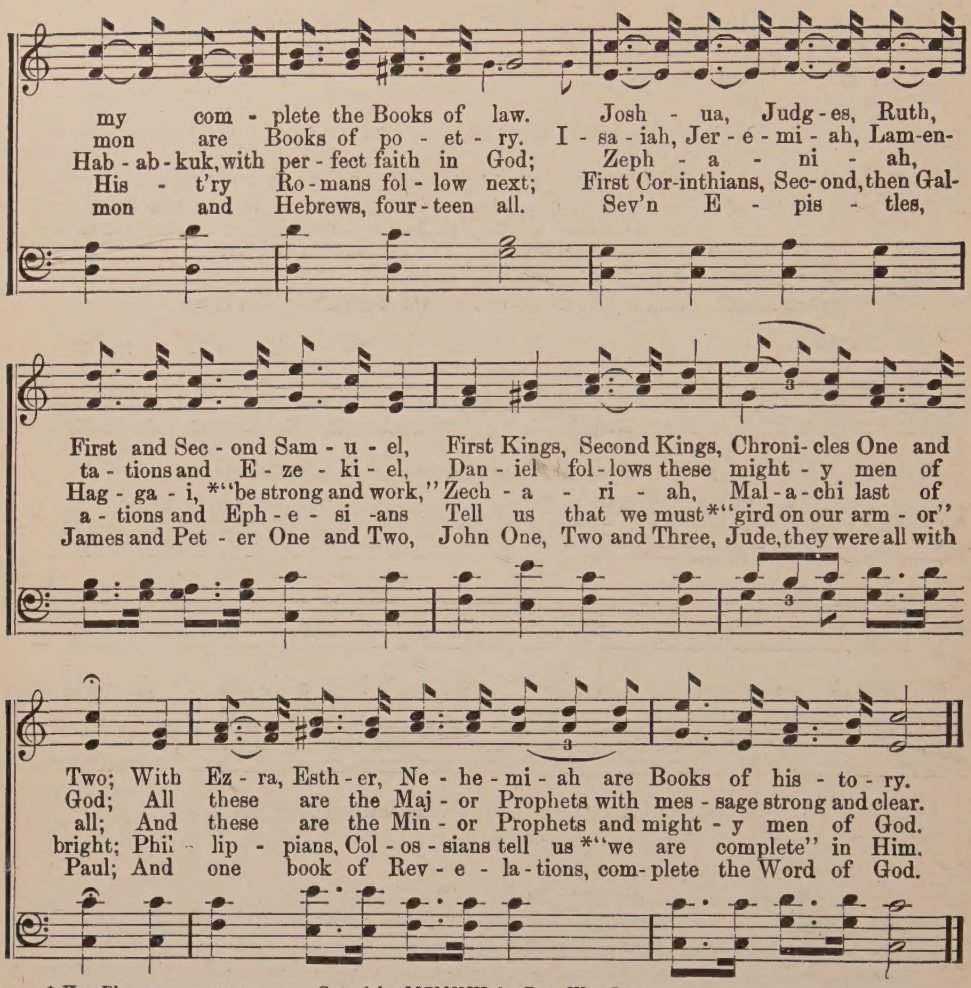
The Song of the Book.

W. S.

Rev. WM. STONE.


1. Gen - e - sis and Ex - o - dus, Le - vit - i - cus and Numbers, With Deuter - on - o -
2. Job and Psalms and Pro - verbs and then Ec - cle - si - as - tes, With Songs of Sol - o -
3. Ho - se - a and Joel, A - mos, O - be - di - ah, Jo - nah, Then Mi - cah, Na - hum,
4. Matthew, Mark and Luke and John, the writers of the Gos-pels, The Acts, the Book of
5. First and Second Thess-a - lon - ians, First and Second Timothy, Then Ti - tus, Phil - e -

Orders of Worship.


my com - plete the Books of law. Josh - ua, Judg - es, Ruth,
mon are Books of po - et - ry. I - sa - iah, Jer - e - mi - ah, Lam-en-
Hab - ab - kuk, with per - fect faith in God; Zeph - a - ni - ah,
His - t'ry Ro - mans fol - low next; First Cor-inthians, Sec-ond, then Gal-
mon and Hebrews, four - teen all. Sev'n E - pis - tles,
First and Sec - ond Sam - u - el, First Kings, Second Kings, Chroni - cles One and
ta - tions and E - ze - ki - el, Dan - iel fol - lows these might - y men of
Hag - ga - i, *"be strong and work," Zech - a - ri - ah, Mal - a - chi last of
a - tions and Eph - e - si - ans Tell us that we must*"gird on our arm - or"
James and Pet - er One and Two, John One, Two and Three, Jude, they were all with
Two; With Ez - ra, Esth - er, Ne - he - mi - ah are Books of his - to - ry.
God; All these are the Maj - or Prophets with mes - sage strong and clear.
all; And these are the Min - or Prophets and might - y men of God.
bright; Phil - lip - pians, Col - os - sians tell us *"we are complete" in Him.
Paul; And one book of Rev - e - la - tions, com - plete the Word of God.

* Key Phrase.

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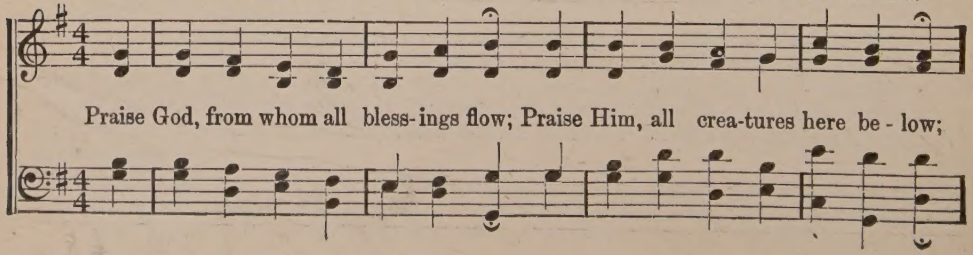
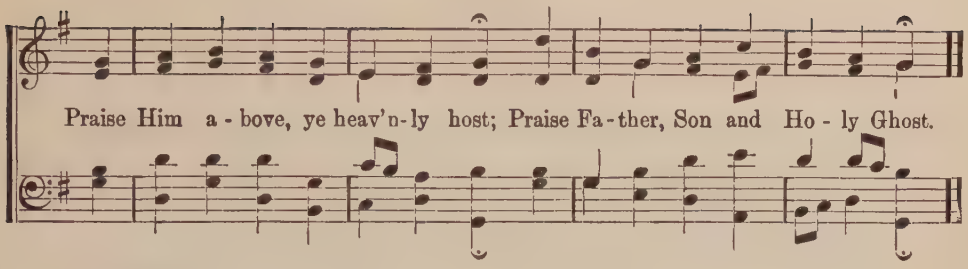
No. 5.

1. **Instrumental Prelude.**
2. **Doxology.** (Standing.)

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.

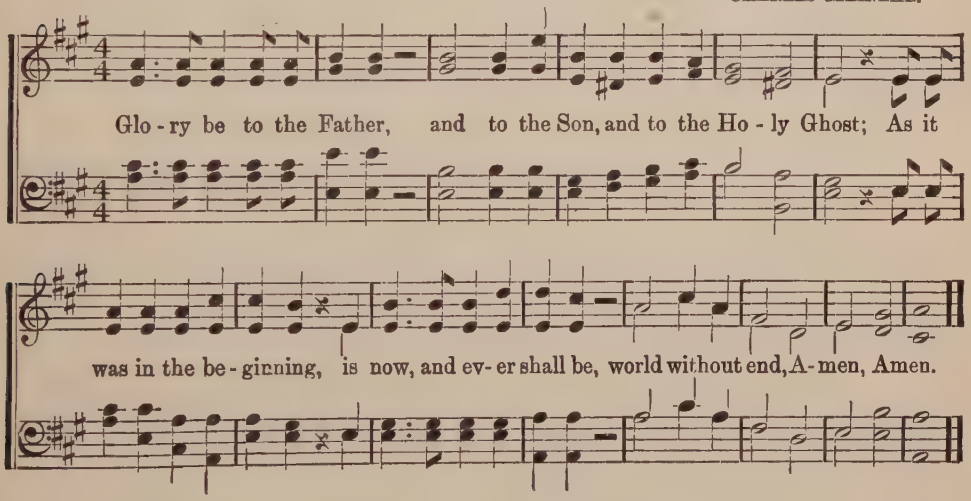


2. Sentences.

The Lord is in His holy temple. Let the whole earth keep silence before him.
Enter ye into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

3. Gloria.

CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end, A-men, Amen.

4. Prayer.

5. Responses.

God is a Spirit.
And they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

SUPT.—Why should we bless God?
(Various classes may be called on to repeat a verse regarding the blessings of God.)
ALL.—Bless the Lord O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name.

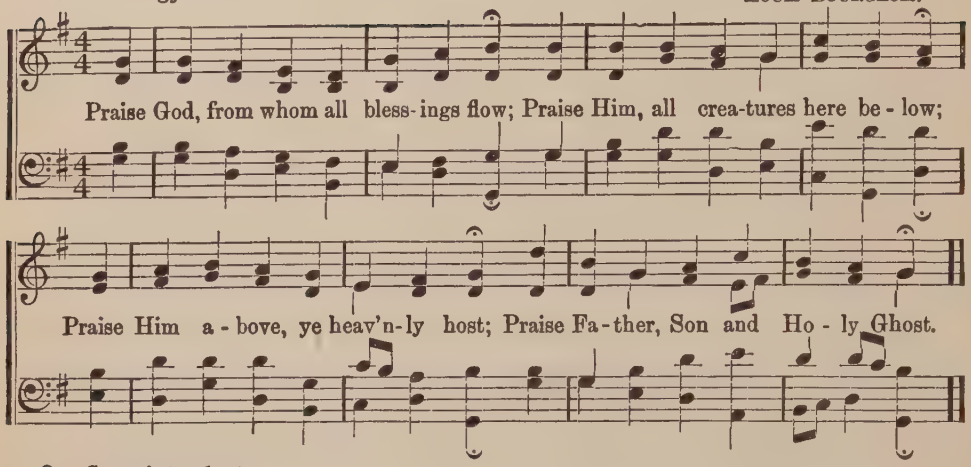
6. Singing.
7. Scripture Lesson.
8. Lesson Study Period.
9. Worship in Song. (Learning new songs.)
10. Announcements.
11. Lesson Review.
12. Closing Exercises.

Orders of Worship.

No. 6.

1. **Call for Silence.**
2. **Doxology.**

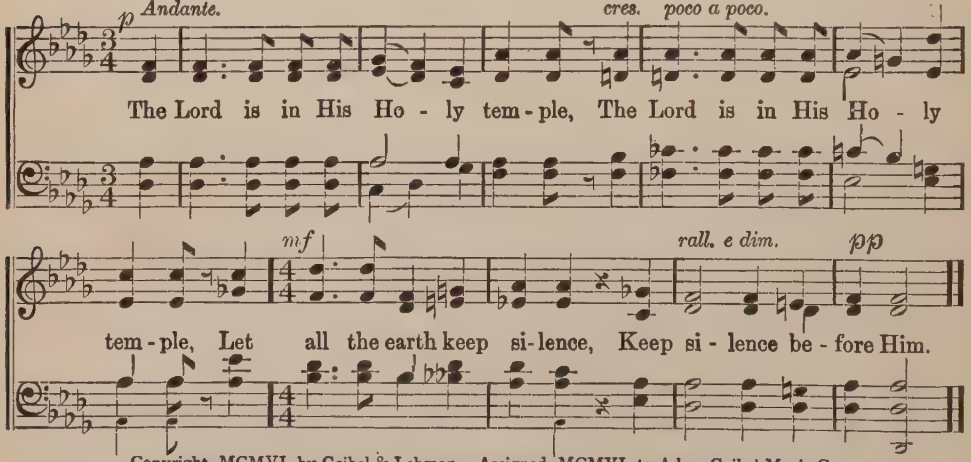
LOUIS BOURGEOIS.


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

3. **Superintendent.**

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.—*Deut. vi: 5, 6.*

4. **Singing.**

(OPENING SENTENCE.) J. WESLEY HUGHES.

Andante.
cres.
poco a poco.
The Lord is in His Ho-ly tem-ple, The Lord is in His Ho-ly
mf
rall. e dim.
tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence, Keep si-lence be-fore Him.

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5. **Superintendent.** How many teachers are in their places? How many Bibles can be shown? How many classes have perfect attendance? How many classes have visitors present?

"And the Lord said unto his servant, Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—*Luke xiv: 23.*

6. **Singing.**
7. **Reading of Lesson.**
8. **Lesson Study.**
9. **"New Song" Period.**

No. 7.

SUITABLE FOR A STORMY SUNDAY.

1. Hymn.
2. Prayer.
3. Responsive Reading.

If ye walk in my statutes, and keep my commandments and do them, then will I give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit.

I would seek God, and unto God would I commit my cause, which doeth great things and unsearchable, marvellous things without number, who giveth rain upon the earth, and sendeth water upon the fields.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth,

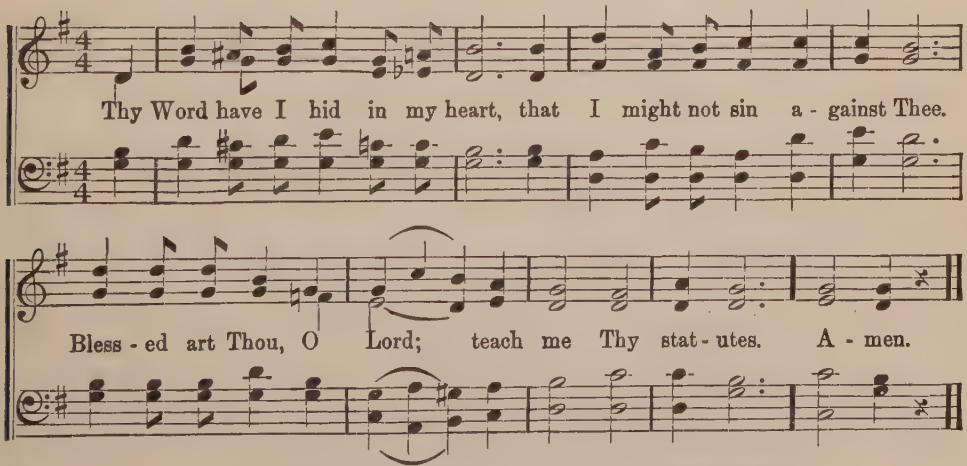
For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth, it shall not return unto me void, but shall accomplish that which I please and shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

ALL.—Then shall we know, if we follow on to know the Lord: His going forth is prepared as the morning; and he shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain to the earth.

4. Singing.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



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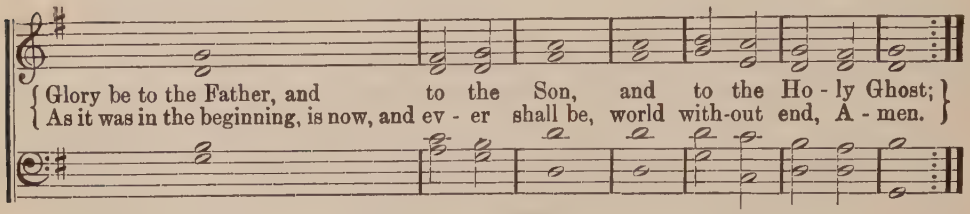
5. Scripture Reading—Lesson for Day.
6. Lesson Study.
7. Service of New Songs.
8. Announcements.
9. Brief Address—Lessons of the Rain.
10. Hymn.
11. Benediction.

Orders of Worship.

No. 8.

SUBJECT—MISSIONS.

1. **Processional.** (Scholars march in carrying flags of various nations, led by two boys, one carrying an American flag, and the other the "Conquest" flag.)
2. **Sentence.** And many nations shall come and say, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob: and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for the law shall go forth out of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.
3. **Gloria.** Gregorian.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, A - men.

4. **Prayer.**
5. **Hymn.**
6. **The Command.** (Boy carrying Christian flag goes upon platform, salutes Superintendent, and announces "Orders from headquarters." Repeats): Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.
7. **Hymn.**
8. **Scripture Lesson** THE MACEDONIAN CALL.

   Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia,

   After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithnia: but the Spirit suffered them not.

   And they passing by Mysia came down to Troas.

   And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.

   And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavoured to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

   Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis;

   And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

   And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

   And a certain women named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, and she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

   And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.—*Acts xvi: 5–16.*
9. **Service of New Songs.**
10. **The Call To-day.** (Various members of the school, costumed to represent foreign nations, may come on the platform, and present the needs of the various fields, each speaker being allotted three minutes.)
11. **Hymn.**
12. **Brief Address.**
13. **Benediction.**
14. **Recessional Hymn.** (Scholars march out, led by boys carrying flags.)

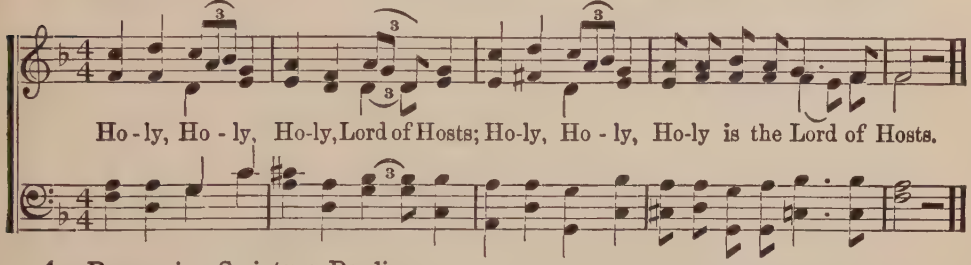
No. 9.

SUBJECT—LOYALTY TO GOD.

1. **Hymn.**
2. **Sentence.** (All.)

Thou art my God, I will praise thee. Thou art my God, I will exalt thee!

3. **Singing.** Theme from the "Holy City," ALFRED R. GAUL.



4. **Responsive Scripture Reading.**

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

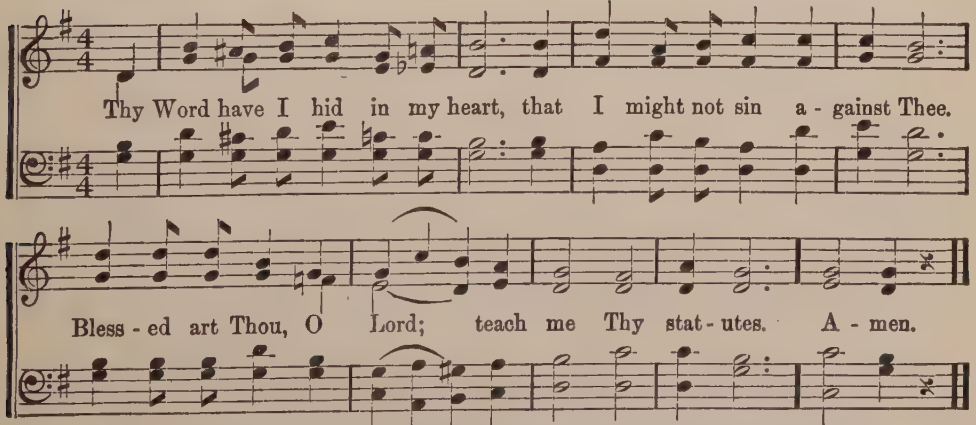
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

ALL.—For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

5. **Sentence Prayer.** Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee. Thus will I bless thee while I live. I will lift up my hands in thy name.

6. **Singing.** C. AUSTIN MILES.

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7. **Reading of Lesson and Study.**
8. **Service of New Songs.**
9. **Announcements.**
10. **Hymn.**
11. **Pledge of Loyalty.** (Boy comes upon platform with Christian flag. All rise, salute flag and repeat): I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands. One brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love.
12. **Hymn.**
13. **Crusader's Hymn, No. 195.**
14. **Benediction, or Closing Prayer.**

No. 10.

SUBJECT—PATRIOTISM.

1. **Processional.** (School marches in singing, led by two boys carrying flags.)
2. **Call for Silence.**
3. **Superintendent.** Blessed is that people whose God is Jehovah. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.
4. **Scripture Reading.**

   O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

   Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

   For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all Gods.

   In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

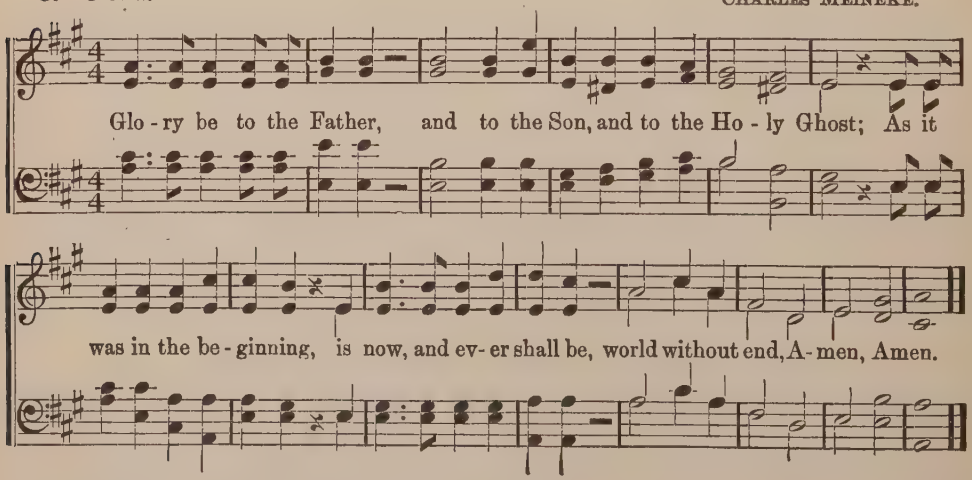
   The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

   O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

   ALL.—For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

5. **Gloria.**

CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - ginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end, A - men, Amen.

6. **Prayer.**
7. **Lesson Study Period.**
8. **Service of New Songs.**
9. **Announcements.**

10. **Patriotic Quotations by Members of Different Classes**

11. **Brief Patriotic Address.**

12. **Salute to the Flag.** (A boy carrying large flag comes upon platform and all repeat): I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands. One nation indivisable, with liberty and justice to all.

13. **Closing Worship.**

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

ALL.—The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

14. **Recessional.** Instrumental.

Scripture Selections.

No. 11.

Old Testament Beatitudes.

LEADER.—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly; but his delight is in the law of the Lord.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

MEN AND BOYS.—Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

LEADER.—Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

MEN AND BOYS.—Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

LEADER.—Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness at all times.

ALL.—Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

No. 12.

New Testament Beatitudes.

LEADER.—Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

MEN AND BOYS.—Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

LEADER.—Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

MEN AND BOYS.—Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

LEADER.—Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.—Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

ALL.—Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 13.

Unison Recitation.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.—*Psalm xxiii.*

No. 14.

Responsive Reading.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high shall abide in the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.—*Psalm xci.*

No. 15.

Unison Recitation.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength wherewith he hath girden himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.
Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.—*Ps. xciii.*

No. 16.

Responsive Reading.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.—*Psalm cxxi.*

No. 17.

Responsive Reading.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.
Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:
Fire, and hail; snow and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:
Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:
Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:
Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.
He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.—*Ps. cxlviii.*

No. 18.

Unison Recitation.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;
While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:
In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,
And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;
Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:
Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.
Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.—*Ecclesiastes xii: 1-7.*

Worship Services

By Rev. E. H. BONSALL, Jr.

Superintendent of Young People's Division, Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association.

These Worship Services, prepared for the use of Schools, certainly will meet with hearty approval, and we are confident that they will be found helpful. Some hymns are used therein which all should know, though more familiar tunes may be selected if preferred: our young people are worthy of the best, and this they will find in abundance as far as space will permit.—*The Publishers.*

The pictures referred to may be purchased from Church Publication Boards, or dealers. For information concerning other material mentioned write the Penna. State Sabbath School Association, 1511 Arch St., Phila.

Worship Service No. 19.

LOYALTY.

Music Prelude.

Hymn:

Call to Worship:

LEADER: The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then shall I fear?

SCHOOL: The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

Response: (*Tune—"Just As I Am."*)

Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be;
For Truth and Righteousness and Thee;
Lord of my life, I come, I come.

Prayer: closing with the Lord's Prayer or with song response. (*Tune—"Warwick," No. 135 or "Belmont," No. 139.*)

O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The Path of Prayer Thyself hath trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

Hymn:

Scripture:

LEADER: Finally my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

SCHOOL: For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

LEADER: Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day and having done all to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; Above all taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Hymn:

(There will follow here the Lesson Period and necessary announcements. In closing use some special features on Loyalty; use missionary material, or the life of some great man.)

Worship Service No. 20.

SEEING JESUS.

Music Prelude:

Jesus in Song:

Jesus in Prayer: A brief talk on "What is Prayer?" (*By a boy or girl.*)

(A number of sentence prayers by young people. These young people should have been informed in advance of the Theme and of their part in the program.)

The Lord's Prayer. Studied by group and then repeated in unison.

Song:

Jesus in Art: Holman Hunt's "Boy Christ" presented to the school by some class and a brief description of it given; after which the whole group will sing, "Fairest Lord Jesus," No. 251.

How a certain man saw Jesus: Luke 19: 1-6.

(This may be memorized and recited from memary by someone, or it may be read from the desk or responsively.)

Solo:

Lesson Period: Undisturbed By Treasurer or Secretary.

Closing Hymn:

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Worship Service No. 21.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST IN ART.

(The thought is that in this service copies of the pictures suggested may be purchased and placed in the hands of the scholars. Or, if preferred, a large copy of each picture used may be purchased and shown from the desk.)

The Nativity:

Picture: "Holy Night," *Correggio.*

Music, piano or orchestra:

Christ, the Child:

Picture: "The Christ Child," *Hoffman.*

Hymn by school:

The Youth of Christ:

Picture: "Christ and the Doctors," *Hoffman.*

Scripture: Luke 2: 41-52. (*To be read by young man or woman.*)

The Ministry of Jesus:

1. Christ and the Children:

Picture: "Christ Blessing Little Children," *Plockhorst.*

Quartet: "I Think when I Read that Sweet Story of Old," No. 179.

2. Christ as a Friend:

Picture: "Christ at the Home of Mary and Martha," *Hoffman.*

Hymn by school:

3. Christ among the Fishermen:

Picture: "Christ and the Fishermen," *Zimmerman.*

Hymn by school:

Sentence Prayers: closing with the Lord's Prayer.

Closing Hymn:

Worship Service No. 22.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST IN ART (Continued).

(See suggestions at beginning of Service 21. In this service a little more time might be spent on a brief story about each picture.)

Christ in Gethsemane:

Picture: "Christ in the Garden," *Hoffman.*

Music, piano or orchestra:

The Trial:

Picture: "Christ before Pilate," *Munkascy.*

Solo:

The Crucifixion:

Song:

Picture: "Christ Between Two Thieves," *Rubens.*

Scripture: (*Read Responsively.*)

LEADER: Two criminals also were led out with Him to be crucified and when they came to the place called Golgotha they crucified Him there with the criminals, one at His right and the other at His left.

ASSEMBLY: Jesus said, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

LEADER: Then they distributed His clothes among them, drawing lots. The people stood looking on and even the rulers sneered at Him saying:

ASSEMBLY: "He saved others, let Him save Himself, if He is the Christ of God, the Chosen One."

LEADER: The soldiers also mocked Him by coming up and offering Him vinegar, saying:

ASSEMBLY: "If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself."

LEADER: For there was an inscription over Him in Greek and Latin and Hebrew:

ALL: This is the KING OF THE JEWS.

The Resurrection:

Picture: "Holy Women at the Tomb," *Ender.*

Hymn by school:

Prayers by Scholars: For loyalty, patience, steadfastness, love of Christ.

Closing Hymn: Christ's Challenge.

Picture: "Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock," *Holman Hunt.*

Hymn by school:

Worship Service No. 23.

GOD OF THE OUT OF DOORS.

Doxology: (*Standing.*)

LEADER: I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Season of Prayer:

1. Prayer in unison:

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
Christ our God to Thee we raise
This our prayer of grateful praise.

2. Prayer by one of the Department officers.

3. Prayer Hymn:

Hymns by the School:

Scripture, read responsively: (*Psalm 148.*)

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

ASSEMBLY: Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

LEADER: Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

ASSEMBLY: Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

LEADER: Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded and they were created.

ASSEMBLY: He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

LEADER: Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

ASSEMBLY: Fire, and hail; snow and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

LEADER: Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

ASSEMBLY: Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

LEADER: Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

ASSEMBLY: Both young men and maidens; old men, and children:

LEADER: Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

ASSEMBLY: He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise the Lord.

Solo or Duet:

Special Feature: Out of Doors in the Holy Land. (*Given by a boy or girl in the department.*)

Closing Hymn:

Worship Service No. 24.

THE RISEN CHRIST—THE GREAT SERVANT.

Call to Worship:

Hymn by the School:

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing.

ASSEMBLY: As we therefore have opportunity, let us do good to all men, especially unto them which are of the Household of Faith.

Hymn by the School:

Worship in Scripture: John 13: 3. (*Read responsively.*)

LEADER: After supper Jesus rose from the table, laid aside His robe and tied a towel round Him, then poured water into a basin, and began to wash the feet of His disciples, wiping them with the towel he had tied around Him.

ASSEMBLY: He came to Simon Peter: "Lord," said he, "will you wash my feet?" Jesus answered him: "You do not understand just now what I am doing, but you will understand it later on." Peter said: "You will never wash my feet, never."

LEADER: "Unless I wash you," Jesus replied, "you have no share in the Kingdom." "Lord," said Simon Peter, "then wash not only my feet but also my hands and my head."

ASSEMBLY: Then, after washing their feet and putting on His robe, He sat down again. "Do you know," He said, "what I have been doing for you?

LEADER: You call me Teacher and Lord, and that is right for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you are bound to wash one another's feet. For I have been setting you an example that you should do what I have done to you.

ASSEMBLY: Truly, truly I say unto you: a servant is not greater than his Master, nor is a messenger greater than he who sent him. If you know all this, blessed are ye if ye really do it."

Worship in Prayer: A number of sentence prayers by young people for doctors, nurses, teachers, ministers and missionaries—servants of the Great Servant.

Worship in Song:

Worship in Giving: A three minute presentation of "Stewardship."

Closing Worship: Hymn, "We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps," No. 160. (*Played by the pianist, school sings last verse only.*)

O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

Dramatization: Hymn,

(This will not take over five minutes. Hymn may be sung as a solo, or by small group, during dramatization.)

Closing Hymn:

Worship Service No. 25.

PLAYING THE GAME.

Music Prelude:

Hymn:

Prayer: On clean sportsmanship. (*By a young person.*)

Scripture: 1 Cor. 16: 13; 2 Tim. 2: 3-5. (*Recited by a young person.*)

Watch ye, stand firm in the faith, quit ye like men, be strong.

Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. No man that warreth entangleth himself in the affairs of this life, that he may please Him who hath chosen him to be a soldier. And if a man contend in the games, yet is he not crowned unless he abides by the rules of the game.

Story: "The Game of Life." (*By a young man.*)

Hymn:

Poem: "Vitai Lampadai," Henry Newbolt, ("Play up, play up and play the Game.") (*Recited by a young person.*)

Hymn:

Worship Service No. 26.

REVERENCE.

Prelude:

Call to Worship:

I will bless the Lord at all times;
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
O magnify the Lord with me;
And let us exalt His name together.

Hymn:

Worship through prayer:

1. Silent prayer period. (*Led by young person.*)
2. Call to prayer:

   Speak to Him, thou, for He hears,
   And spirit with spirit can meet,
   Closer is He than breathing,
   And nearer than hands and feet.

3. Suggestions for personal prayer: (*These may be read by the Superintendent. Silent prayer between them.*)

God has spoken to us—

In the beautiful and joyous things of life.

In the goodness and strength of men and women.

In the innocence of little children.

In the triumphant life of Jesus.

Have we sought the good, the beautiful and the true in the world around us and in the hearts of friends?

Let us ask Him to help us and all men everywhere to learn His language so that all may know His will, His love, His desire to help. AMEN.

Handel's Largo: played softly as a prayer response; or sing Response on Page No. 10.

Scripture: Philippians 4: 4-8. (*Read from the desk.*)

Rejoice in the Lord alway and again I say rejoice.

Let your forbearance be known to all men. The Lord is at hand.

Be anxious for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be known to God.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Singing:

Story: "The Great Stone Face."

Hymn:

Worship Service No. 27.

GLEANING FOR THE LORD OF THE HARVEST.

Hymn:

Call to Worship:

LEADER: The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

ASSEMBLY: The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

Hymn:

Responsive Reading: Psalm 95.

LEADER: O come let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

ASSEMBLY: Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

LEADER: For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

ASSEMBLY: In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

LEADER: The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

ASSEMBLY: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ALL: For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Sentence Prayers: By four members of the Young People's Department: stressing thanksgiving, willingness to serve, need of workers.

Story: Millet's "The Gleaner" (*By a young person.*)

Hymn:

Offering: 2 Corinthians 9: 5-12. (*Read by a young person.*)

Special Feature: Biblical Drama, "RUTH."

Leader's Prayer.

Closing Worship:

Hymn:

Worship Service No. 28.

THE ABUNDANT LIFE.

Prelude: 'Jesus Call Us," No. 142.

LEADER: O Lord, open thou our lips.

ASSEMBLY: And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: The Lord's name be praised.

Scripture: John 10: 10-30. (*To be memorized by an older boy or girl and repeated from memory.*)

Hymn:

Sentence Prayers: The abundance of life is manifested.

1. At home and home relations.
2. In the school.
3. At work.

Hymn:

Story: "The Fir Tree that found something to do." (*Told by a young person.*)

Hymn:

Closing Prayer: (*By a young person.*)

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Worship Service No. 29.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST IN MUSIC.

Prelude:

Hymn:

The Nativity: (*Repeated in unison.*)

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to all men.

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with great haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Hymn:

The Youth of Jesus:

Scripture: Luke 2: 41-52. (*Memorized and recited by a young person.*)

Solo:

Sentence Prayers: (*By young people.*)

The Holy Land: Matthew 8: 23-27. (*Scripture read from desk.*)

Quartet:

Jesus the Burden Bearer:

LEADER: And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull.

ASSEMBLY: If any man come to me and hate not his father and mother and wife and children and brethren and sisters and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple.

LEADER: And whosoever does not bear his cross and come after me cannot be my disciple.

Hymn:

Hymn:

Jesus the Friend:

Scripture: Luke 5: 27-32. (*Read from desk.*)

The Cross:

Hymn:

The Resurrection: Luke 24: 1-9. (*Memorized and recited by boy or girl.*)

Quartet:

Self Dedication to Christ:

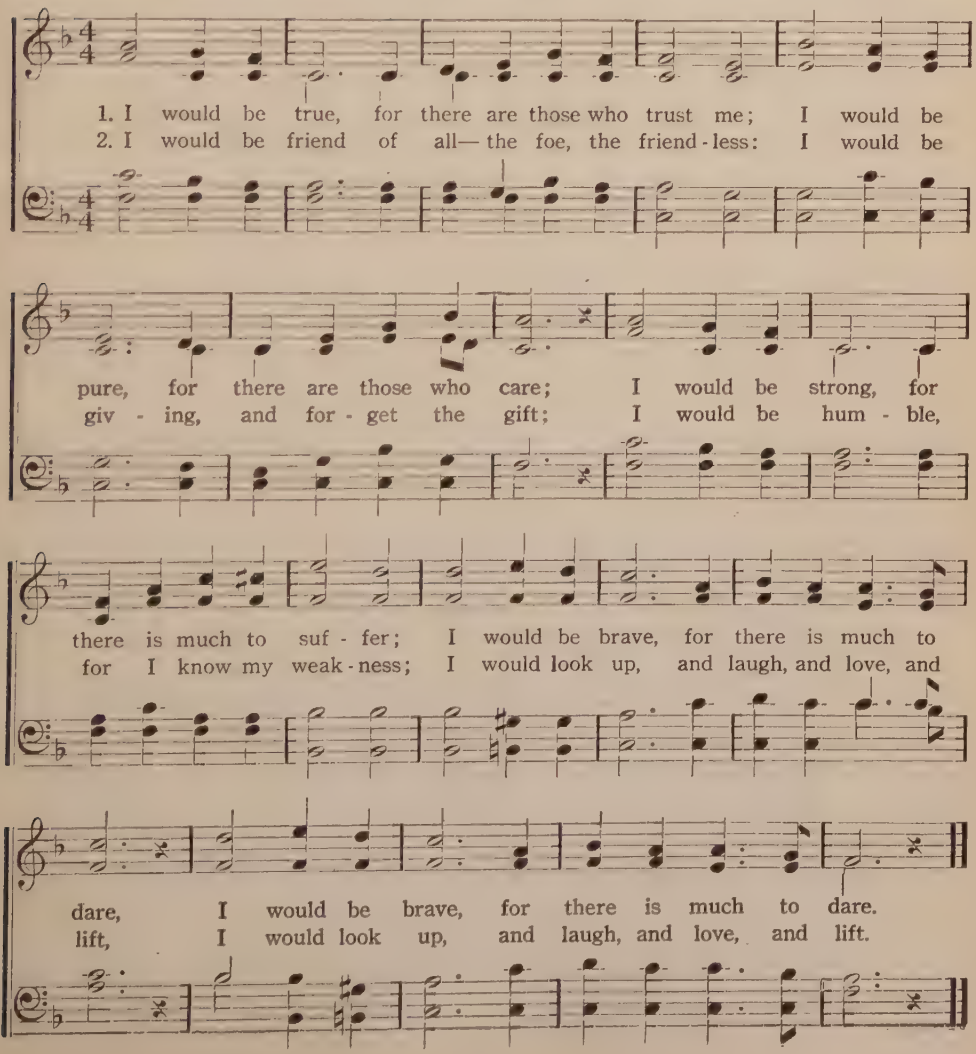
Scripture: Romans 12: 1-11.

Hymn:

Praise and Service Songs.

No. 1. I Would Be True.

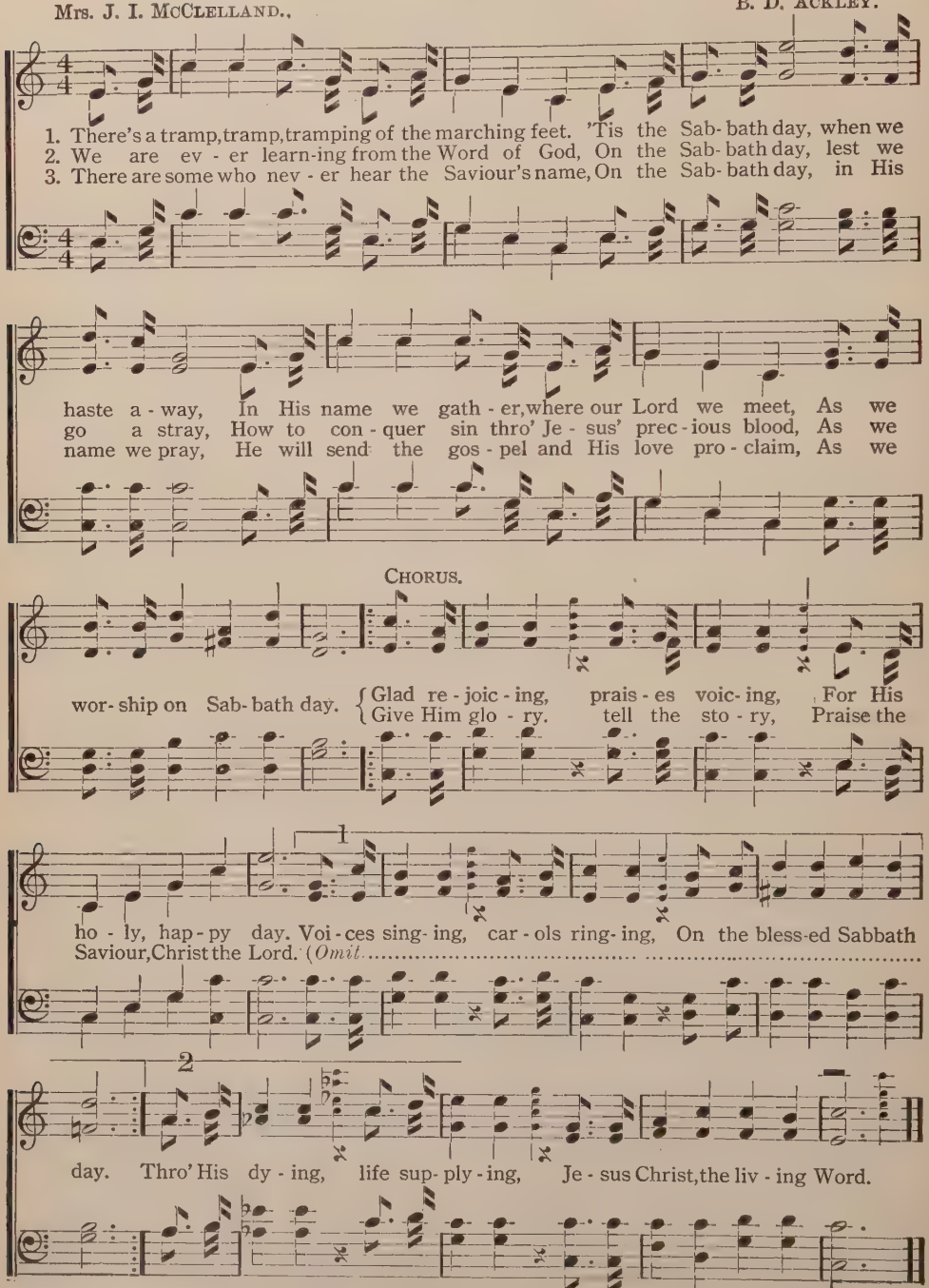
HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER. (PEEK.) JOSEPH YATES PEEK.


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend-less: I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,
there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

No. 2. His Holy, Happy Day.

"Blessed is the man.....that keepeth the Sabbath."—Isa. 56: 2.

Mrs. J. I. McClelland. B. D. Ackley.


1. There's a tramp, tramp, tramping of the marching feet. 'Tis the Sab-bath day, when we
2. We are ev-er learn-ing from the Word of God, On the Sab-bath day, lest we
3. There are some who nev-er hear the Saviour's name, On the Sab-bath day, in His
haste a-way, In His name we gath-er, where our Lord we meet, As we
go a stray, How to con-quer sin thro' Je-sus' prec-ious blood, As we
name we pray, He will send the gos-pel and His love pro-claim, As we
Chorus.
wor-ship on Sab-bath day. {Glad re-joic-ing, prais-es voic-ing, For His
{Give Him glo-ry. tell the sto-ry, Praise the
1
ho-ly, hap-py day. Voi-ces sing-ing, car-ols ring-ing, On the bless-ed Sabbath
Saviour, Christ the Lord. (Omit
2
day. Thro' His dy-ing, life sup-ply-ing, Je-sus Christ, the liv-ing Word.

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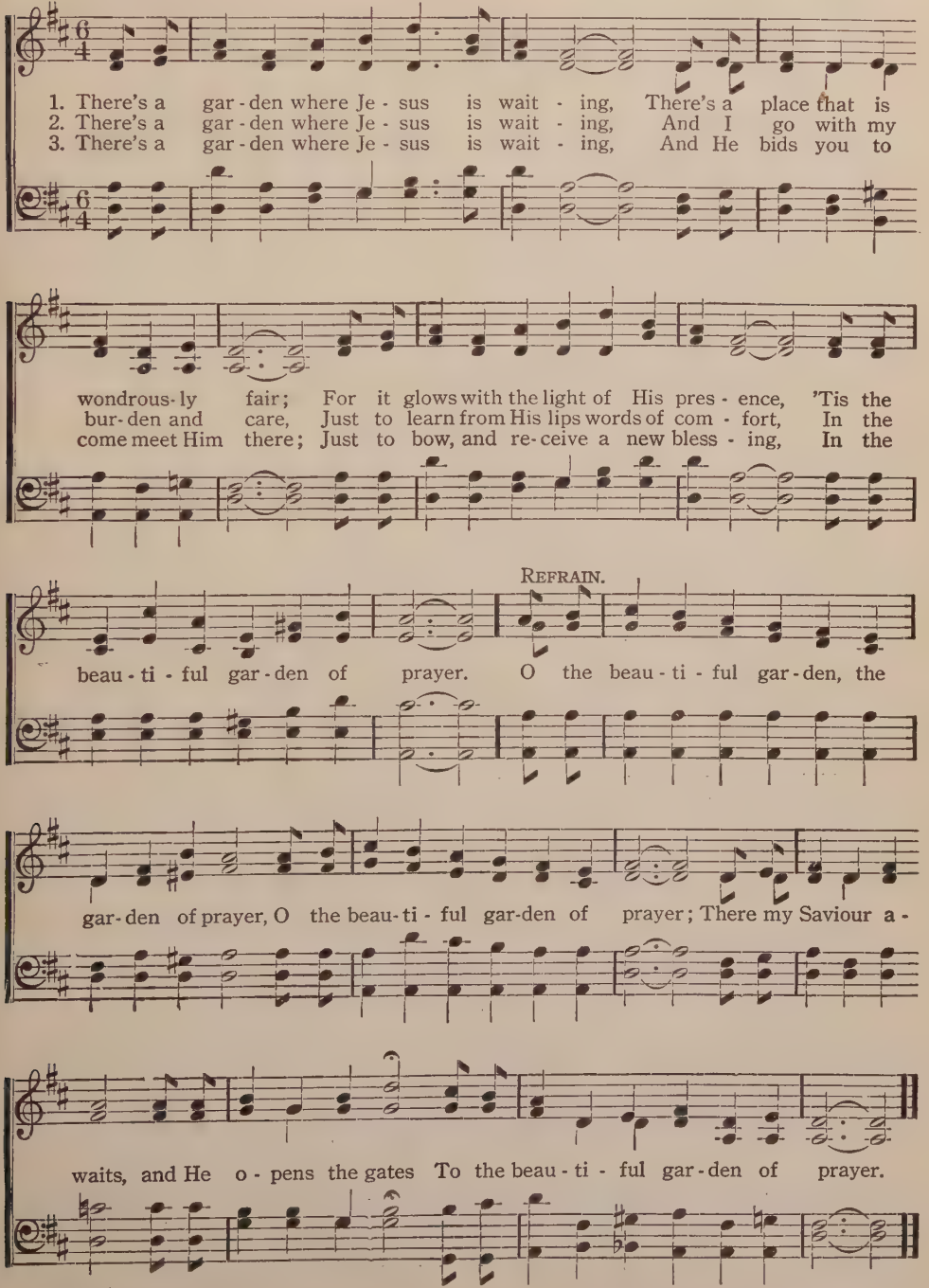
No. 3. The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.


1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to
wondrous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless - ing, In the
REFRAIN.
beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the
gar - den of prayer, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Saviour a -
waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

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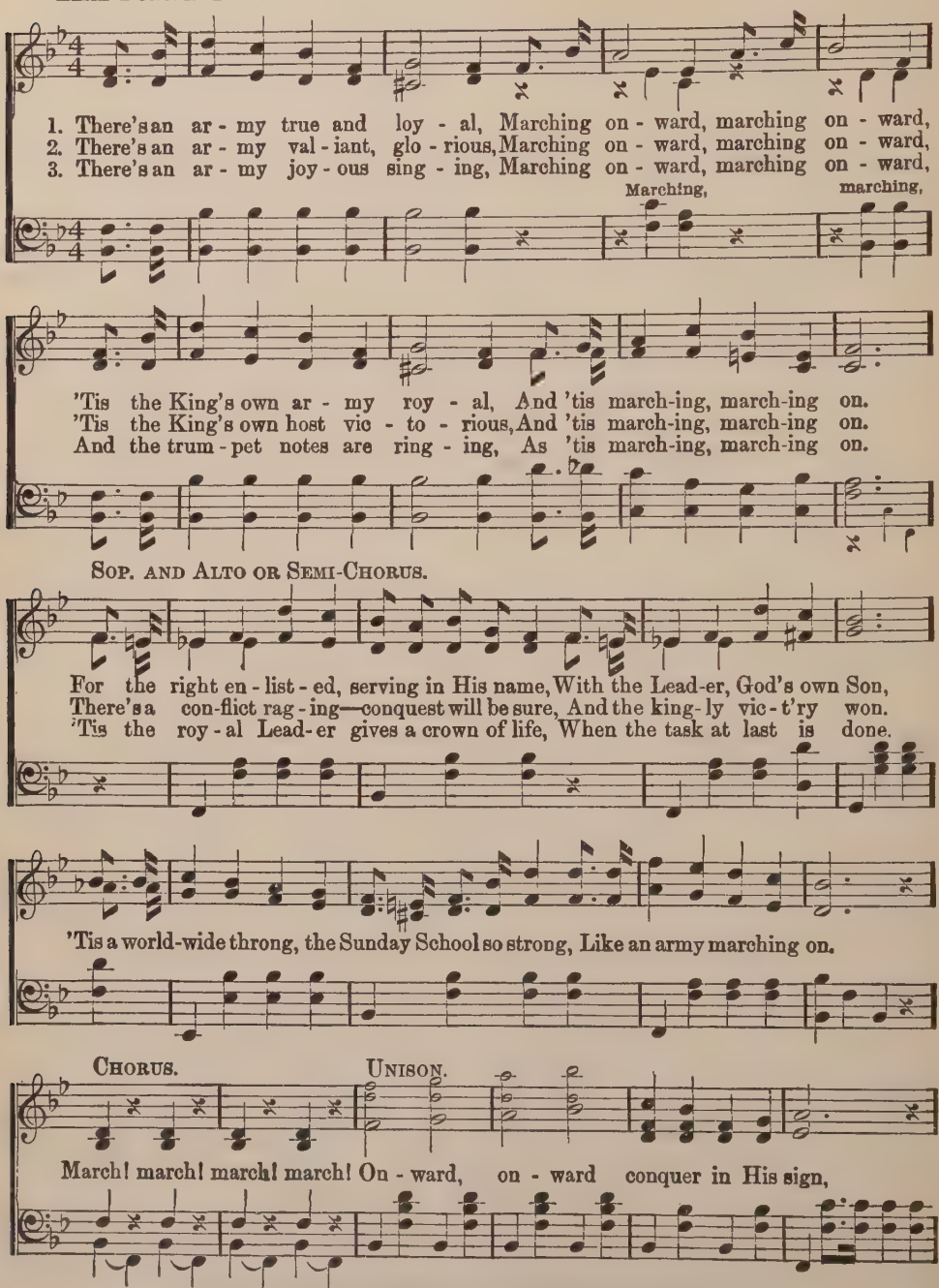
No. 4. The Sunday School Army.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. There's an ar - my true and loy - al, Marching on - ward, marching on - ward,
2. There's an ar - my val - iant, glo - rious, Marching on - ward, marching on - ward,
3. There's an ar - my joy - ous sing - ing, Marching on - ward, marching on - ward,
Marching, marching,
'Tis the King's own ar - my roy - al, And 'tis march-ing, march-ing on.
'Tis the King's own host vic - to - rious, And 'tis march-ing, march-ing on.
And the trum - pet notes are ring - ing, As 'tis march-ing, march-ing on.
SOP. AND ALTO OR SEMI-CHORUS.
For the right en - list - ed, serving in His name, With the Lead-er, God's own Son,
There's a con-flict rag - ing—conquest will be sure, And the king - ly vic - t'ry won.
'Tis the roy - al Lead - er gives a crown of life, When the task at last is done.
'Tis a world-wide throng, the Sunday School so strong, Like an army marching on.
CHORUS. UNISON.
March! march! march! march! On - ward, on - ward conquer in His sign,

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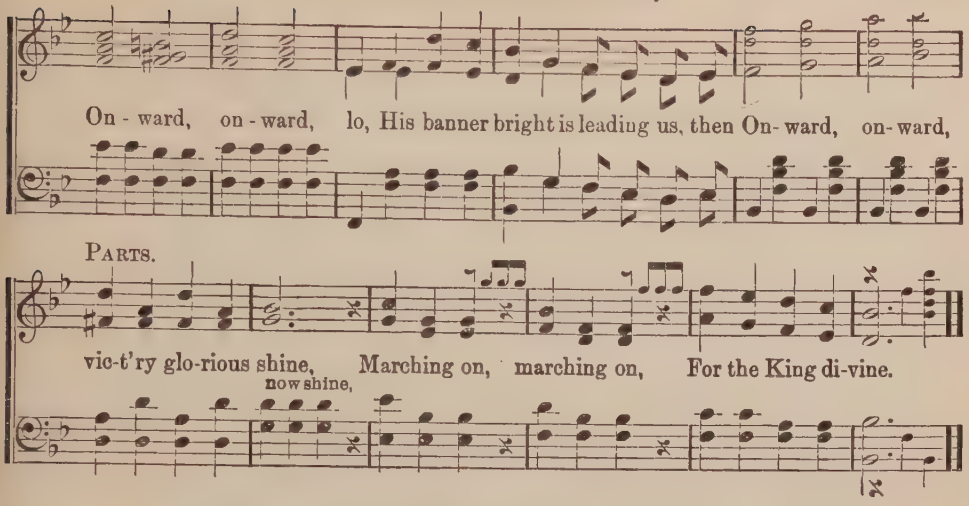
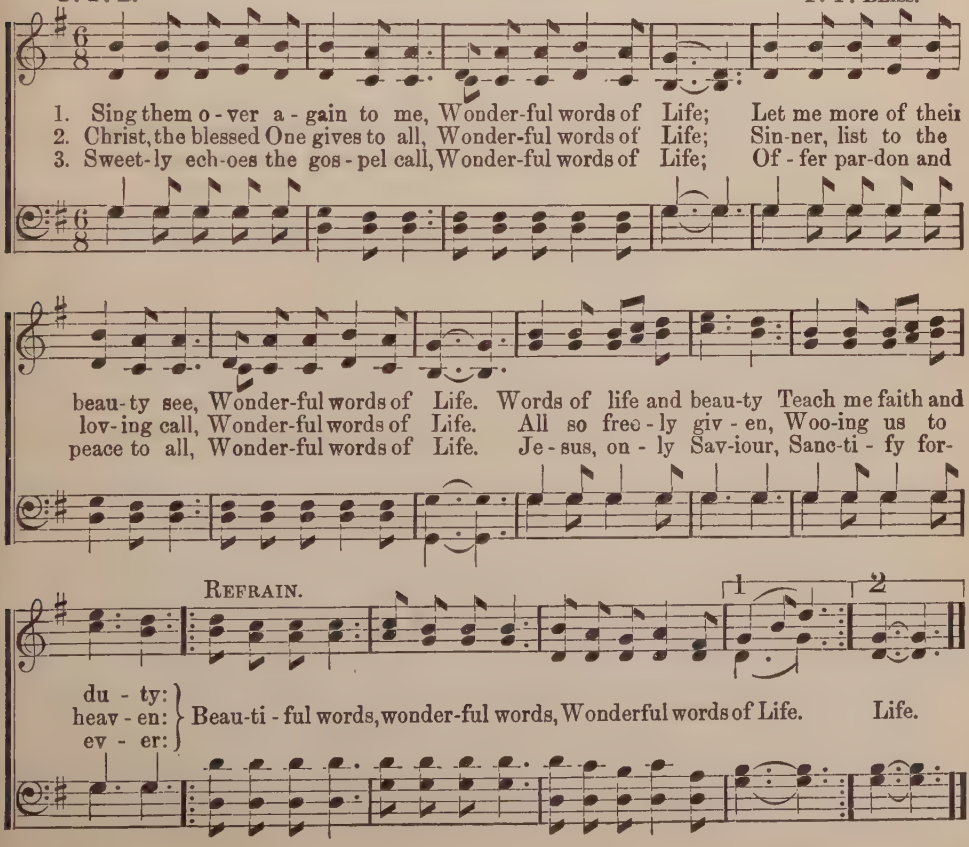

On - ward, on - ward, lo, His banner bright is leading us, then On- ward, on- ward,
PARTS.
vic-t'ry glo-rious shine, Marching on, marching on, For the King di-vine.
now shine,

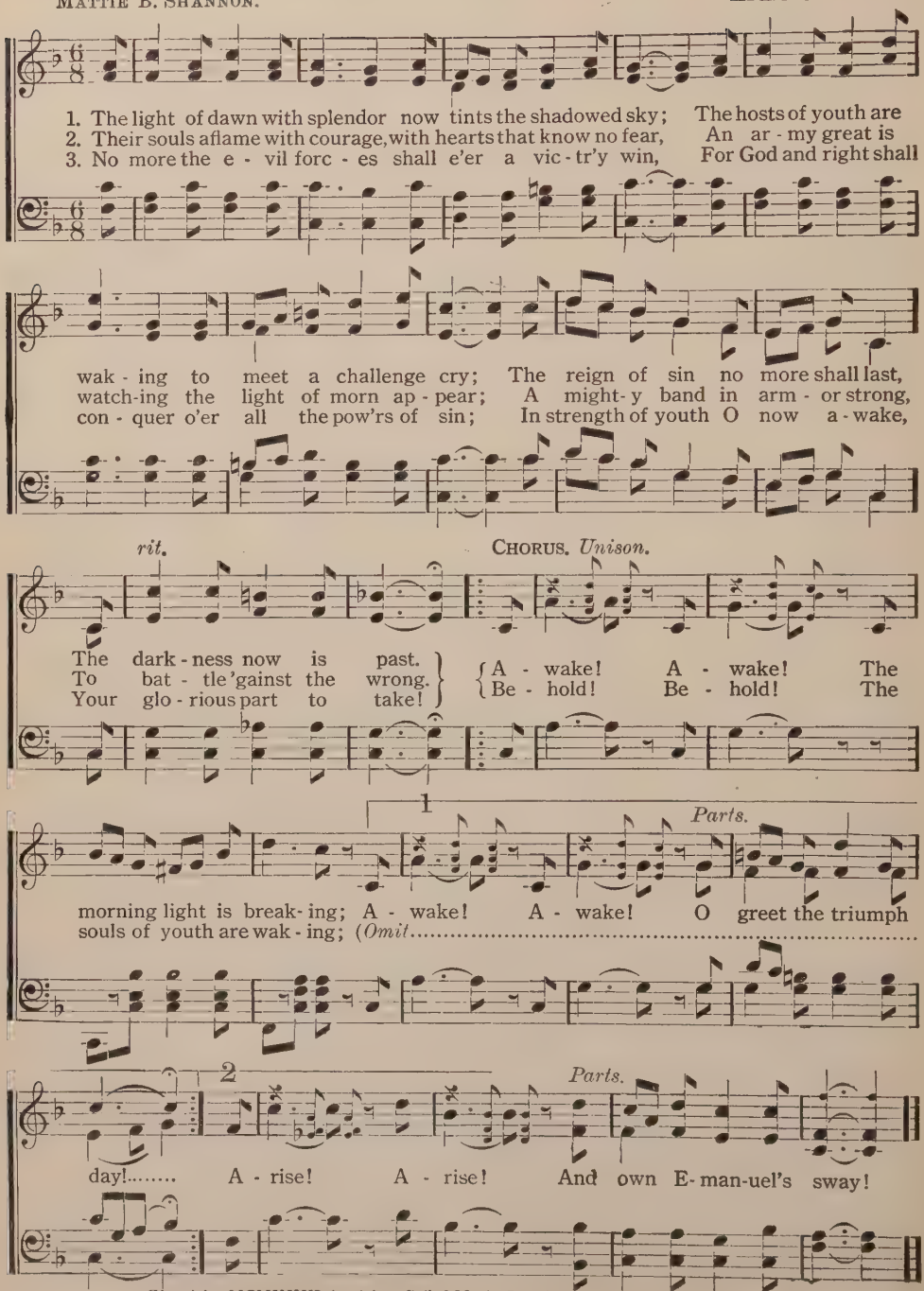
No. 5. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonder-ful words of Life; Let me more of their
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonder-ful words of Life; Sin-ner, list to the
3. Sweet-ly ech-oes the gos - pel call, Wonder-ful words of Life; Of - fer par-don and
beau-ty see, Wonder-ful words of Life. Words of life and beau-ty Teach me faith and
lov-ing call, Wonder-ful words of Life. All so free - ly giv - en, Woo-ing us to
peace to all, Wonder-ful words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav-iour, Sanc-ti - fy for-
REFRAIN.
1
2
du - ty:
heav - en:
ev - er:
Beau-ti - ful words, wonder-ful words, Wonderful words of Life. Life.

No. 6. The Light of Dawn.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. The light of dawn with splendor now tints the shadowed sky; The hosts of youth are
2. Their souls aflame with courage, with hearts that know no fear, An ar - my great is
3. No more the e - vil forc - es shall e'er a vic - tr'y win, For God and right shall
wak - ing to meet a challenge cry; The reign of sin no more shall last,
watch-ing the light of morn ap - pear; A might - y band in arm - or strong,
con - quer o'er all the pow'rs of sin; In strength of youth O now a - wake,
rit.
CHORUS. Unison.
The dark - ness now is past.
To bat - tle 'gainst the wrong.
Your glo - rious part to take!
A - wake! A - wake! The
Be - hold! Be - hold! The
1
Parts.
morning light is break - ing; A - wake! A - wake! O greet the triumph
souls of youth are wak - ing; (Omit.....
2
Parts.
day!..... A - rise! A - rise! And own E - man - uel's sway!

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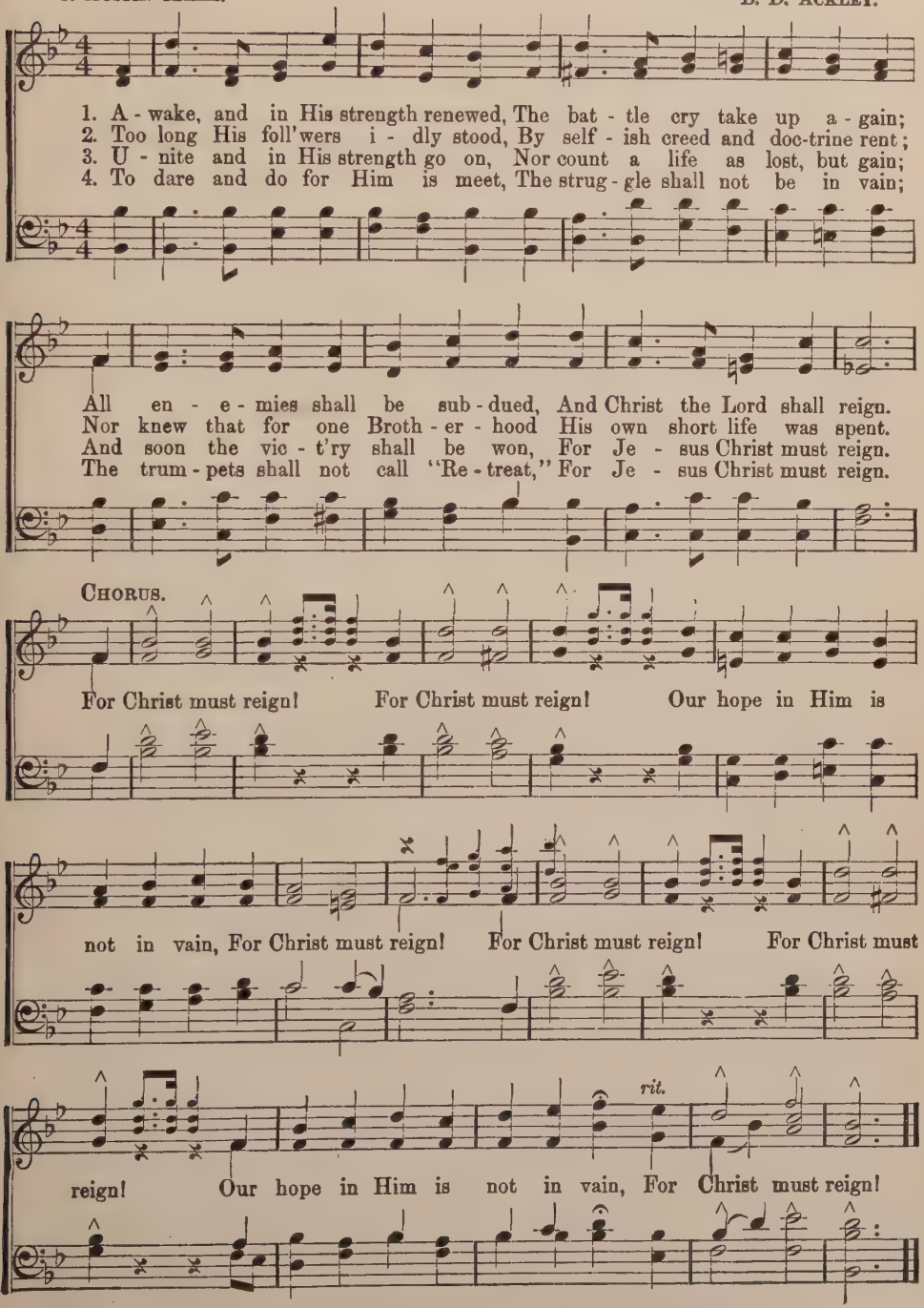
No. 7. He Must Reign.

C. Austin Miles. B. D. Ackley.

1. A - wake, and in His strength renewed, The bat - tle cry take up a - gain;
2. Too long His foll'wers i - dly stood, By self - ish creed and doc-trine rent;
3. U - nite and in His strength go on, Nor count a life as lost, but gain;
4. To dare and do for Him is meet, The strug - gle shall not be in vain;
All en - e - mies shall be sub - dued, And Christ the Lord shall reign.
Nor knew that for one Broth - er - hood His own short life was spent.
And soon the vic - t'ry shall be won, For Je - sus Christ must reign.
The trum - pets shall not call "Re - treat," For Je - sus Christ must reign.
Chorus.
For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! Our hope in Him is
not in vain, For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! For Christ must
rit.
reign! Our hope in Him is not in vain, For Christ must reign!

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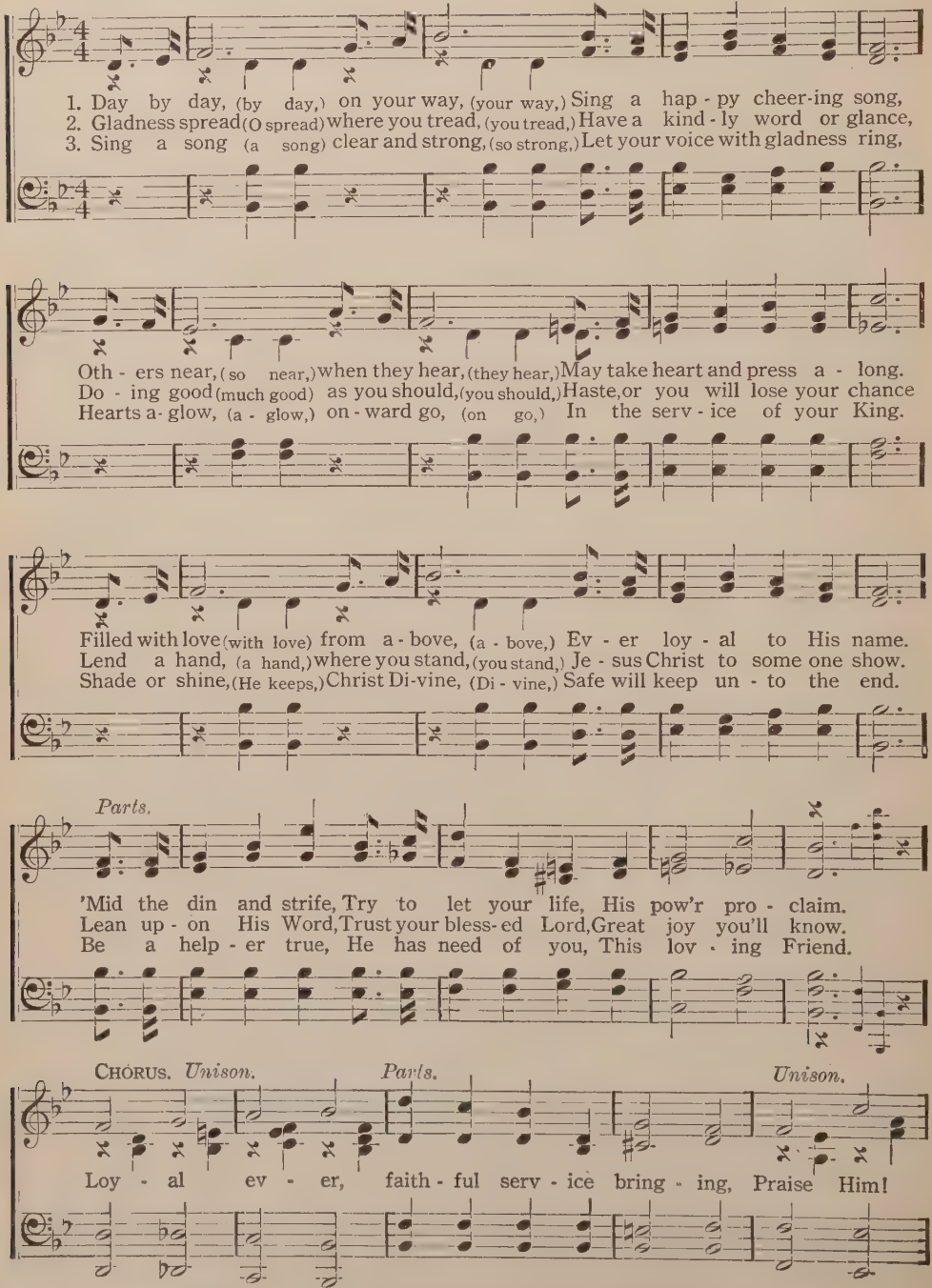
No. 8. Sing a Happy Song.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ROY E. NOLTE.

1. Day by day, (by day,) on your way, (your way,) Sing a hap - py cheer-ing song,
2. Gladness spread (O spread) where you tread, (you tread,) Have a kind - ly word or glance,
3. Sing a song (a song) clear and strong, (so strong,) Let your voice with gladness ring,
Oth - ers near, (so near,) when they hear, (they hear,) May take heart and press a - long.
Do - ing good (much good) as you should, (you should,) Haste, or you will lose your chance
Hearts a - glow, (a - glow,) on - ward go, (on go,) In the serv - ice of your King.
Filled with love (with love) from a - bove, (a - bove,) Ev - er loy - al to His name.
Lend a hand, (a hand,) where you stand, (you stand,) Je - sus Christ to some one show.
Shade or shine, (He keeps,) Christ Di-vine, (Di - vine,) Safe will keep un - to the end.
Parts.
'Mid the din and strife, Try to let your life, His pow'r pro - claim.
Lean up - on His Word, Trust your bless - ed Lord, Great joy you'll know.
Be a help - er true, He has need of you, This lov - ing Friend.
CHORUS. Unison.
Parts.
Unison.
Loy - al ev - er, faith - ful serv - ice bring - ing, Praise Him!

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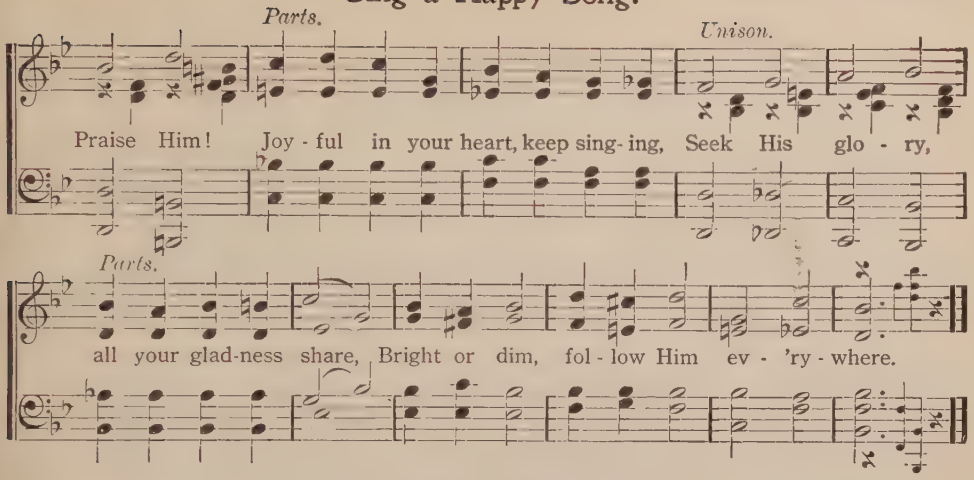
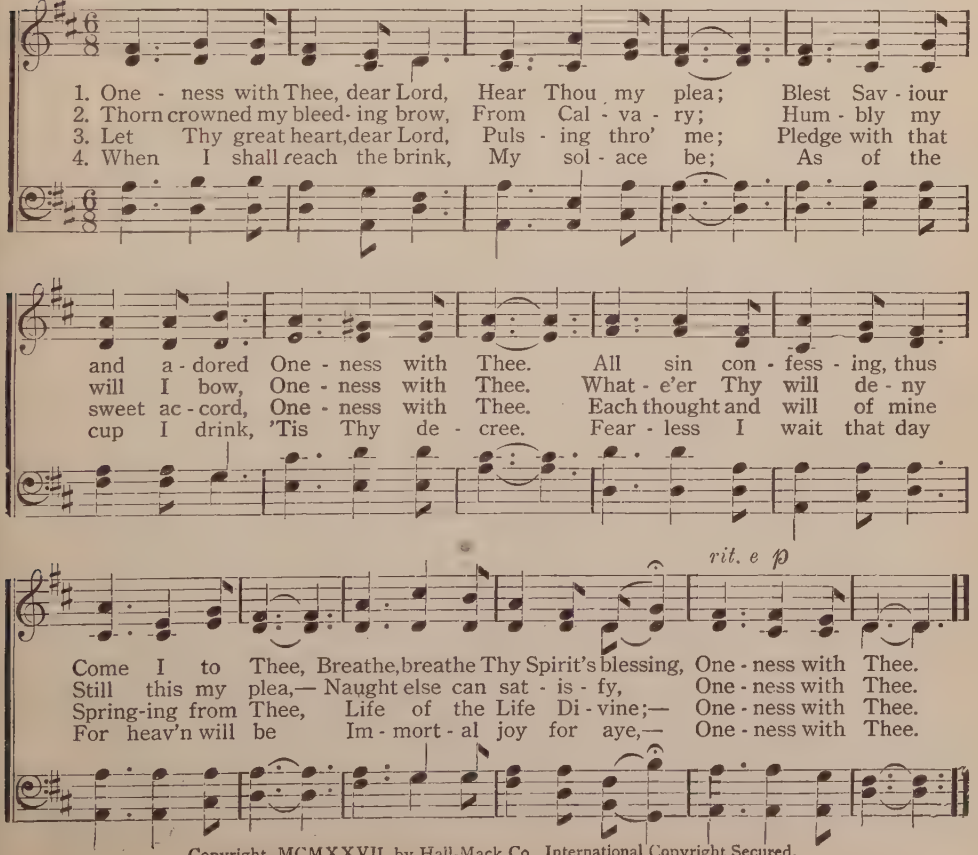
Sing a Happy Song.


Parts.
Unison.
Praise Him! Joy - ful in your heart, keep sing - ing, Seek His glo - ry,
Parts.
all your glad-ness share, Bright or dim, fol - low Him ev - 'ry - where.

No. 9. The Soul's Beatitude.

H. J. T. HELEN J. THOMPSON.


1. One - ness with Thee, dear Lord, Hear Thou my plea; Blest Sav - iour
2. Thorn crowned my bleed- ing brow, From Cal - va - ry; Hum - bly my
3. Let Thy great heart, dear Lord, Puls - ing thro' me; Pledge with that
4. When I shall reach the brink, My sol - ace be; As of the
and a - dored One - ness with Thee. All sin con - fess - ing, thus
will I bow, One - ness with Thee. What - e'er Thy will de - ny
sweet ac - cord, One - ness with Thee. Each thought and will of mine
cup I drink, 'Tis Thy de - cree. Fear - less I wait that day
rit. e p
Come I to Thee, Breathe, breathe Thy Spirit's blessing, One - ness with Thee.
Still this my plea,— Naught else can sat - is - fy, One - ness with Thee.
Spring-ing from Thee, Life of the Life Di - vine;— One - ness with Thee.
For heav'n will be Im - mort - al joy for aye,— One - ness with Thee.

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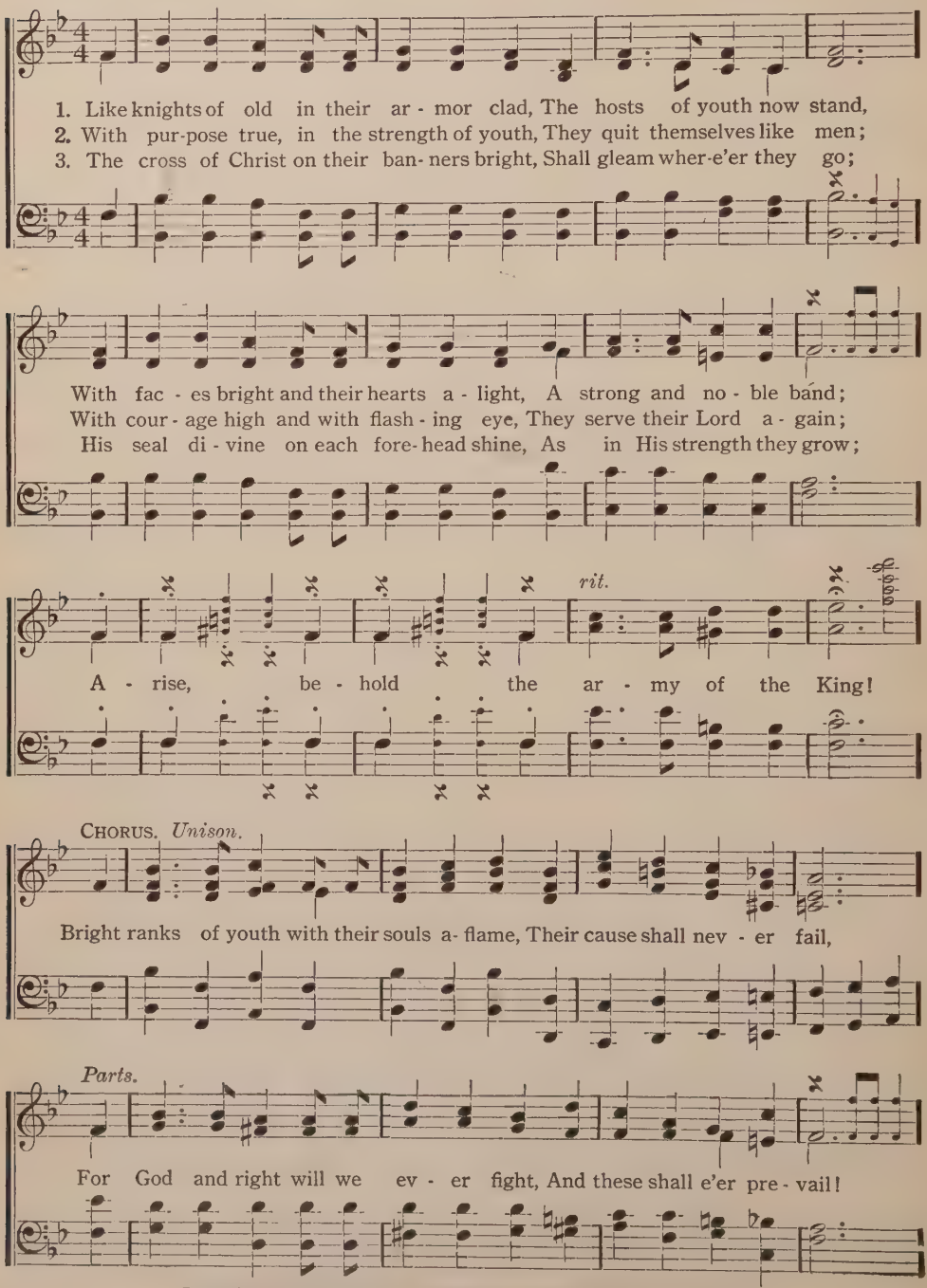
No. 10. The Hosts of Youth.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Like knights of old in their ar - mor clad, The hosts of youth now stand,
2. With pur-pose true, in the strength of youth, They quit themselves like men;
3. The cross of Christ on their ban- ners bright, Shall gleam wher-e'er they go;
With fac - es bright and their hearts a - light, A strong and no - ble band;
With cour - age high and with flash - ing eye, They serve their Lord a - gain;
His seal di - vine on each fore- head shine, As in His strength they grow;
rit.
A - rise, be - hold the ar - my of the King!
CHORUS. Unison.
Bright ranks of youth with their souls a- flame, Their cause shall nev - er fail,
Parts.
For God and right will we ev - er fight, And these shall e'er pre - vail!

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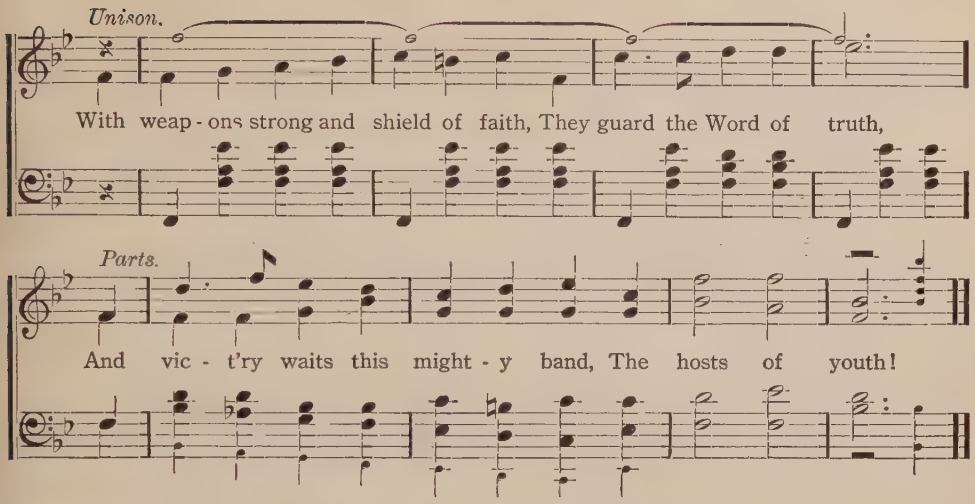
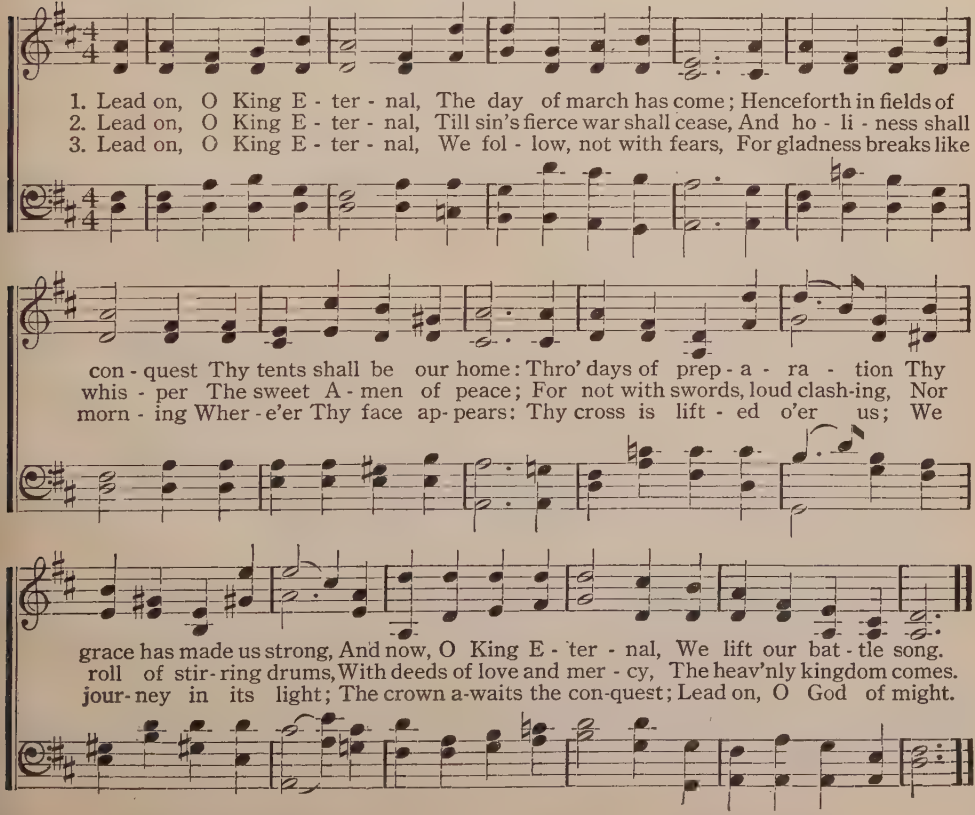

Unison.
With weap - ons strong and shield of faith, They guard the Word of truth,
Parts.
And vic - t'ry waits this might - y band, The hosts of youth!

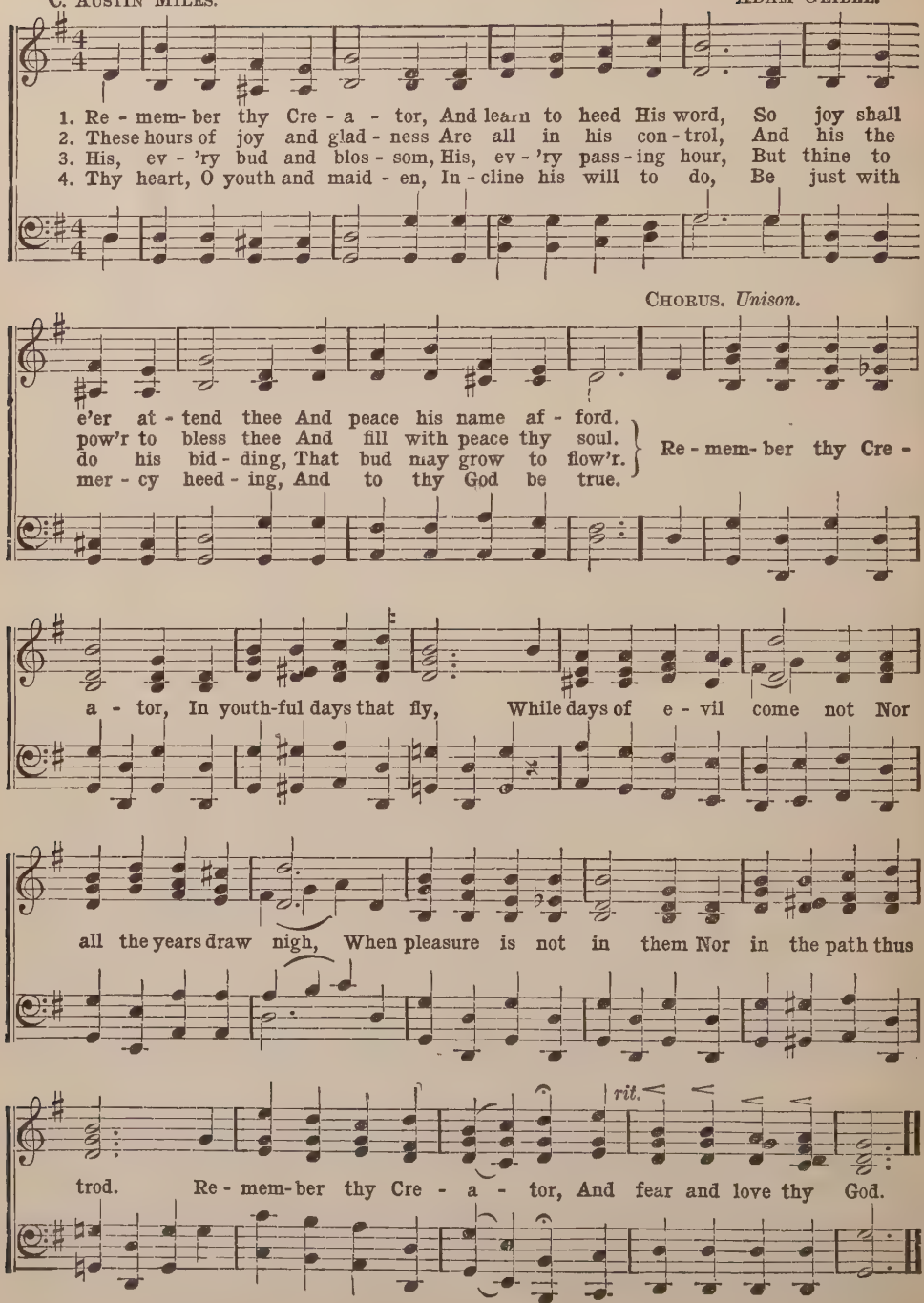
No. 11. Lead On, O King Eternal.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF. (LANCASHIRE.) HENRY SMART.


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho - li - ness shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears, For gladness breaks like
con - quest Thy tents shall be our home: Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy
whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords, loud clash-ing, Nor
morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears: Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We
grace has made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
roll of stir - ring drums, With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
jour - ney in its light; The crown a-waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might.

No. 12. Remember Thy Creator.

C. AUSTIN MILES. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Re - mem- ber thy Cre - a - tor, And learn to heed His word, So joy shall
2. These hours of joy and glad - ness Are all in his con - trol, And his the
3. His, ev - 'ry bud and blos - som, His, ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, But thine to
4. Thy heart, O youth and maid - en, In - cline his will to do, Be just with
CHORUS. Unison.
e'er at - tend thee And peace his name af - ford.
pow'r to bless thee And fill with peace thy soul.
do his bid - ding, That bud may grow to flow'r.
mer - cy heed - ing, And to thy God be true.
Re - mem- ber thy Cre -
a - tor, In youth-ful days that fly, While days of e - vil come not Nor
all the years draw nigh, When pleasure is not in them Nor in the path thus
rit.
trod. Re - mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor, And fear and love thy God.

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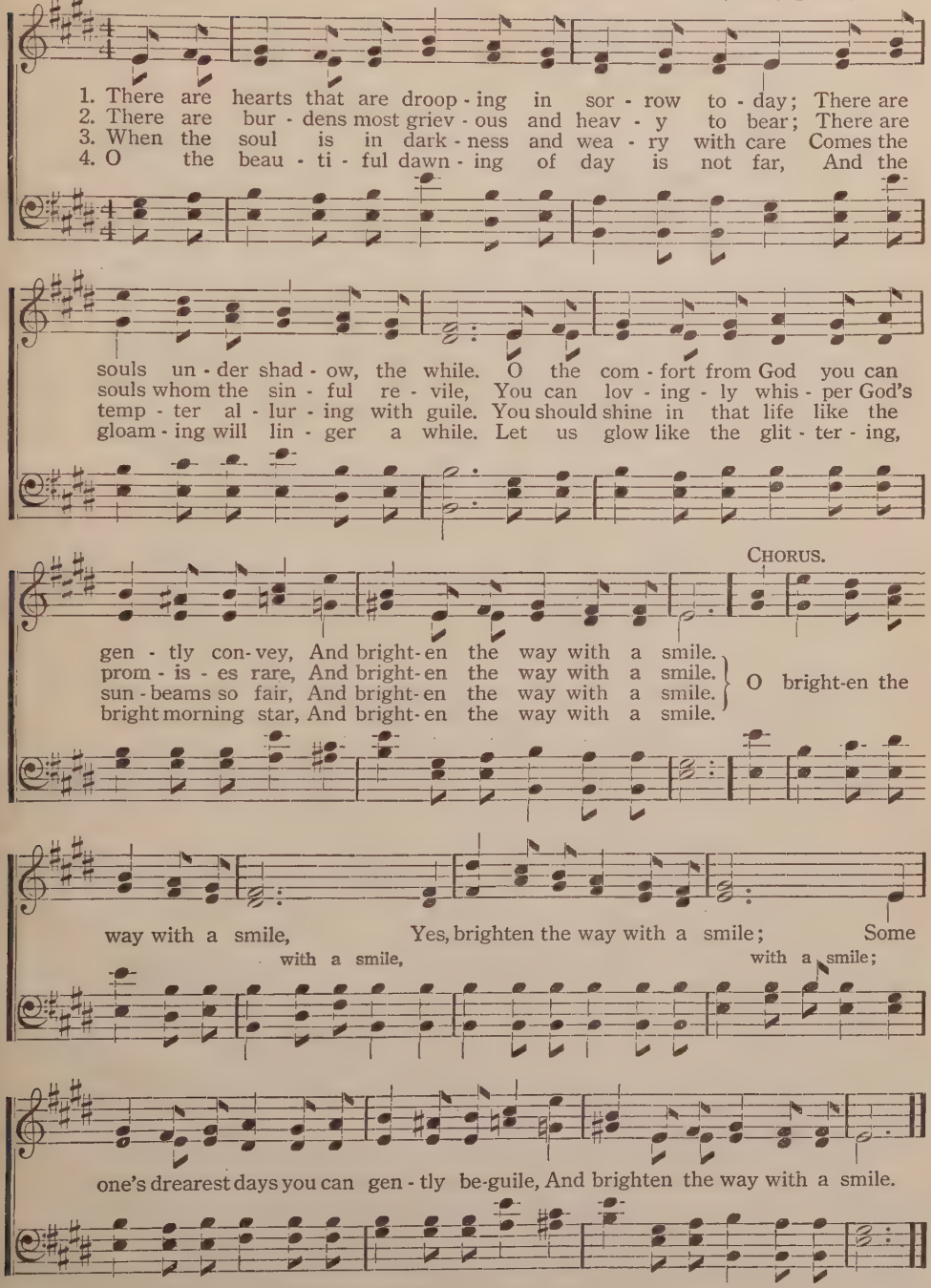
No. 13. Brighten the Way With a Smile.

W. C. MARTIN. J. LINCOLN HALL


1. There are hearts that are droop - ing in sor - row to - day; There are
2. There are bur - dens most griev - ous and heav - y to bear; There are
3. When the soul is in dark - ness and wea - ry with care Comes the
4. O the beau - ti - ful dawn - ing of day is not far, And the
souls un - der shad - ow, the while. O the com - fort from God you can
souls whom the sin - ful re - vile, You can lov - ing - ly whis - per God's
temp - ter al - lur - ing with guile. You should shine in that life like the
gloam - ing will lin - ger a while. Let us glow like the glit - ter - ing,
CHORUS.
gen - tly con - vey, And bright - en the way with a smile.
prom - is - es rare, And bright - en the way with a smile.
sun - beams so fair, And bright - en the way with a smile.
bright morning star, And bright - en the way with a smile.
O bright-en the
way with a smile, Yes, brighten the way with a smile; Some
with a smile, with a smile;
one's drearest days you can gen - tly be-guile, And brighten the way with a smile.

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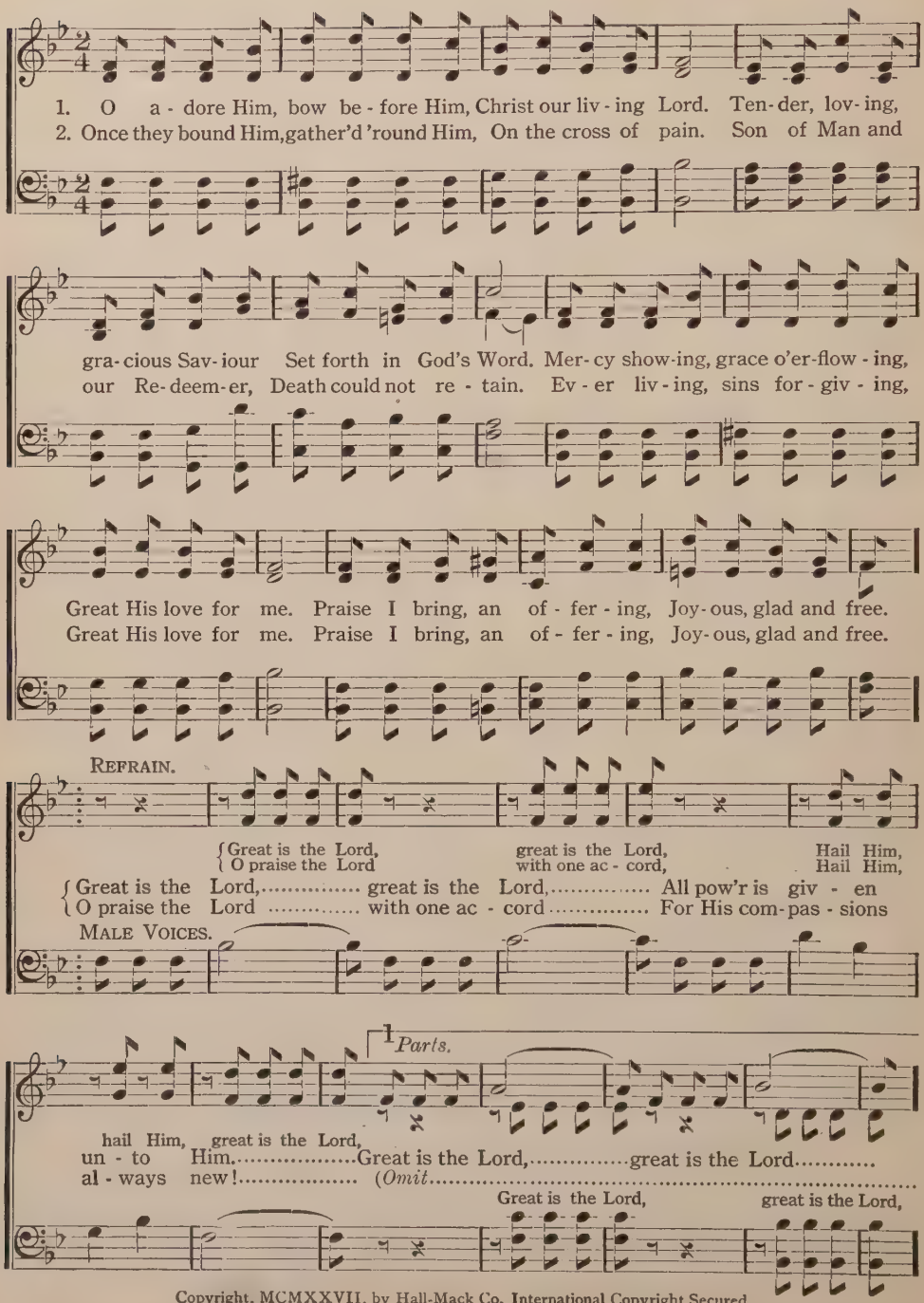
No. 14. Great is the Lord.

Mrs. J. I. McClelland. (Psalm 145 : 3.) Clinton D. Lowden.

1. O a - dore Him, bow be - fore Him, Christ our liv - ing Lord. Ten - der, lov - ing,
2. Once they bound Him, gather'd 'round Him, On the cross of pain. Son of Man and
gra - cious Sav - iour Set forth in God's Word. Mer - cy show - ing, grace o'er - flow - ing,
our Re - deem - er, Death could not re - tain. Ev - er liv - ing, sins for - giv - ing,
Great His love for me. Praise I bring, an of - fer - ing, Joy - ous, glad and free.
Great His love for me. Praise I bring, an of - fer - ing, Joy - ous, glad and free.
Refrain.
{Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, Hail Him,
{O praise the Lord with one ac - cord, Hail Him,
{Great is the Lord,..... great is the Lord,..... All pow'r is giv - en
{O praise the Lord ..... with one ac - cord ..... For His com - pas - sions
Male Voices.
1 Parts.
hail Him, great is the Lord,
un - to Him.....Great is the Lord,.....great is the Lord.....
al - ways new!..... (Omit.....
Great is the Lord, great is the Lord,

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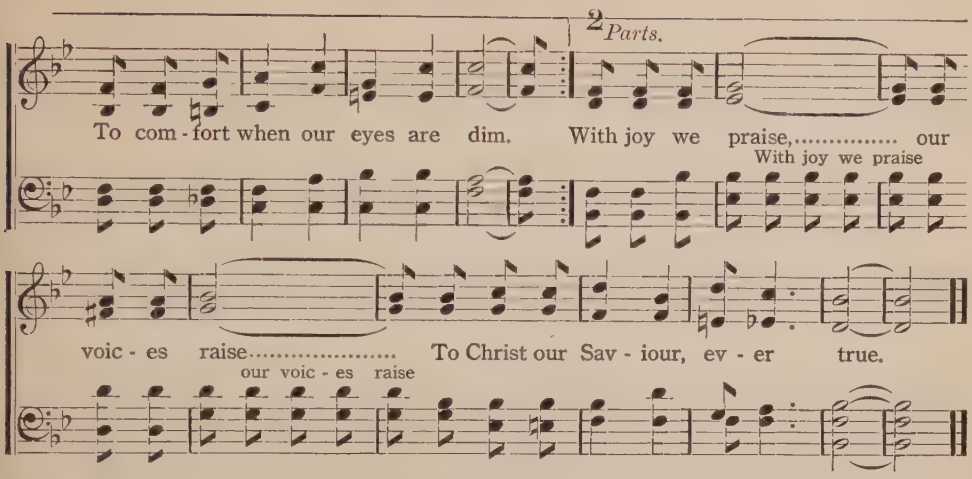
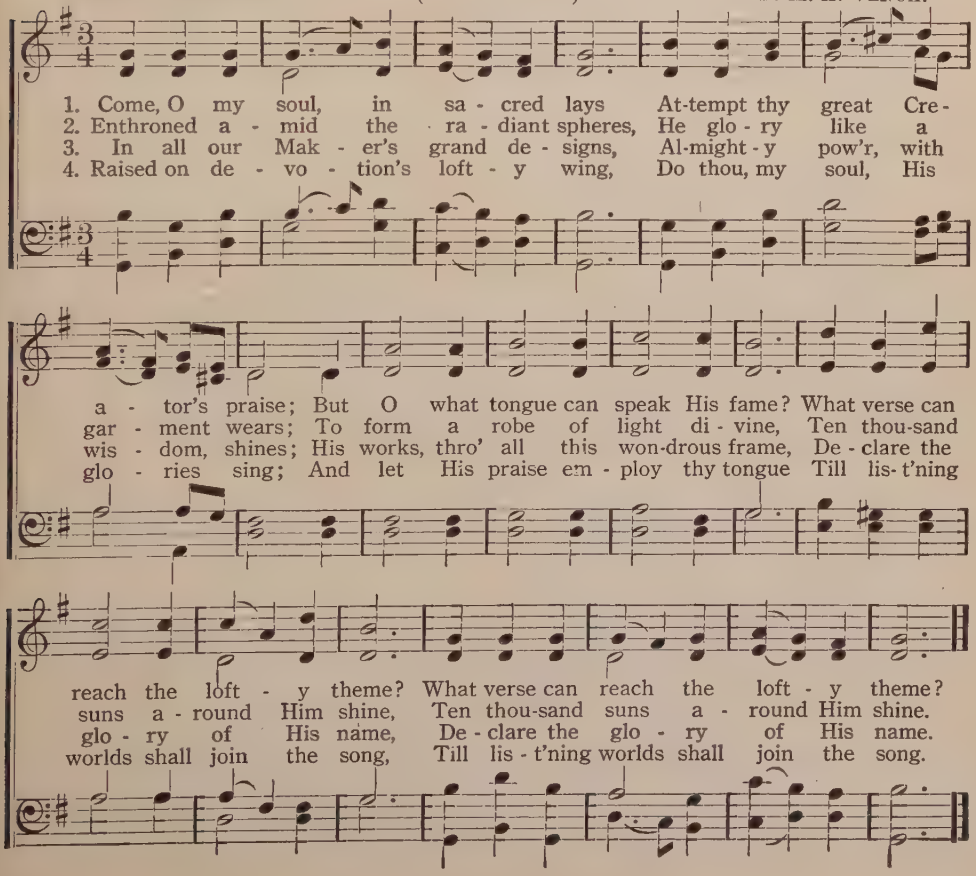

2 Parts.
To com - fort when our eyes are dim. With joy we praise,..... our
With joy we praise
voic - es raise..... To Christ our Sav - iour, ev - er true.
our voic - es raise

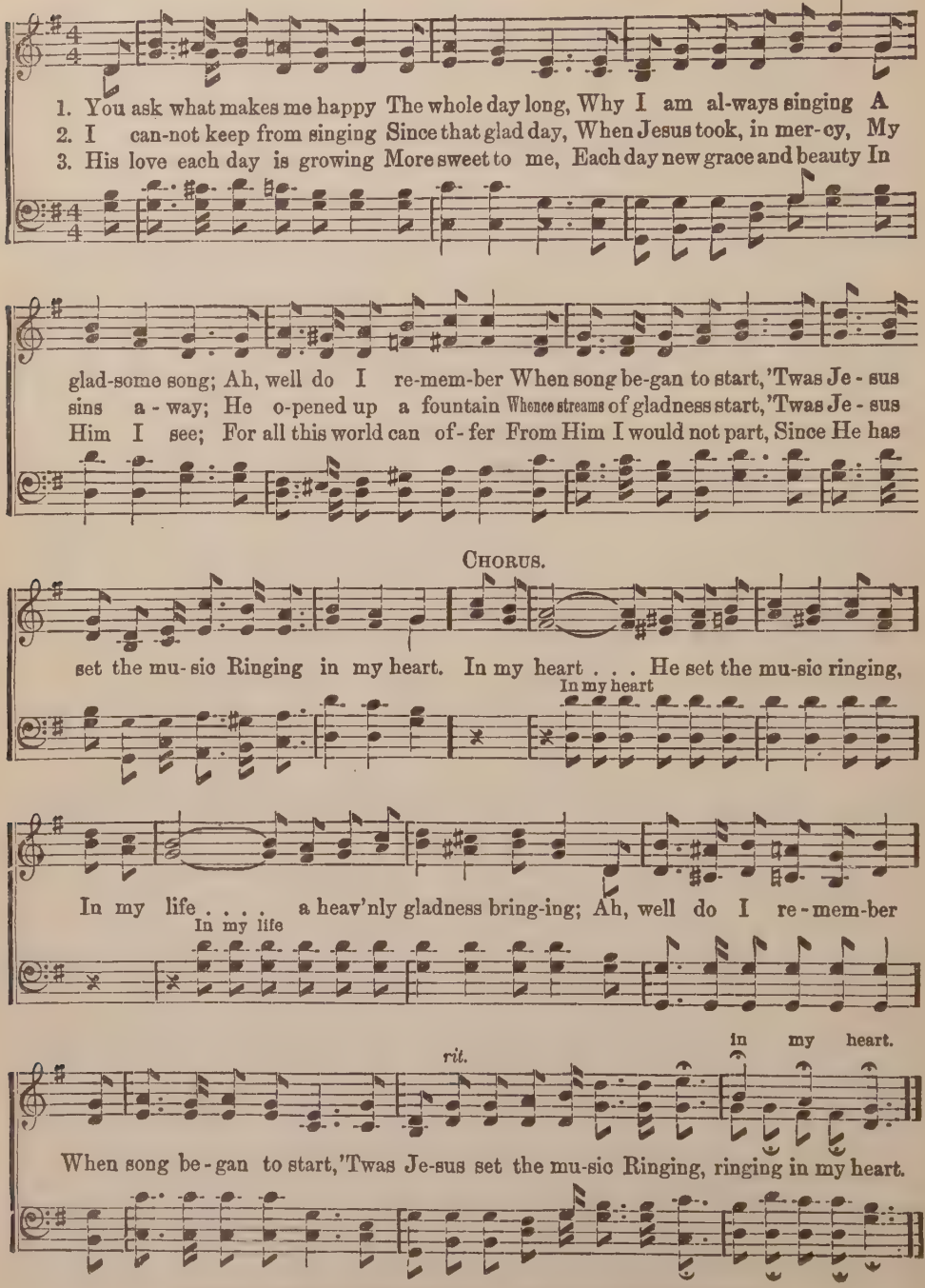
No. 15. Come, O My Soul, in Sacred Lays.

THOMAS BLACKLOCK. (PARK STREET.) F. M. A. VENUA.


1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At-tempt thy great Cre -
2. Enthroned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a
3. In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al-might - y pow'r, with
4. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His
a - tor's praise; But O what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou-sand
wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De - clare the
glo - ries sing; And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue Till lis - t'ning
reach the loft - y theme? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?
suns a - round Him shine, Ten thou-sand suns a - round Him shine.
glo - ry of His name, De - clare the glo - ry of His name.
worlds shall join the song, Till lis - t'ning worlds shall join the song.

No. 16. Jesus Set the Music Ringing.

Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am al-ways singing A
2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mer-cy, My
3. His love each day is growing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In
glad-some song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Je - sus
sins a - way; He o-pened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Je - sus
Him I see; For all this world can of-fer From Him I would not part, Since He has
CHORUS.
set the mu-sic Ringing in my heart. In my heart . . . He set the mu-sic ringing,
In my heart
In my life . . . . a heav'nly gladness bring-ing; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber
In my life
rit.
in my heart.
When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Je-sus set the mu-sic Ringing, ringing in my heart.

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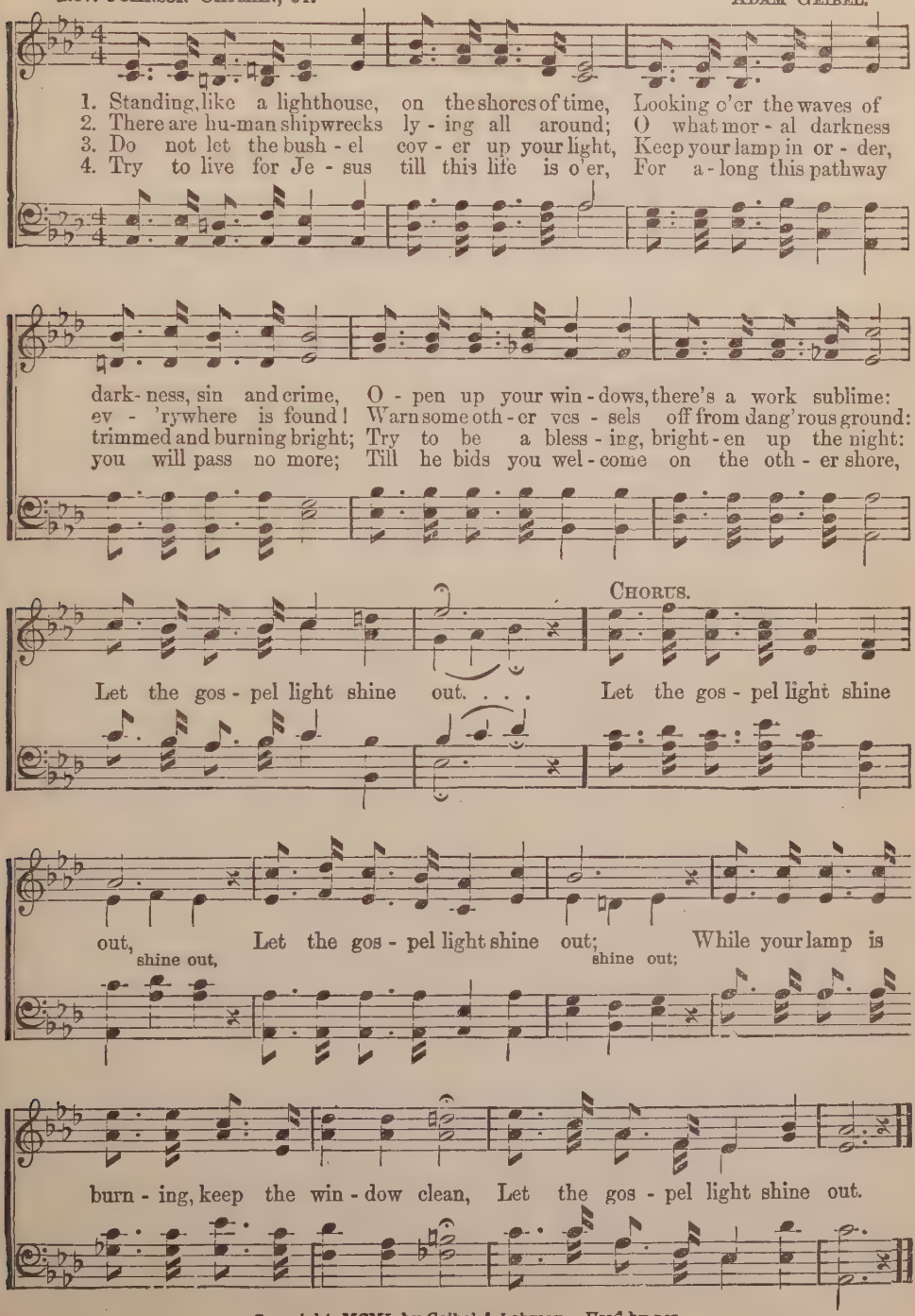
No. 17. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of
2. There are hu-man shipwrecks ly-ing all around; O what mor-al darkness
3. Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in or-der,
4. Try to live for Je-sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this pathway
dark-ness, sin and crime, O-pen up your win-dows, there's a work sublime:
ev-'rywhere is found! Warn some oth-er ves-sels off from dang'rous ground:
trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing, bright-en up the night:
you will pass no more; Till he bids you wel-come on the oth-er shore,
CHORUS.
Let the gos-pel light shine out. . . . Let the gos-pel light shine
out, Let the gos-pel light shine out; While your lamp is
shine out, shine out;
burn-ing, keep the win-dow clean, Let the gos-pel light shine out.

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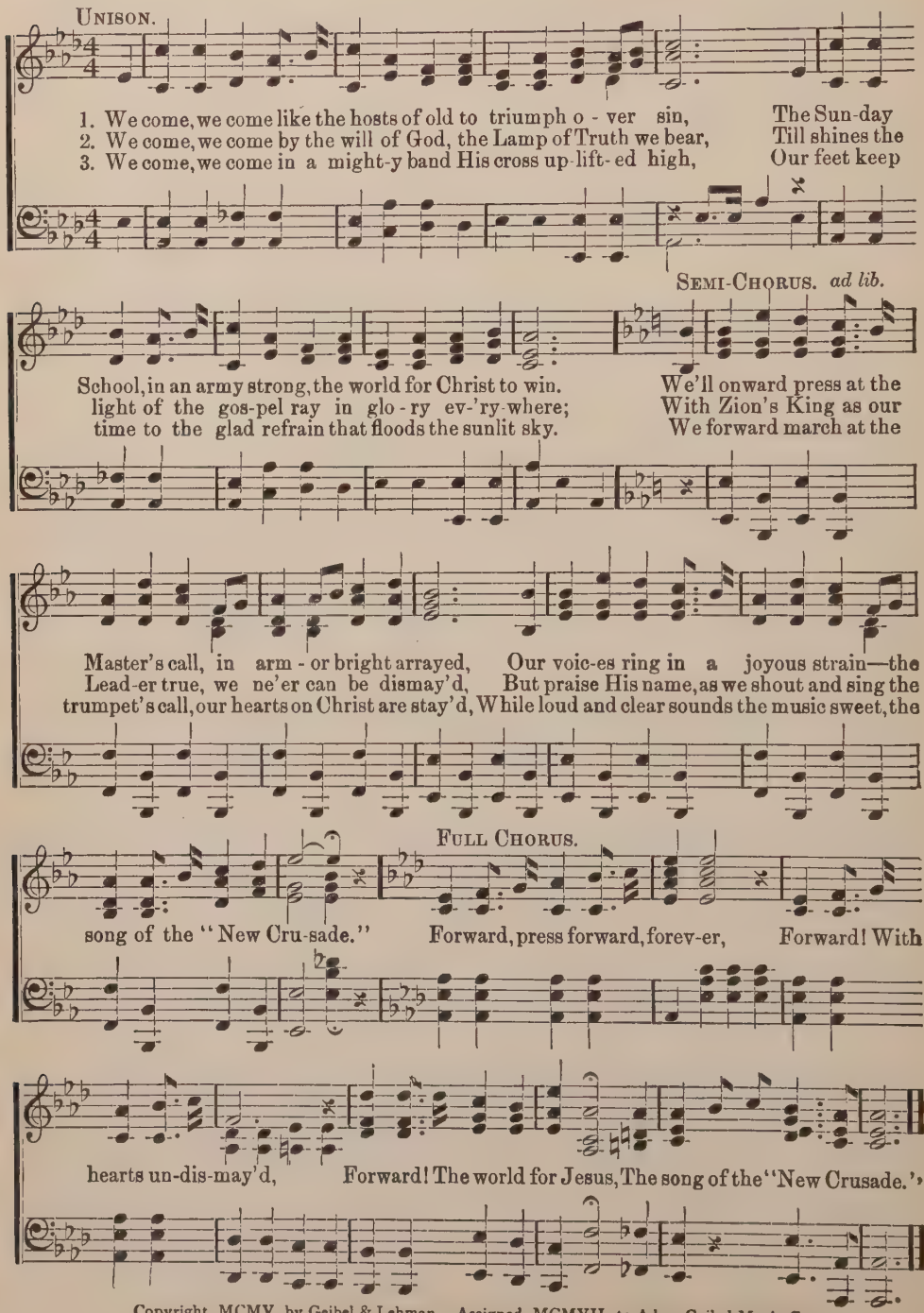
No. 18. The Song of the New Crusade.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.


UNISON.
1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to triumph o - ver sin, The Sun-day
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth we bear, Till shines the
3. We come, we come in a might-y band His cross up-lift- ed high, Our feet keep
SEMI-CHORUS. ad lib.
School, in an army strong, the world for Christ to win. We'll onward press at the
light of the gos-pel ray in glo - ry ev-'ry-where; With Zion's King as our
time to the glad refrain that floods the sunlit sky. We forward march at the
Master's call, in arm - or bright arrayed, Our voic-es ring in a joyous strain—the
Lead-er true, we ne'er can be dismay'd, But praise His name, as we shout and sing the
trumpet's call, our hearts on Christ are stay'd, While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the
FULL CHORUS.
song of the "New Cru-sade." Forward, press forward, forev-er, Forward! With
hearts un-dis-may'd, Forward! The world for Jesus, The song of the "New Crusade."

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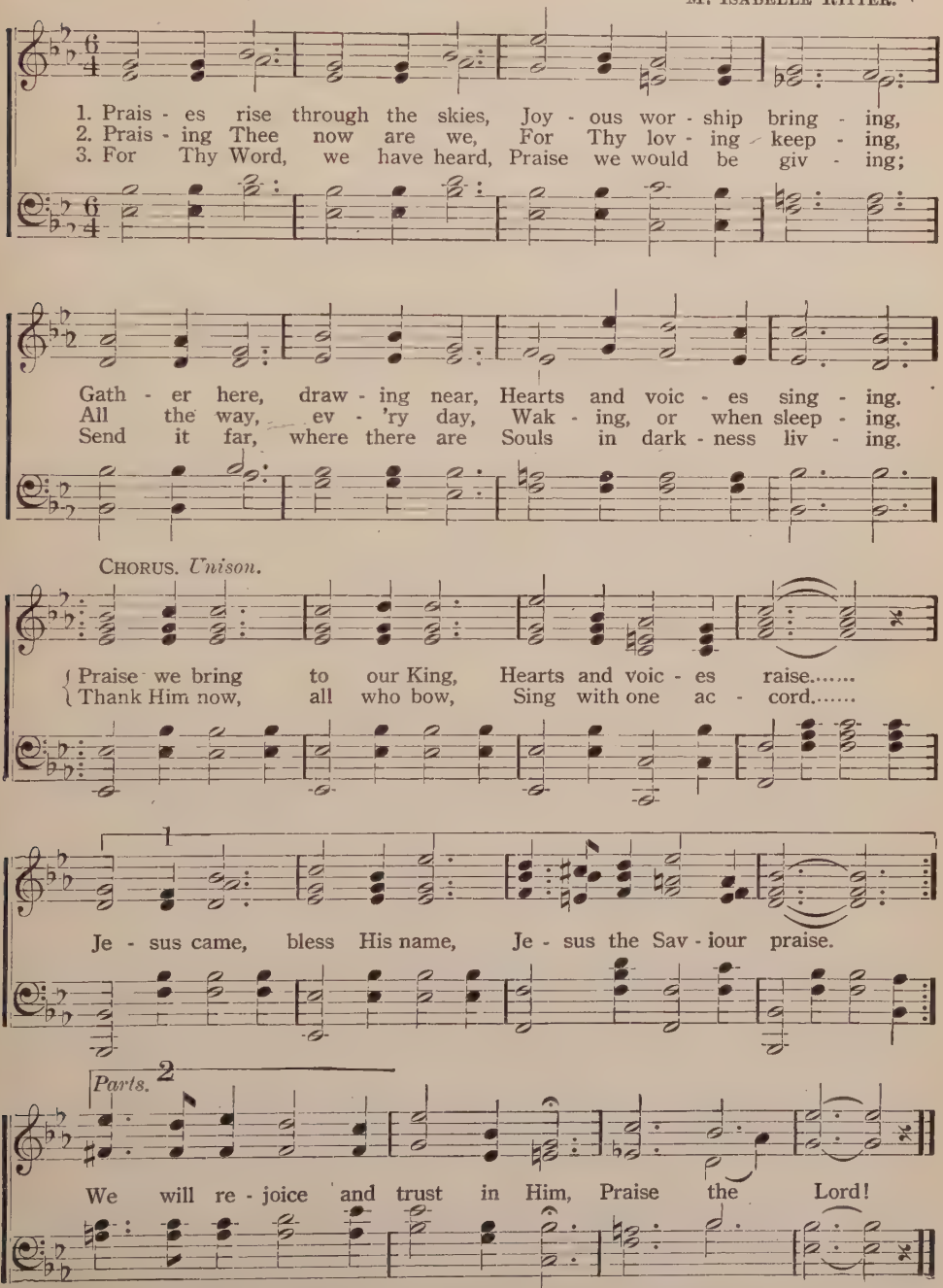
No. 19. Praises Rise Through the Skies.

"It is good to sing praises to our God."—Psa. 147: 1.

Mrs. J. I. McClelland. M. Isabelle Ritter.


1. Prais - es rise through the skies, Joy - ous wor - ship bring - ing,
2. Prais - ing Thee now are we, For Thy lov - ing keep - ing,
3. For Thy Word, we have heard, Praise we would be giv - ing;
Gath - er here, draw - ing near, Hearts and voic - es sing - ing.
All the way, ev - 'ry day, Wak - ing, or when sleep - ing.
Send it far, where there are Souls in dark - ness liv - ing.
Chorus. Unison.
Praise we bring to our King, Hearts and voic - es raise.....
Thank Him now, all who bow, Sing with one ac - cord.....
1
Je - sus came, bless His name, Je - sus the Sav - iour praise.
2
Parts.
We will re - joice and trust in Him, Praise the Lord!

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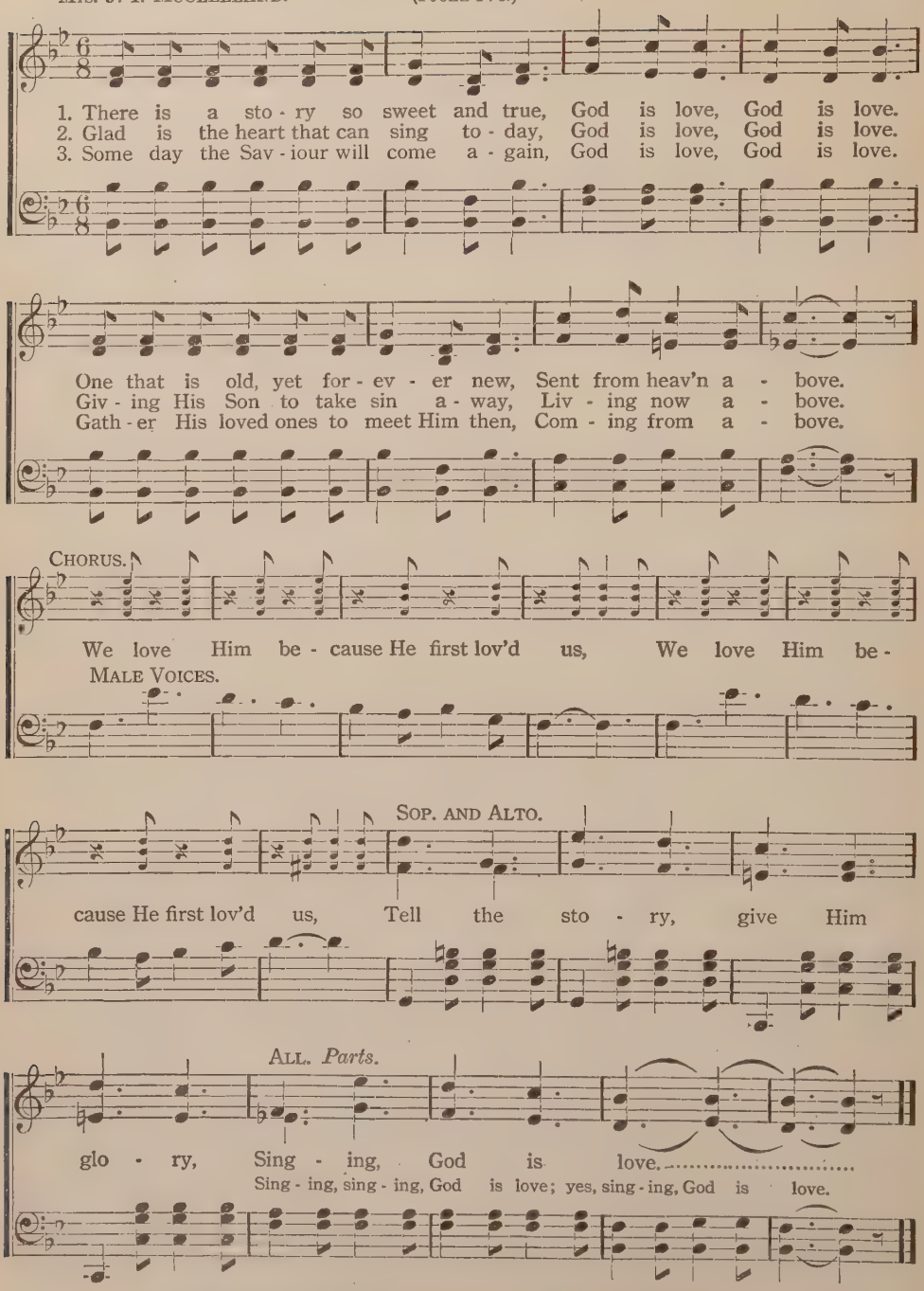
No. 20. God is Love.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND. (1 John 4 : 8.) J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. There is a sto - ry so sweet and true, God is love, God is love.
2. Glad is the heart that can sing to - day, God is love, God is love.
3. Some day the Sav - iour will come a - gain, God is love, God is love.
One that is old, yet for - ev - er new, Sent from heav'n a - bove.
Giv - ing His Son to take sin a - way, Liv - ing now a - bove.
Gath - er His loved ones to meet Him then, Com - ing from a - bove.
CHORUS.
We love Him be - cause He first lov'd us, We love Him be -
MALE VOICES.
SOP. AND ALTO.
cause He first lov'd us, Tell the sto - ry, give Him
ALL. Parts.
glo - ry, Sing - ing, God is love.
Sing - ing, sing - ing, God is love; yes, sing - ing, God is love.

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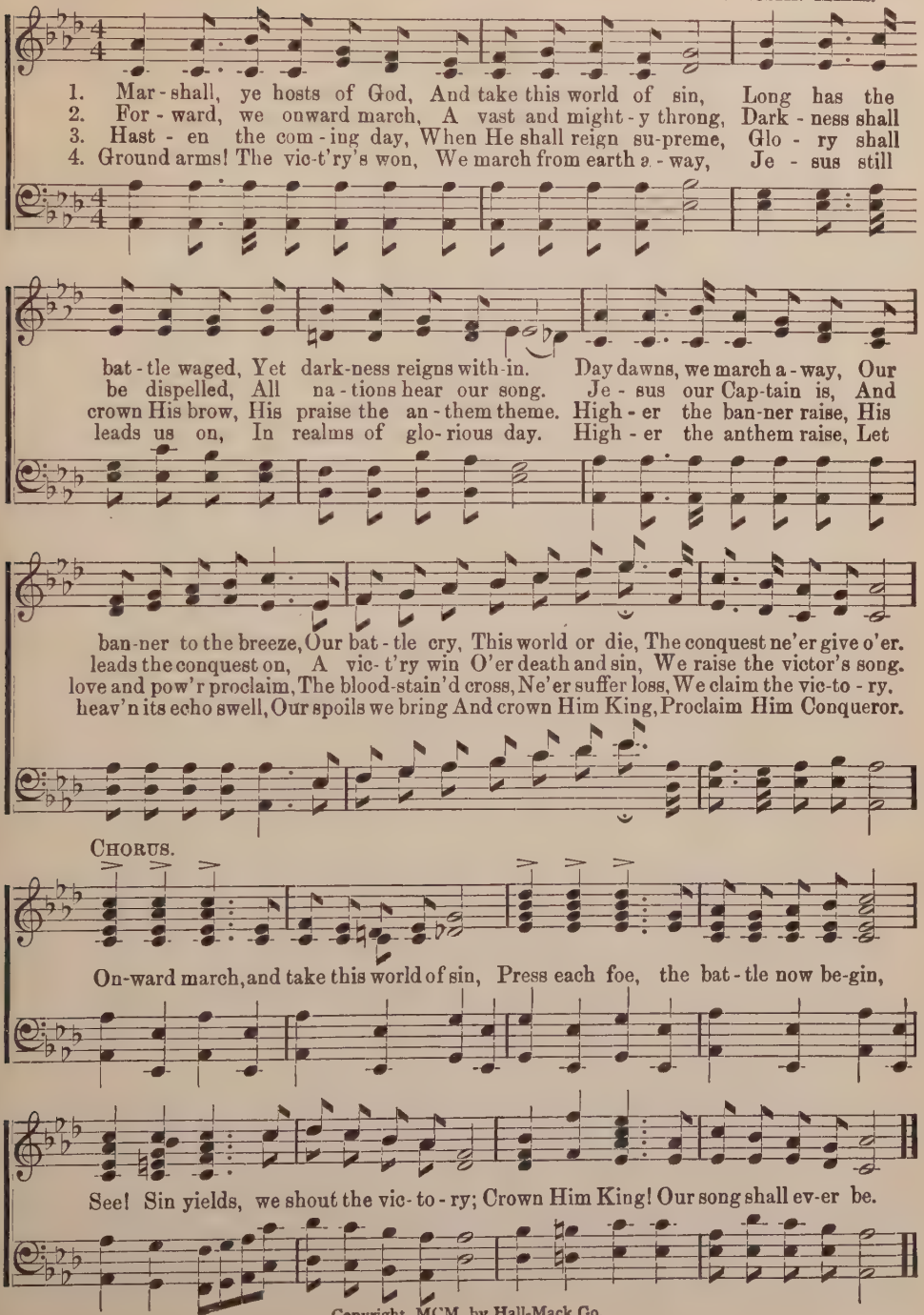
No. 21. Twentieth Century Song.

Rev. Wm. Stone. C. Austin Miles.


1. Mar - shall, ye hosts of God, And take this world of sin, Long has the
2. For - ward, we onward march, A vast and might - y throng, Dark - ness shall
3. Hast - en the com - ing day, When He shall reign su-preme, Glo - ry shall
4. Ground arms! The vic-t'ry's won, We march from earth a - way, Je - sus still
bat - tle waged, Yet dark-ness reigns with-in. Day dawns, we march a - way, Our
be dispelled, All na - tions hear our song. Je - sus our Cap-tain is, And
crown His brow, His praise the an - them theme. High - er the ban-ner raise, His
leads us on, In realms of glo - rious day. High - er the anthem raise, Let
ban-ner to the breeze, Our bat - tle cry, This world or die, The conquest ne'er give o'er.
leads the conquest on, A vic- t'ry win O'er death and sin, We raise the victor's song.
love and pow'r proclaim, The blood-stain'd cross, Ne'er suffer loss, We claim the vic-to - ry.
heav'n its echo swell, Our spoils we bring And crown Him King, Proclaim Him Conqueror.
Chorus.
On-ward march, and take this world of sin, Press each foe, the bat - tle now be-gin,
See! Sin yields, we shout the vic - to - ry; Crown Him King! Our song shall ev-er be.

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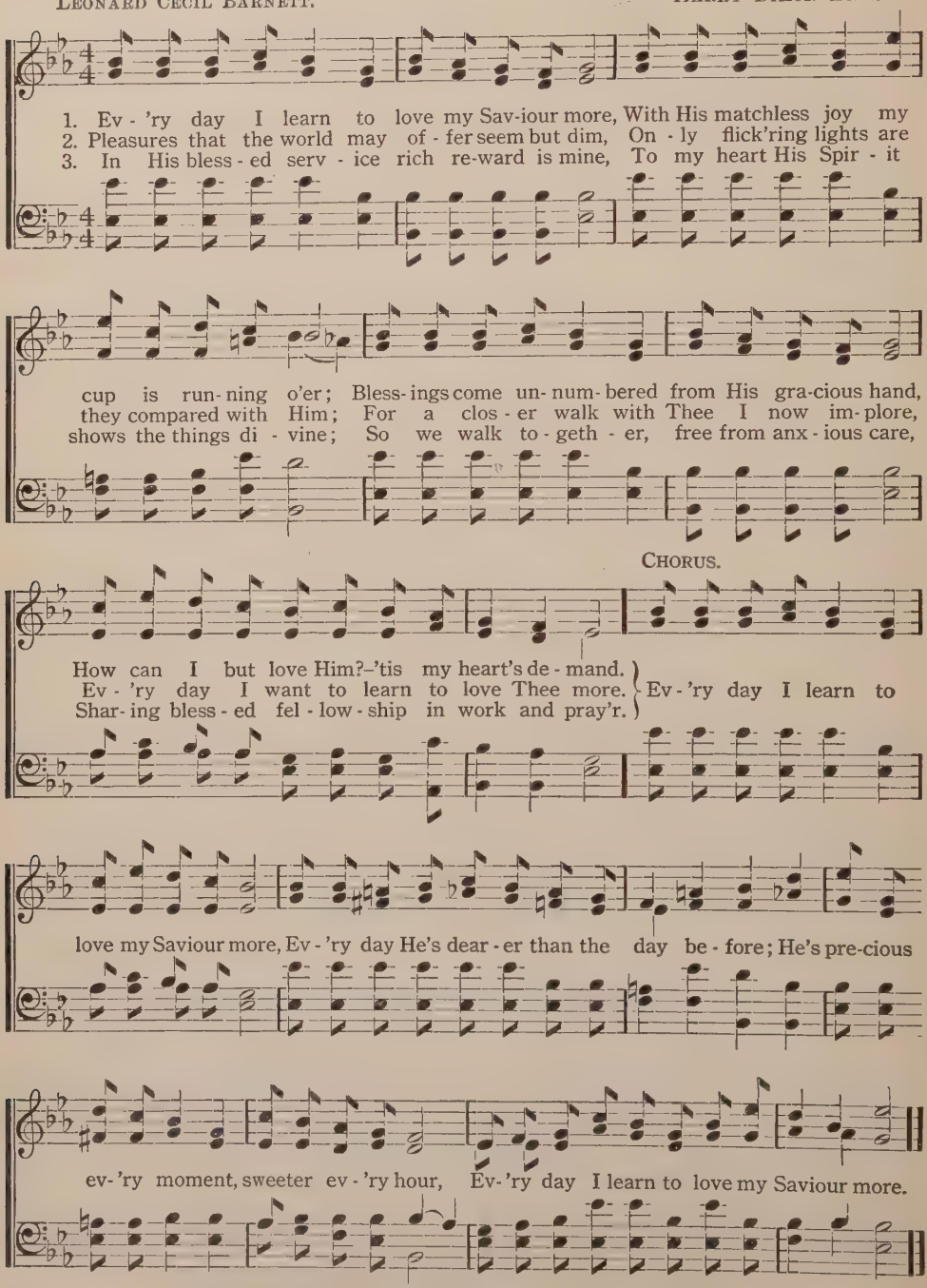
No. 22. Every Day I Love Him More.

LEONARD CECIL BARNETT. HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Ev - 'ry day I learn to love my Sav-iour more, With His matchless joy my
2. Pleasures that the world may of - fer seem but dim, On - ly flick'ring lights are
3. In His bless - ed serv - ice rich re-ward is mine, To my heart His Spir - it
cup is run-ning o'er; Bless-ings come un-num-bered from His gra-cious hand,
they compared with Him; For a clos - er walk with Thee I now im-plore,
shows the things di - vine; So we walk to-geth - er, free from anx-ious care,
CHORUS.
How can I but love Him?–'tis my heart's de - mand.
Ev - 'ry day I want to learn to love Thee more.
Shar-ing bless - ed fel - low - ship in work and pray'r.
Ev - 'ry day I learn to
love my Saviour more, Ev - 'ry day He's dear - er than the day be - fore; He's pre-cious
ev-'ry moment, sweeter ev - 'ry hour, Ev-'ry day I learn to love my Saviour more.

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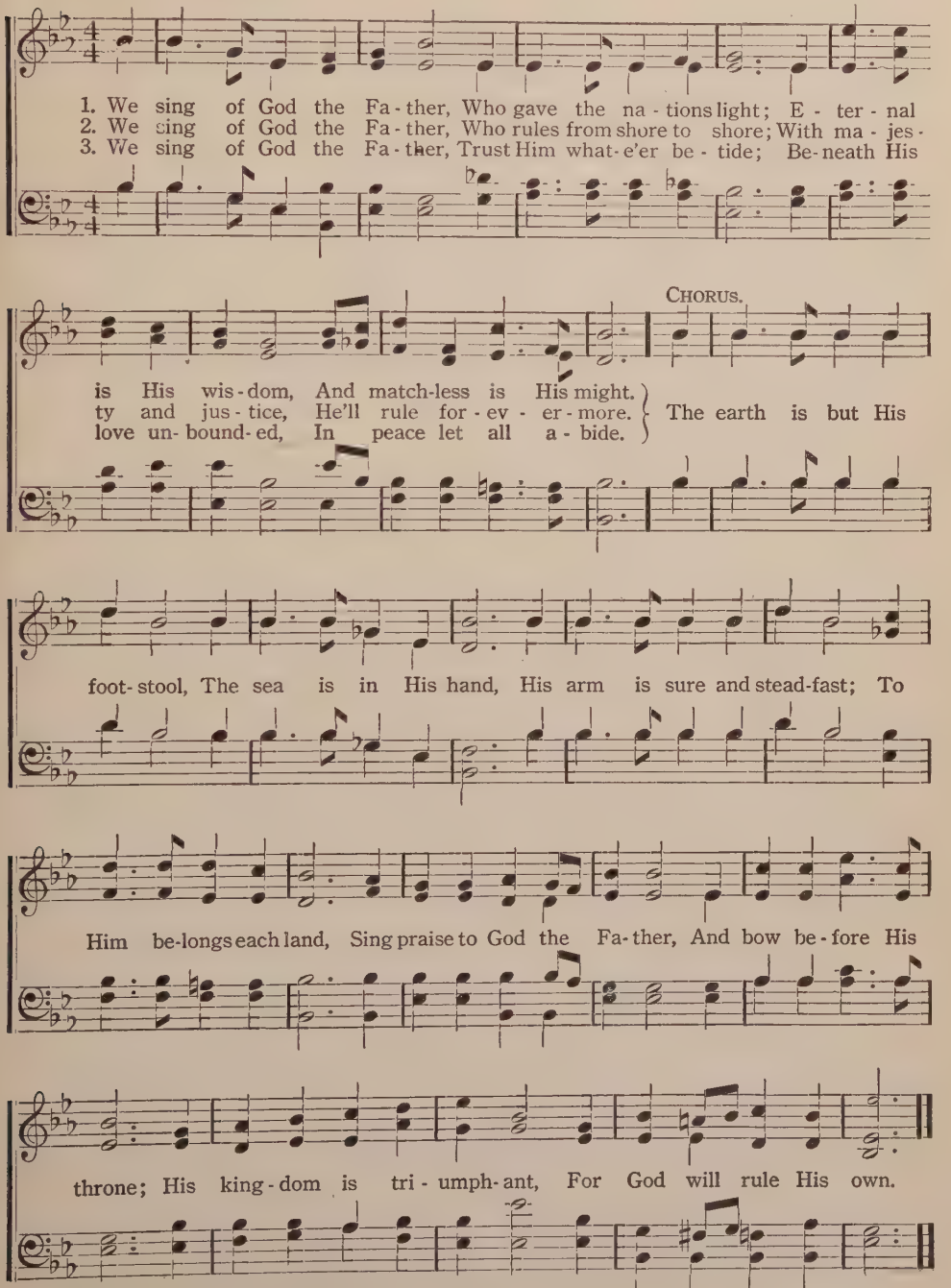
No. 23. We Sing of God the Father.

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. We sing of God the Fa-ther, Who gave the na-tions light; E-ter-nal
2. We sing of God the Fa-ther, Who rules from shore to shore; With ma-jes-
3. We sing of God the Fa-ther, Trust Him what-e'er be-tide; Be-neath His
CHORUS.
is His wis-dom, And match-less is His might.
ty and jus-tice, He'll rule for-ev-er-more.
love un-bound-ed, In peace let all a-bide.
The earth is but His
foot-stool, The sea is in His hand, His arm is sure and stead-fast; To
Him be-longs each land, Sing praise to God the Fa-ther, And bow be-fore His
throne; His king-dom is tri-umph-ant, For God will rule His own.

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No. 24. March On!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Parts.

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march
2. March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march
3. March on, march on, O fal - ter not nor fear! March on, march

on, with joy - ous song! Re - joice, re - joice, for vic - t'ry
on, His word o - bey! Re - joice, re - joice, in Him the
on, our King is near! Re - joice, re - joice, soon war - fare

will be won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
roy - al Son! Then heed His call, press for-ward all, march on, march on!
will be done! To Him be true, our strength re-new, march on, march on!

CHORUS.

{ For we are march-ing, march-ing 'neath the banner bright; Then forward press, His
{ For we are march-ing, march-ing val - iant in His might (*Omit*.....

name confess, Till vict'ry's won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, March on, march on!

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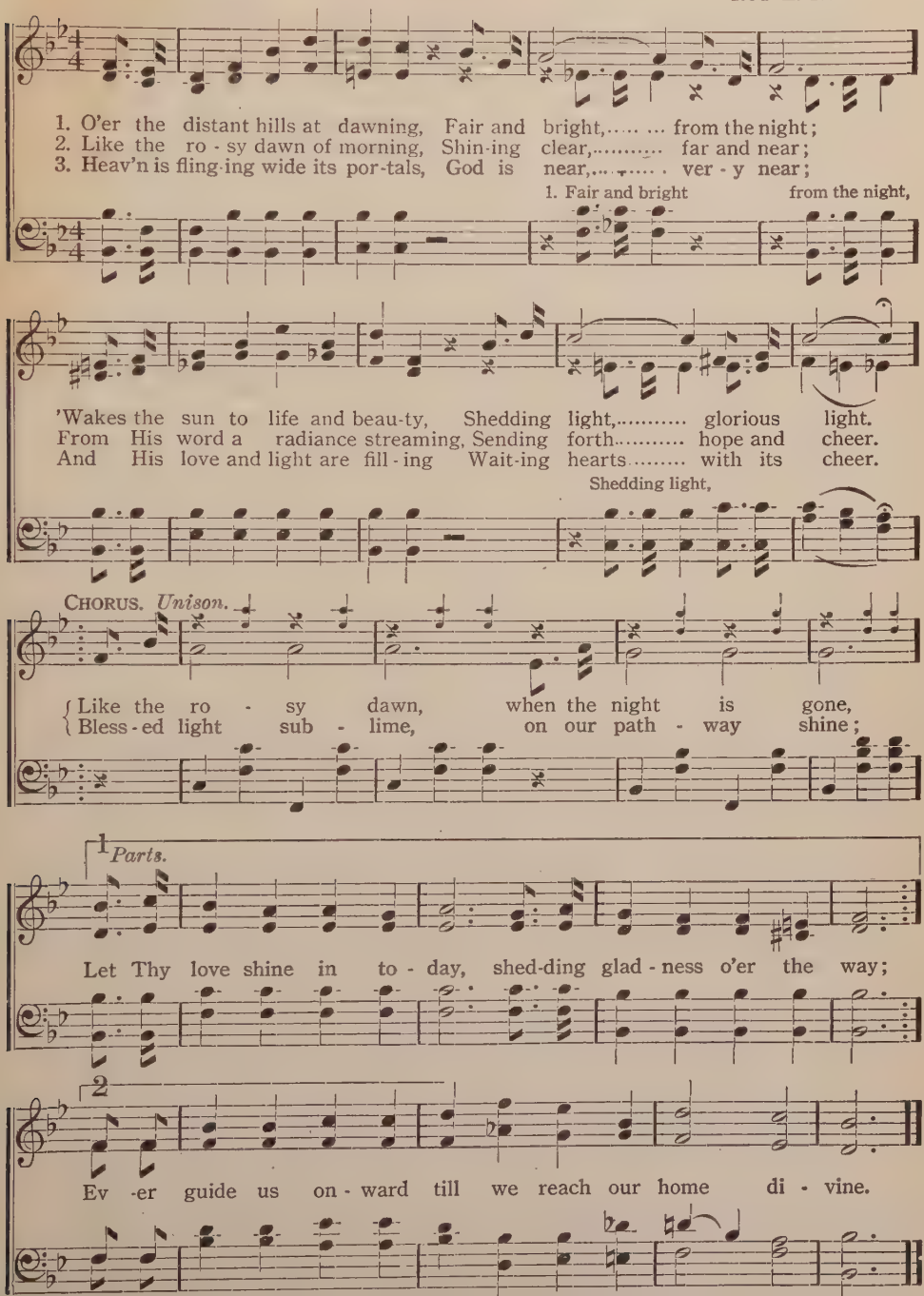
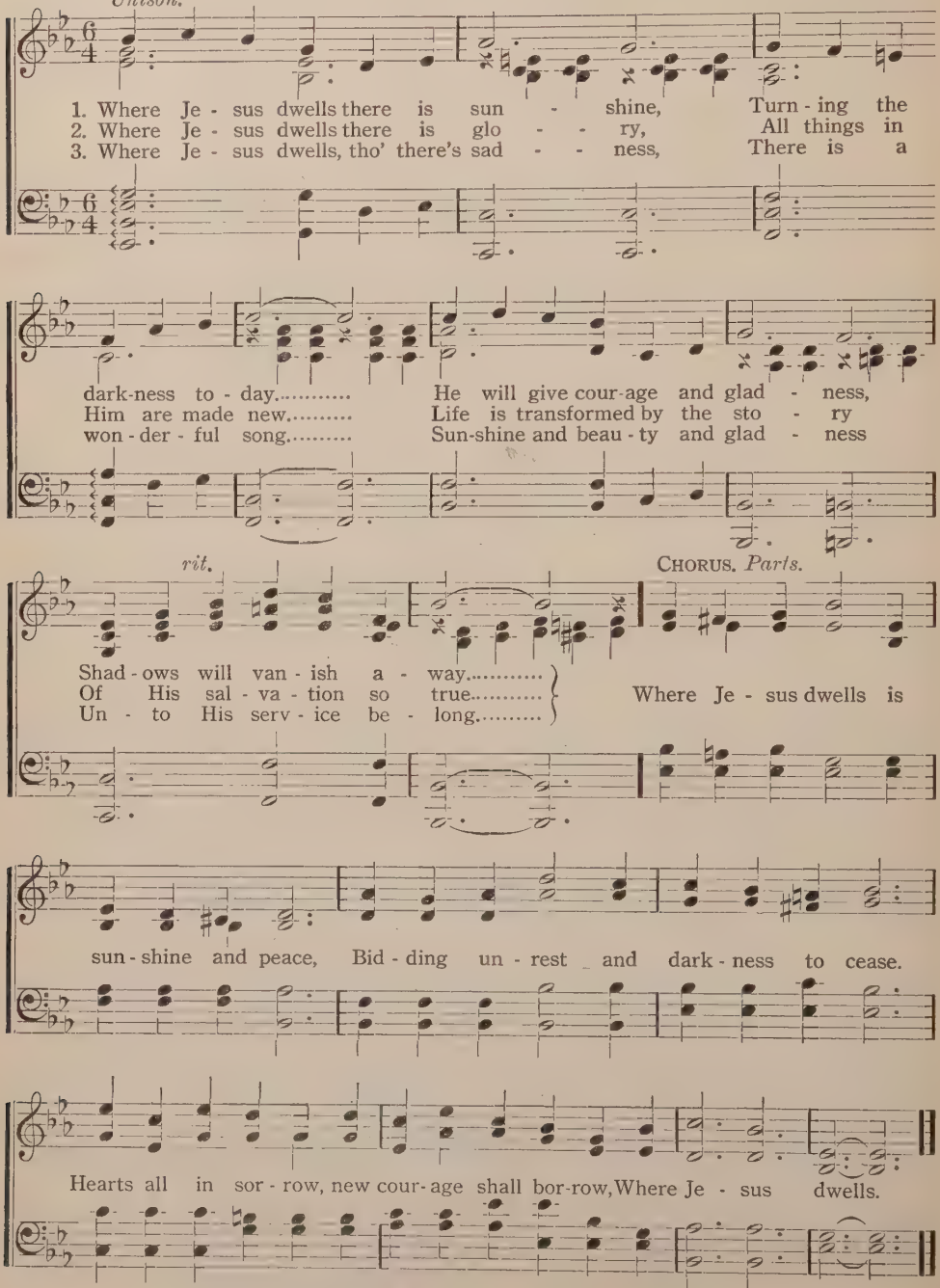
No. 25. Blessed Light of Love.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ROY E. NOLTE.


1. O'er the distant hills at dawning, Fair and bright, from the night;
2. Like the ro - sy dawn of morning, Shin-ing clear, far and near;
3. Heav'n is fling-ing wide its por-tals, God is near, ver - y near;
1. Fair and bright
from the night,
'Wakes the sun to life and beau-ty, Shedding light, glorious light.
From His word a radiance streaming, Sending forth hope and cheer.
And His love and light are fill - ing Wait-ing hearts with its cheer.
Shedding light,
CHORUS. Unison.
Like the ro - sy dawn, when the night is gone,
Bless - ed light sub - lime, on our path - way shine;
1 Parts.
Let Thy love shine in to - day, shed-ding glad - ness o'er the way;
2
Ev - er guide us on - ward till we reach our home di - vine.

No. 26. The Heart Where Jesus Dwells.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. M. ISABELLE RITTER.

Unison.

1. Where Je - sus dwells there is sun - shine, Turn - ing the
2. Where Je - sus dwells there is glo - - ry, All things in
3. Where Je - sus dwells, tho' there's sad - - ness, There is a
dark-ness to - day..... He will give cour-age and glad - ness,
Him are made new..... Life is transformed by the sto - ry
won - der - ful song..... Sun-shine and beau - ty and glad - ness
rit.
CHORUS. *Parts.*
Shad - ows will van - ish a - way.....
Of His sal - va - tion so true.....
Un - to His serv - ice be - long.....
Where Je - sus dwells is
sun - shine and peace, Bid - ding un - rest and dark - ness to cease.
Hearts all in sor - row, new cour - age shall bor-row, Where Je - sus dwells.

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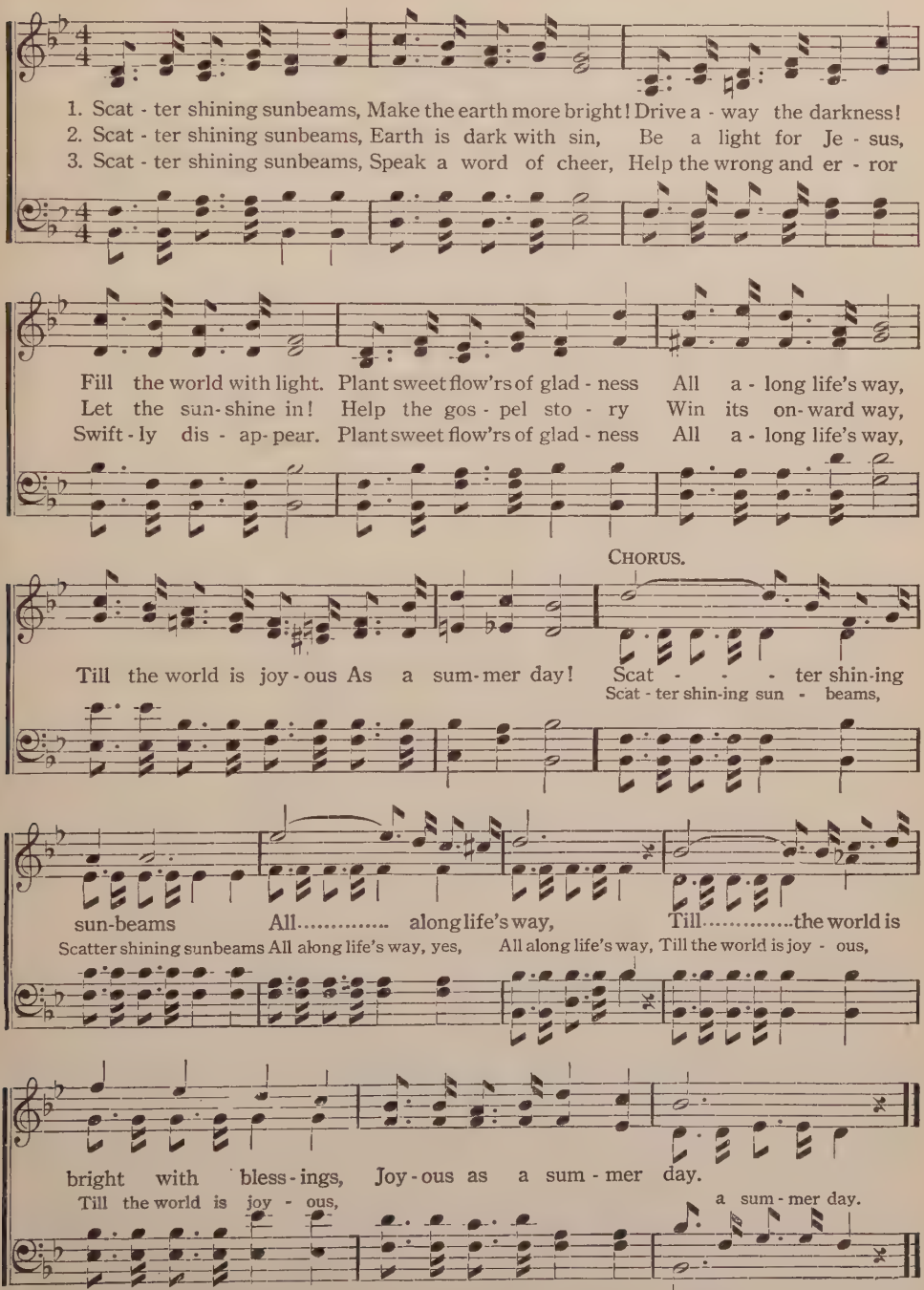
No. 27. Scatter Shining Sunbeams.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Scat - ter shining sunbeams, Make the earth more bright! Drive a - way the darkness!
2. Scat - ter shining sunbeams, Earth is dark with sin, Be a light for Je - sus,
3. Scat - ter shining sunbeams, Speak a word of cheer, Help the wrong and er - ror
Fill the world with light. Plant sweet flow'rs of glad - ness All a - long life's way,
Let the sun-shine in! Help the gos - pel sto - ry Win its on-ward way,
Swift - ly dis - ap-pear. Plant sweet flow'rs of glad - ness All a - long life's way,
CHORUS.
Till the world is joy - ous As a sum-mer day! Scat - - - ter shin-ing
Scat - ter shin-ing sun - beams,
sun-beams All..... along life's way, Till.....the world is
Scatter shining sunbeams All along life's way, yes, All along life's way, Till the world is joy - ous,
bright with bless - ings, Joy - ous as a sum - mer day.
Till the world is joy - ous, a sum - mer day.

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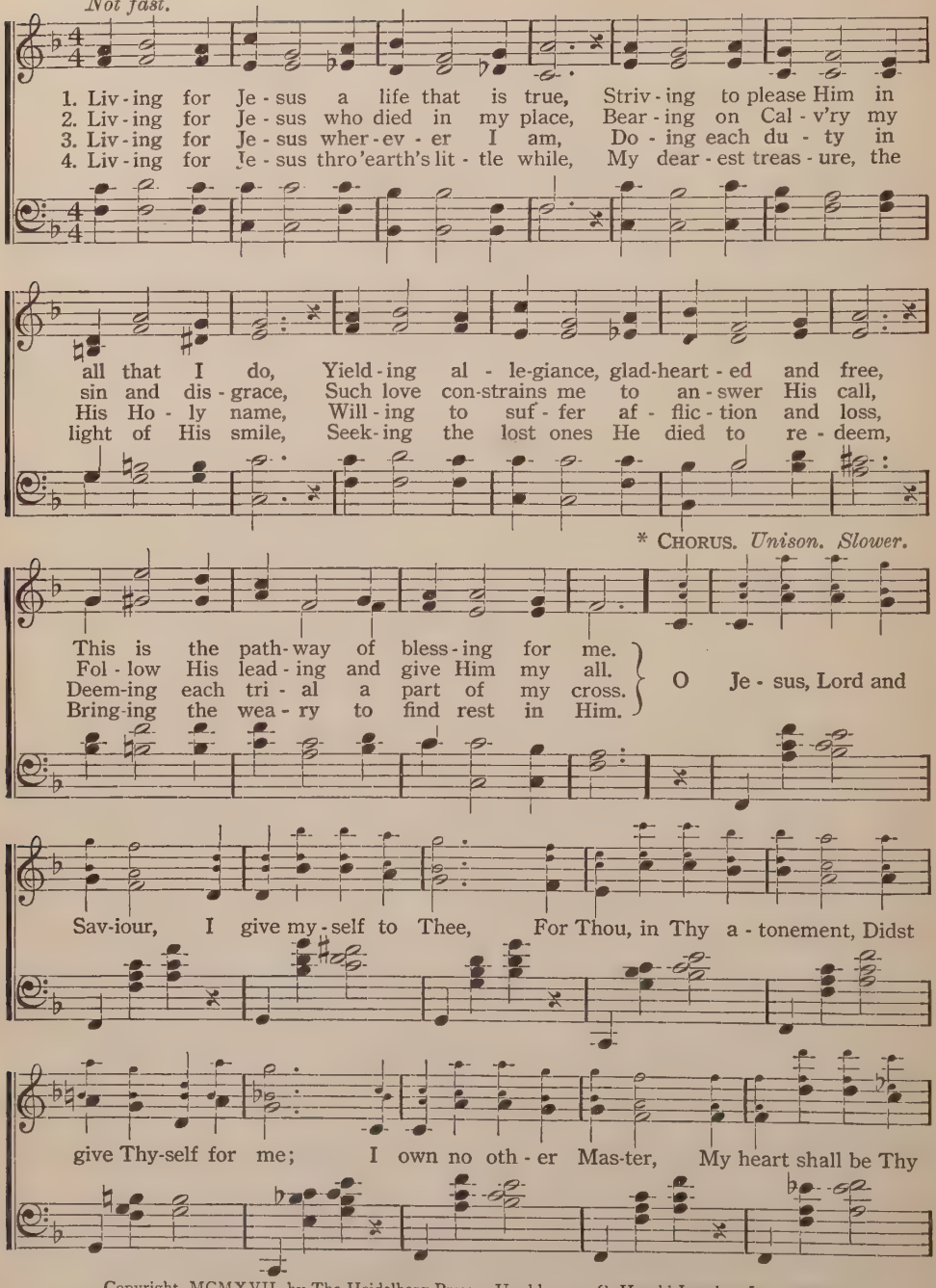
No. 28. Living for Jesus.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Not fast.


1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do, Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace, Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly name, Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion and loss,
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro'earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treas-ure, the light of His smile, Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,
* CHORUS. *Unison. Slower.*
This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all.
Deem-ing each tri-al a part of my cross.
Bring-ing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.
O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-tonement, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

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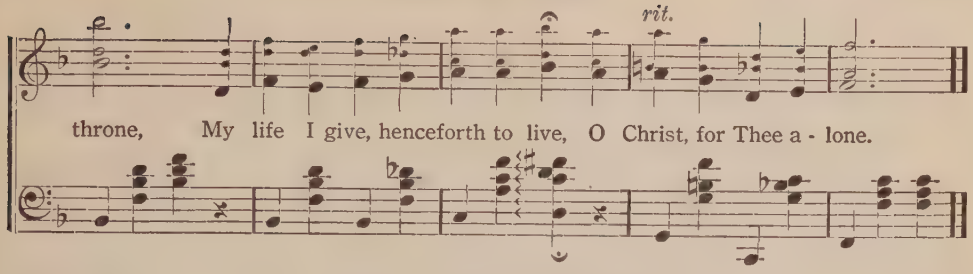
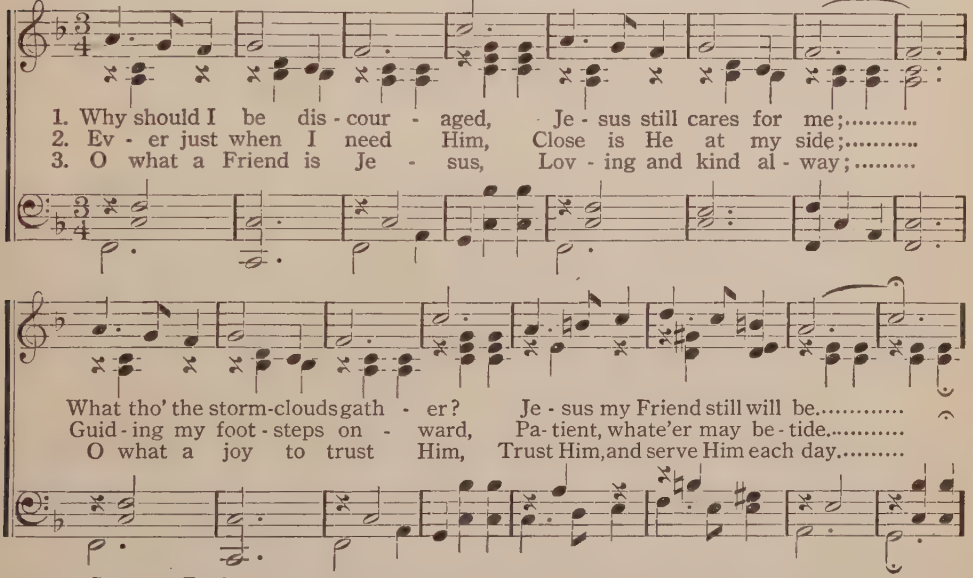
* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

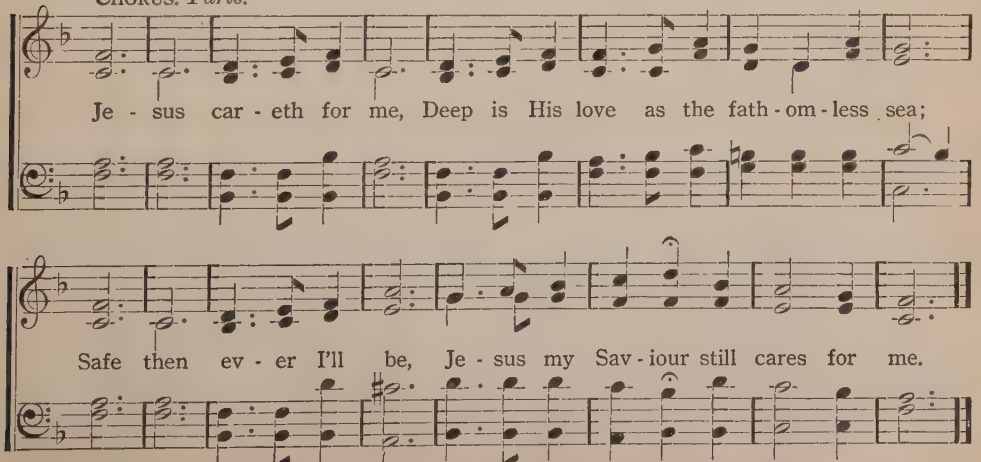


No. 29. He Cares for Me.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.


1. Why should I be dis - cour - aged, Je - sus still cares for me;.....
2. Ev - er just when I need Him, Close is He at my side;.....
3. O what a Friend is Je - sus, Lov - ing and kind al - way;.....
What tho' the storm-clouds gath - er? Je - sus my Friend still will be.....
Guid - ing my foot - steps on - ward, Pa - tient, whate'er may be - tide.....
O what a joy to trust Him, Trust Him, and serve Him each day.....

CHORUS. *Parts.*



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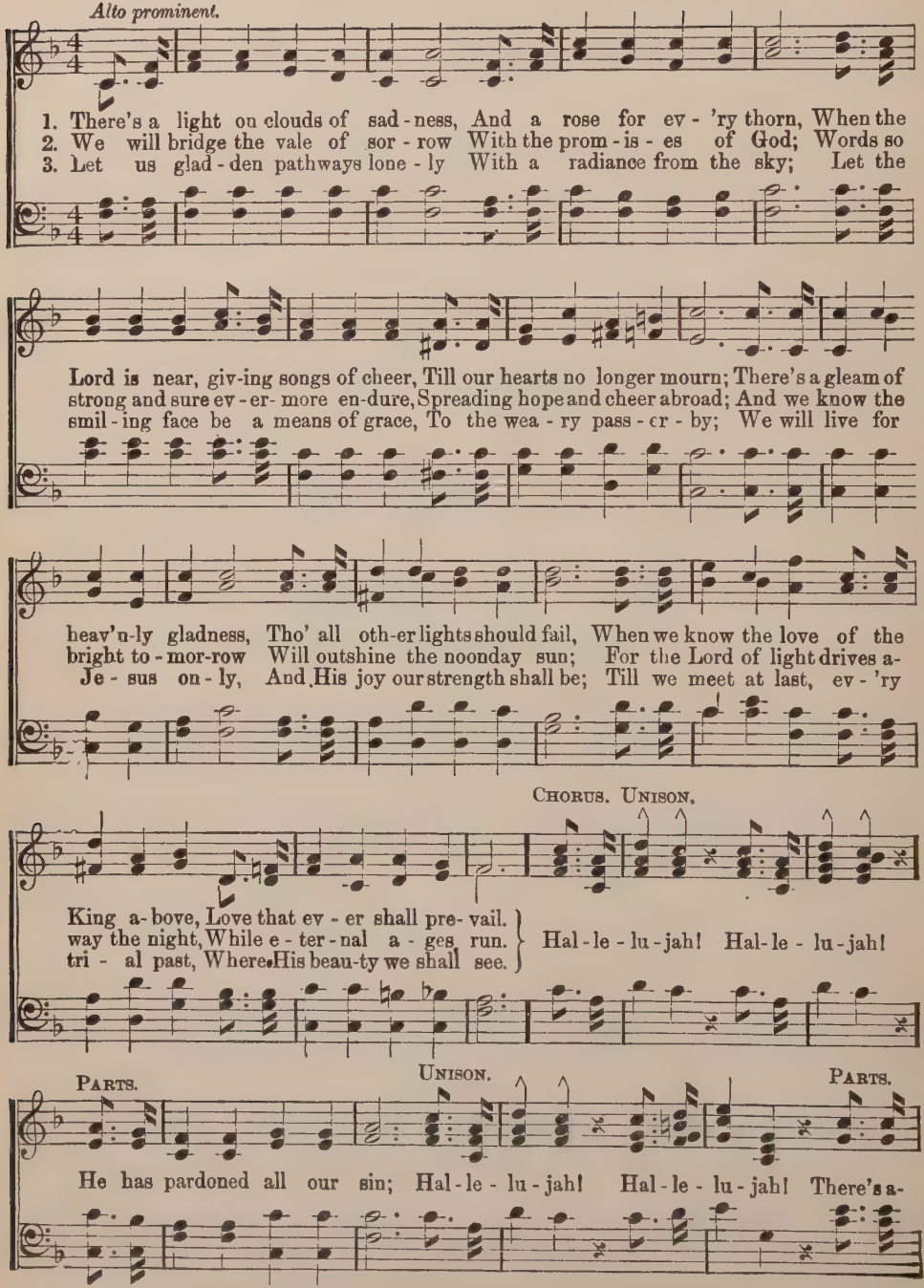
No. 30. There's a Light.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

Alto prominent.

1. There's a light on clouds of sad - ness, And a rose for ev - 'ry thorn, When the
2. We will bridge the vale of sor - row With the prom - is - es of God; Words so
3. Let us glad - den pathways lone - ly With a radiance from the sky; Let the
Lord is near, giv-ing songs of cheer, Till our hearts no longer mourn; There's a gleam of
strong and sure ev - er- more en-dure, Spreading hope and cheer abroad; And we know the
smil - ing face be a means of grace, To the wea - ry pass - er - by; We will live for
heav'n-ly gladness, Tho' all oth-er lights should fail, When we know the love of the
bright to - mor-row Will outshine the noonday sun; For the Lord of light drives a-
Je - sus on - ly, And His joy our strength shall be; Till we meet at last, ev - 'ry
Chorus. Unison.
King a- bove, Love that ev - er shall pre- vail.
way the night, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.
tri - al past, Where His beau-ty we shall see.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Parts.
Unison.
Parts.
He has pardoned all our sin; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There's a-

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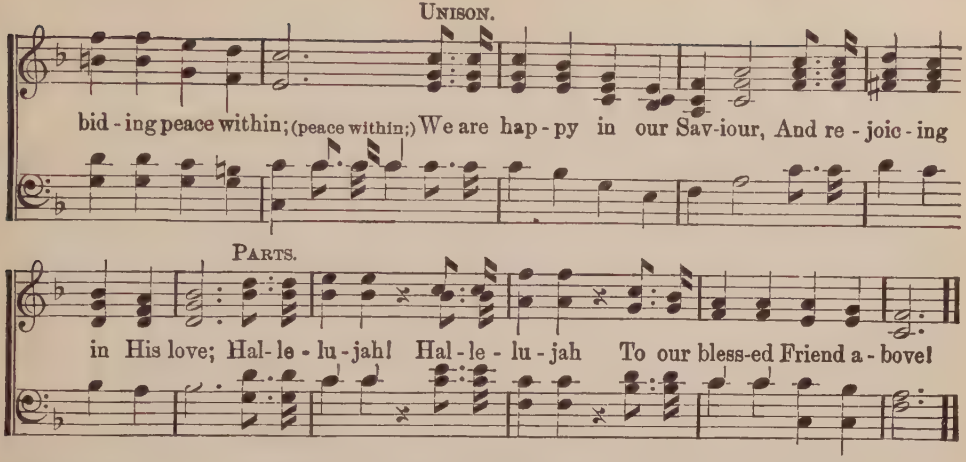
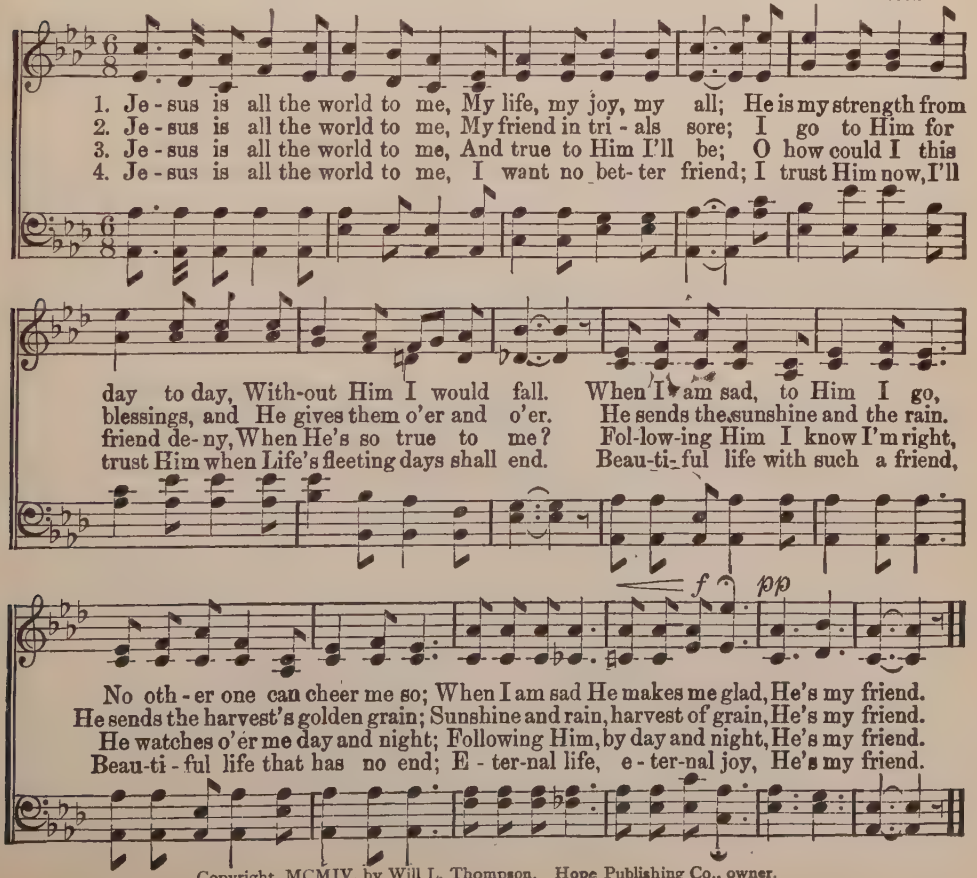

UNISON.
bid - ing peace within; (peace within;) We are hap - py in our Sav-iour, And re - joic - ing
PARTS.
in His love; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah To our bless-ed Friend a - bove!

No. 31. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore; I go to Him for
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; O how could I this
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend; I trust Him now, I'll
day to day, With-out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go,
blessings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sunshine and the rain.
friend de - ny, When He's so true to me? Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right,
trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end. Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend,
f pp
No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.
He watches o'er me day and night; Following Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
Beau-ti - ful life that has no end; E - ter-nal life, e - ter-nal joy, He's my friend.

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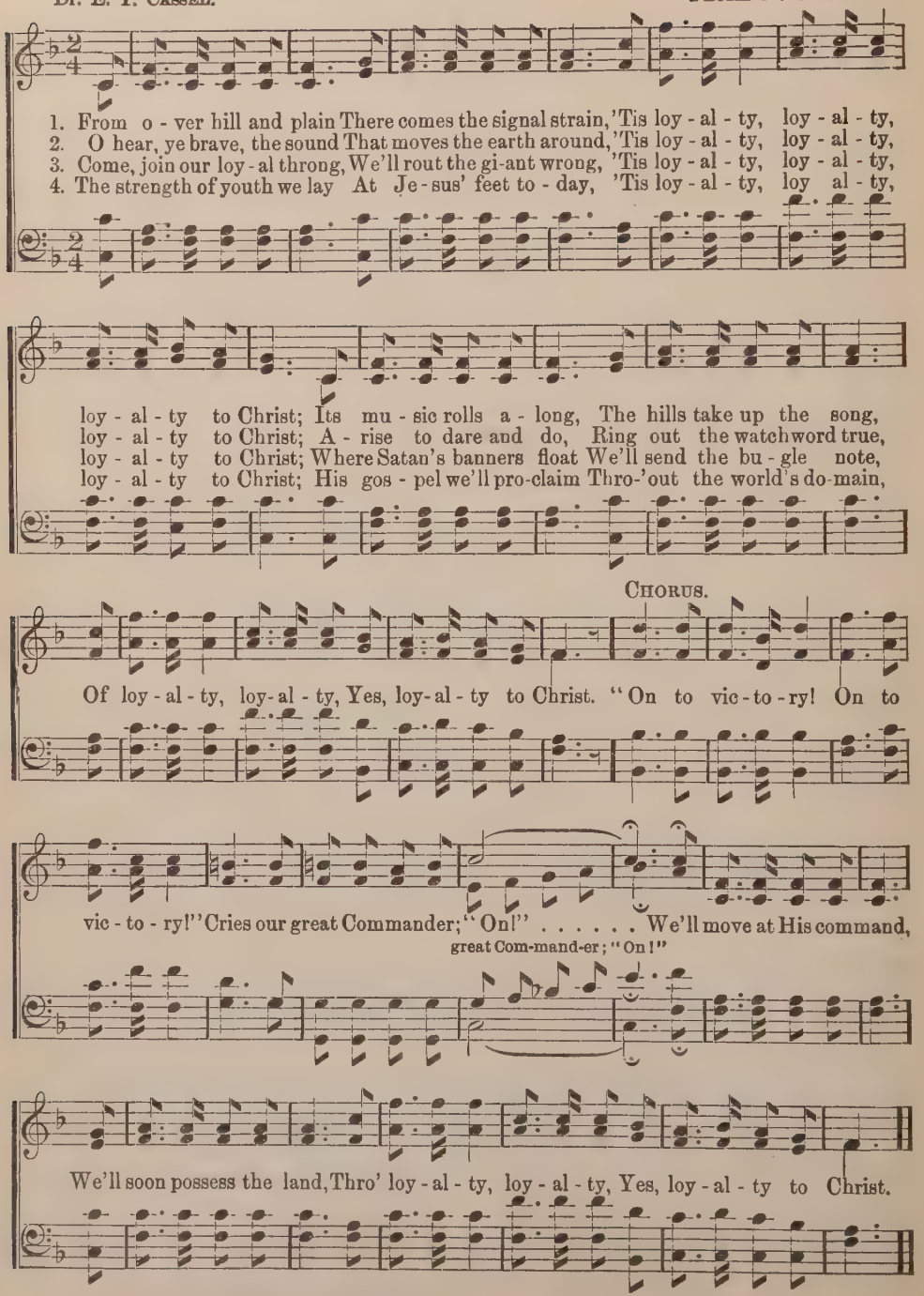
No. 32. Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy al - ty,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watchword true,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro-claim Thro-'out the world's do-main,
Chorus.
Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to
vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . . . We'll move at His command,
great Com-mand-er; "On!"
We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

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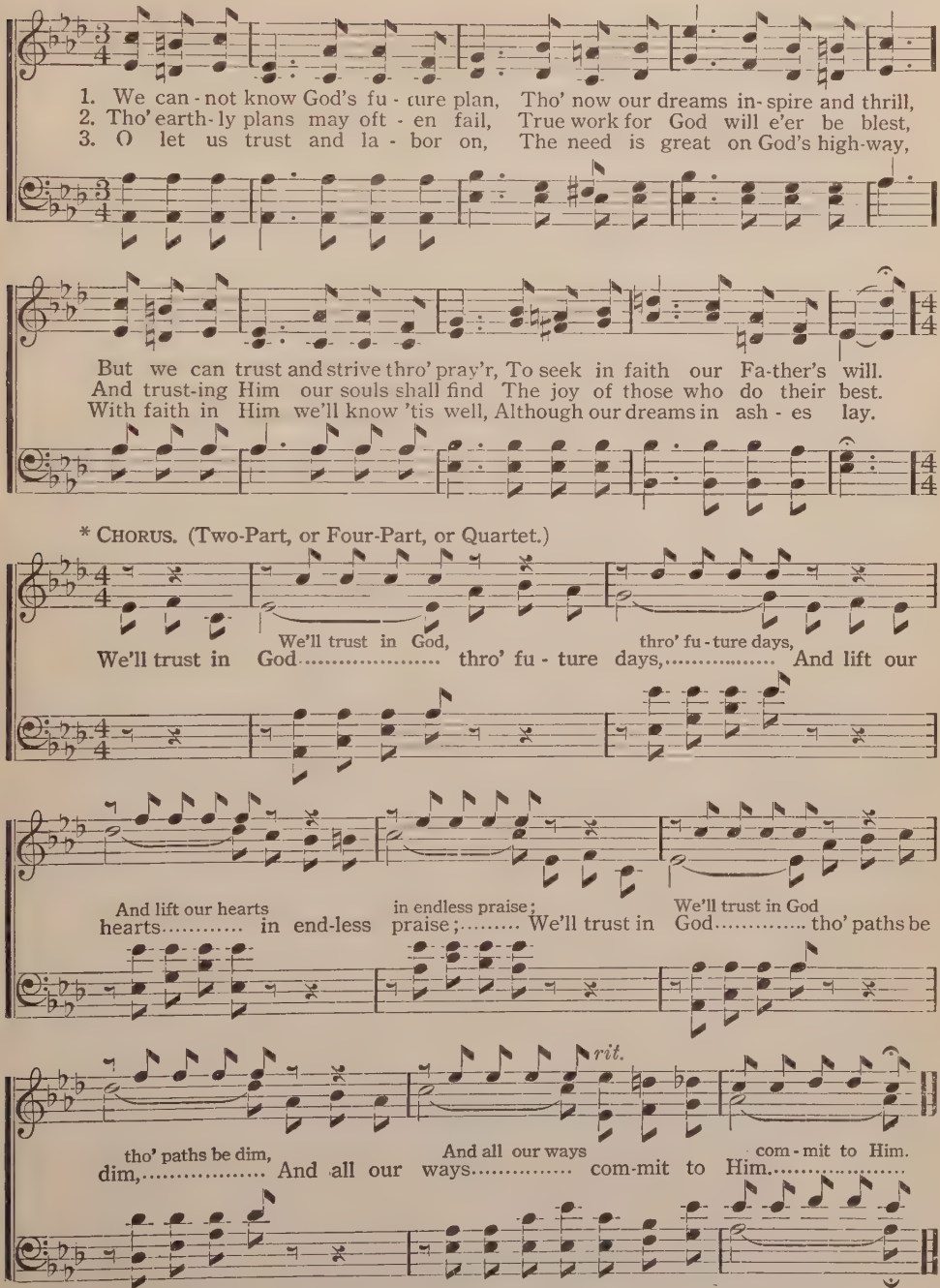
No. 33. We'll Trust in God.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. We can - not know God's fu - ture plan, Tho' now our dreams in- spire and thrill,
2. Tho' earth- ly plans may oft - en fail, True work for God will e'er be blest,
3. O let us trust and la - bor on, The need is great on God's high-way,
But we can trust and strive thro' pray'r, To seek in faith our Fa-ther's will.
And trust-ing Him our souls shall find The joy of those who do their best.
With faith in Him we'll know 'tis well, Although our dreams in ash - es lay.
* CHORUS. (Two-Part, or Four-Part, or Quartet.)
We'll trust in God, thro' fu - ture days,
We'll trust in God..... thro' fu - ture days,..... And lift our
And lift our hearts in endless praise;
hearts..... in end-less praise;..... We'll trust in God
We'll trust in God
..... tho' paths be
rit.
tho' paths be dim,
dim,..... And all our ways
And all our ways
..... com-mit to Him.
com - mit to Him.....

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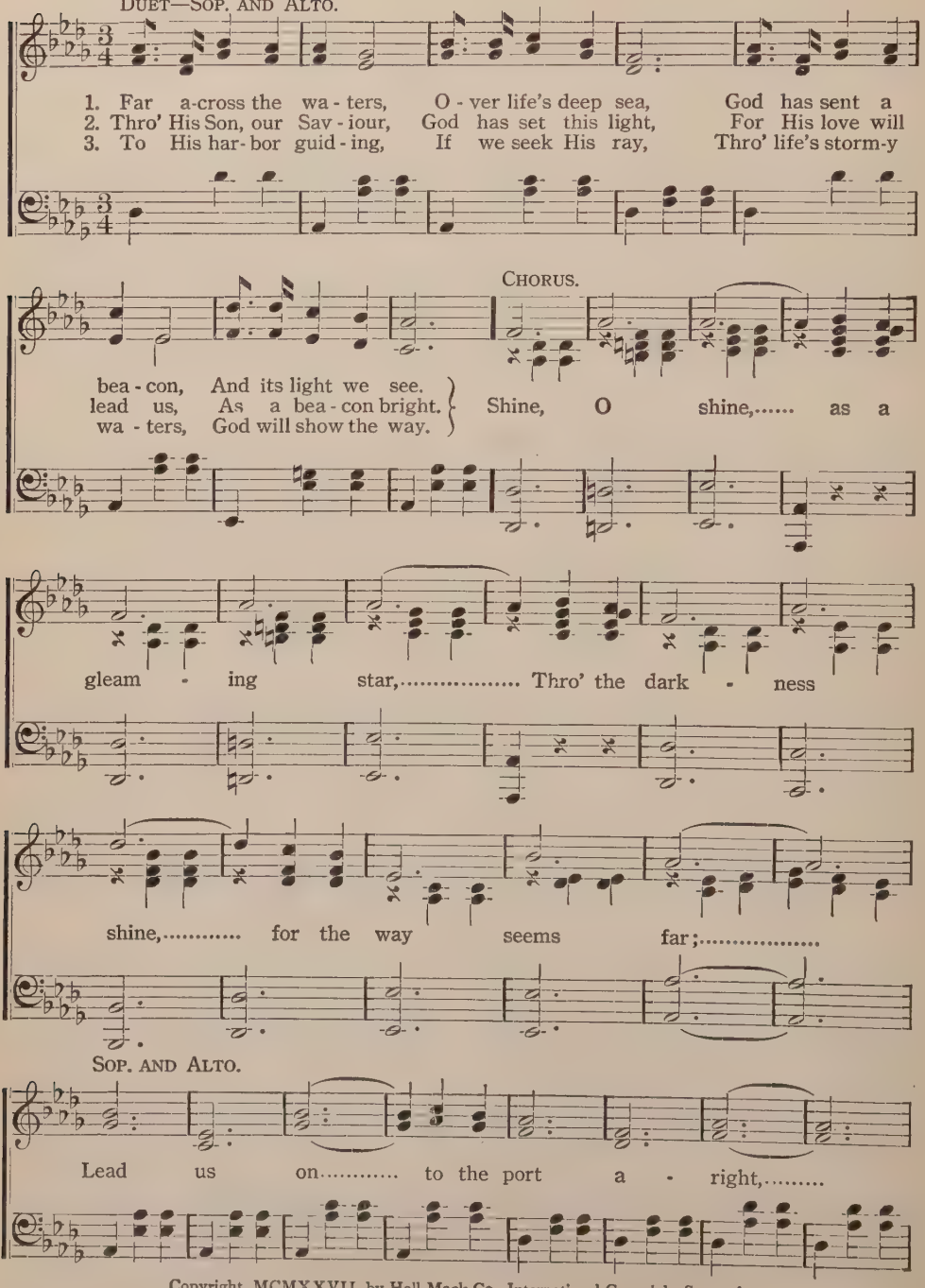
If used as Two-part chorus, male voices and alto sing the melody. Sopranos sing higher notes.

No. 34. Our Beacon Light.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET—SOP. AND ALTO.


1. Far a-cross the wa - ters, O - ver life's deep sea, God has sent a
2. Thro' His Son, our Sav - iour, God has set this light, For His love will
3. To His har - bor guid - ing, If we seek His ray, Thro' life's storm-y
CHORUS.
bea - con, And its light we see.
lead us, As a bea - con bright.
wa - ters, God will show the way.
Shine, O shine,..... as a
gleam - ing star,..... Thro' the dark - ness
shine,..... for the way seems far;.....
SOP. AND ALTO.
Lead us on..... to the port a - right,.....

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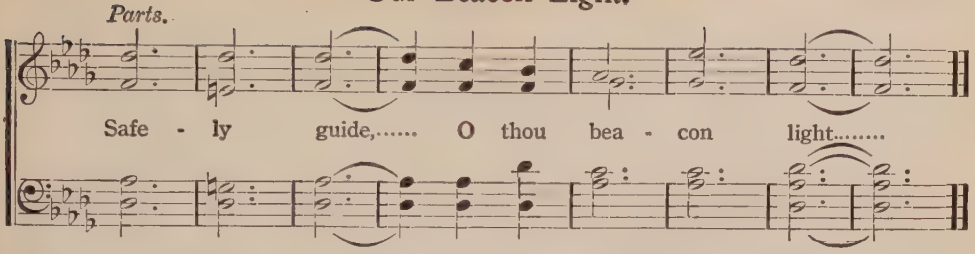
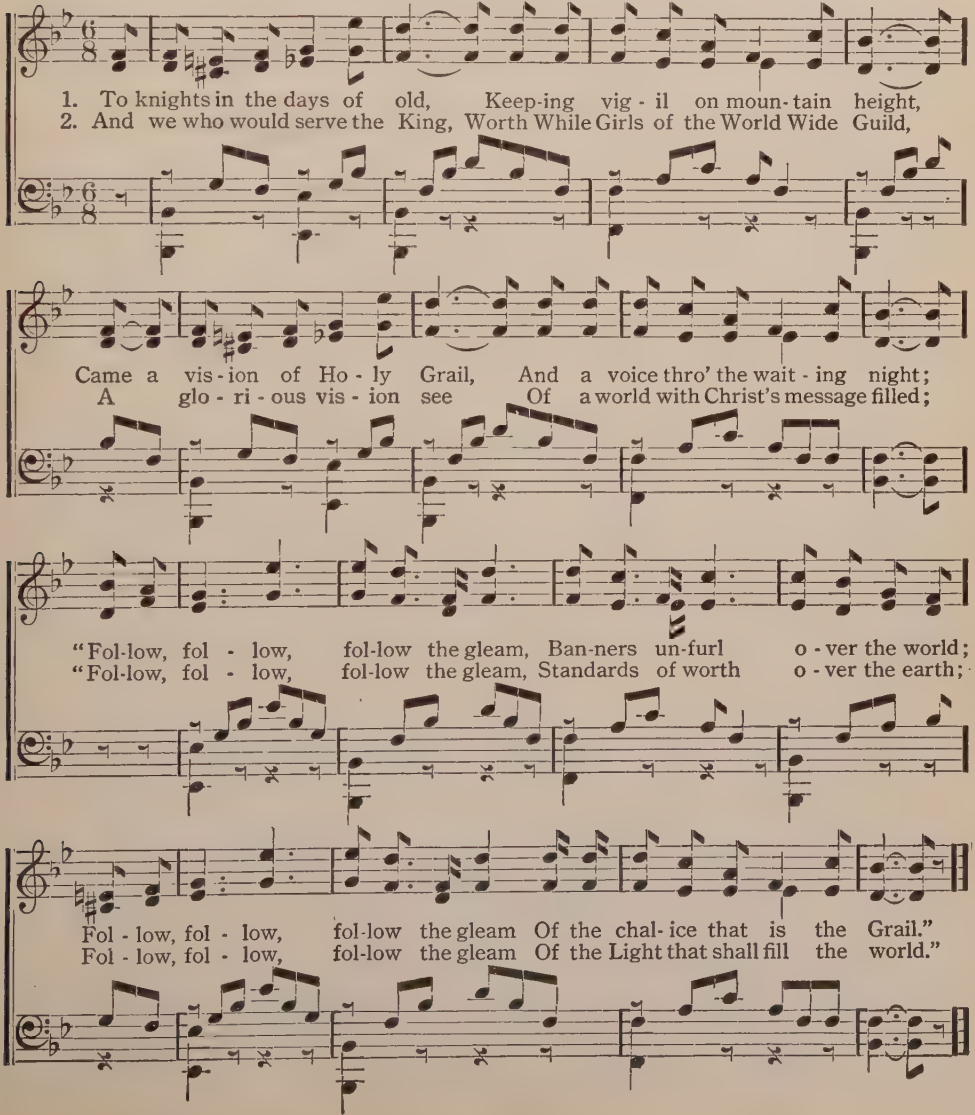
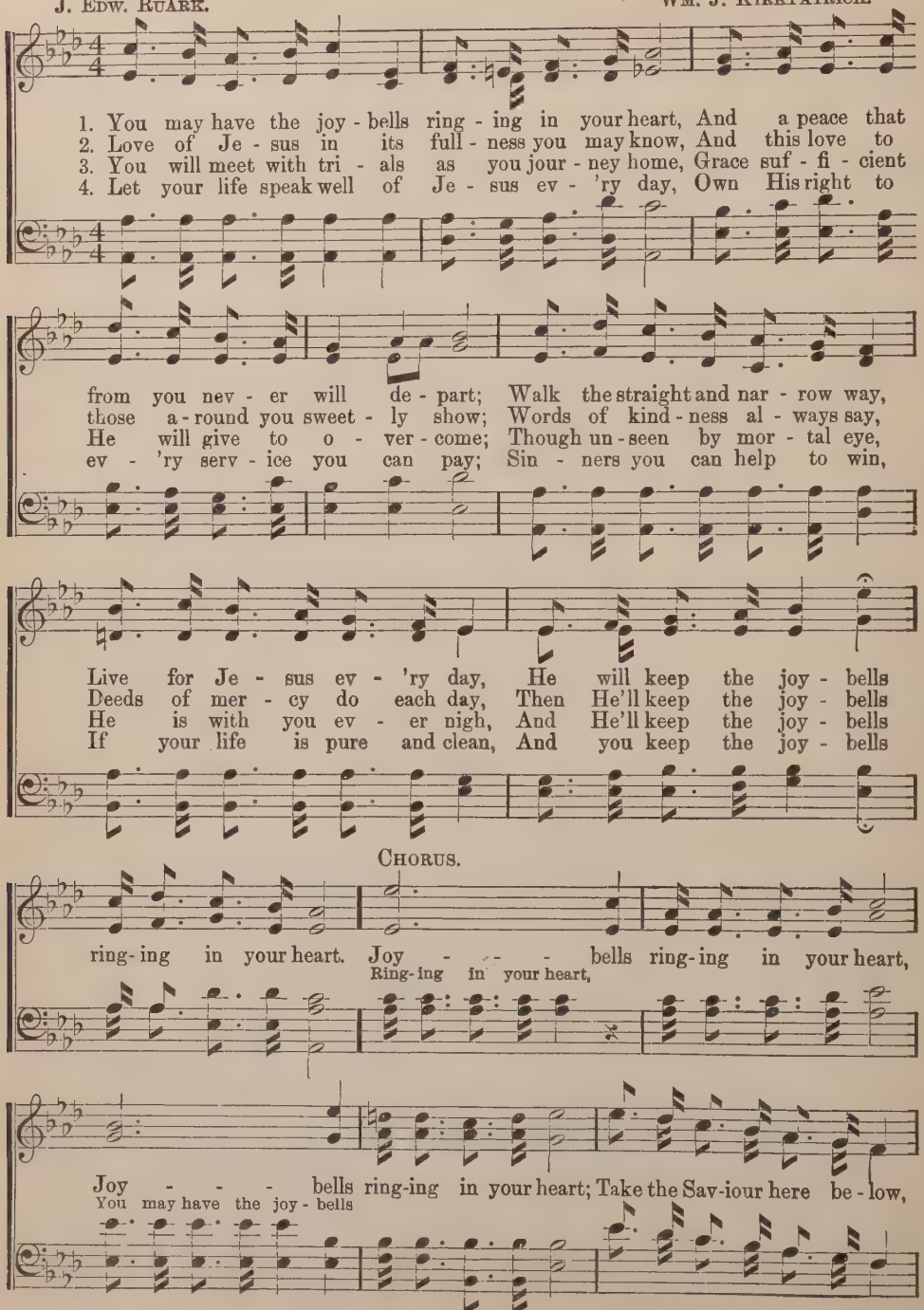


No. 35. Follow the Gleam.

(A World Wide Guild Song.)


1. To knights in the days of old, Keep-ing vig - il on moun-tain height,
2. And we who would serve the King, Worth While Girls of the World Wide Guild,
Came a vis-ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a voice thro' the wait - ing night;
A glo - ri - ous vis - ion see Of a world with Christ's message filled;
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam, Ban-ners un-furl o - ver the world;
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam, Standards of worth o - ver the earth;
Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the chal-ice that is the Grail."
Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the Light that shall fill the world."

No. 36. You May Have the Joy-bells.

J. EDW. RUARK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to
from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver - come; Though un - seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win,
Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells
Deeds of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells
He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells
CHORUS.
ring - ing in your heart. Joy - - - bells ring - ing in your heart,
Ring - ing in your heart,
Joy - - - bells ring - ing in your heart; Take the Sav - iour here be - low,
You may have the joy - bells

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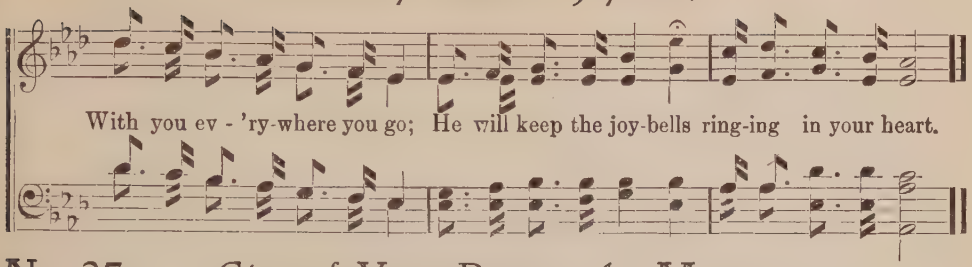
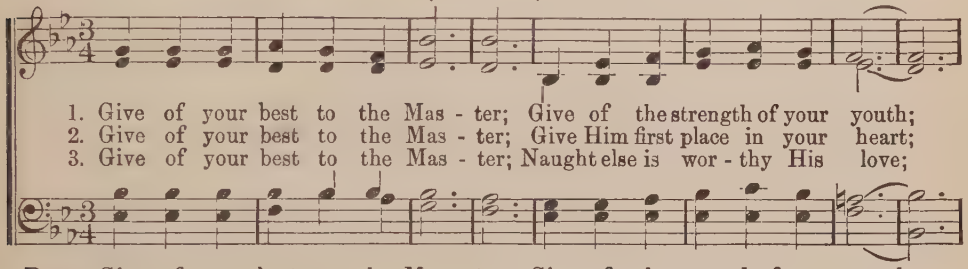
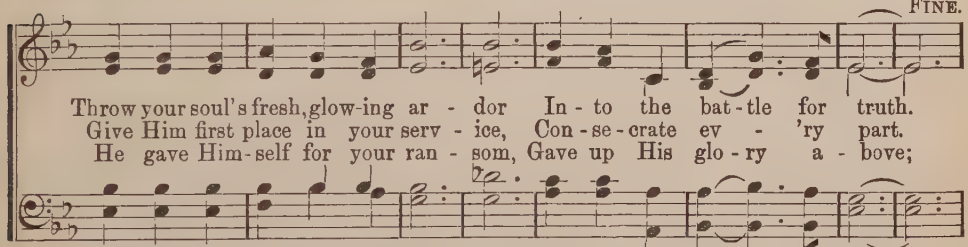


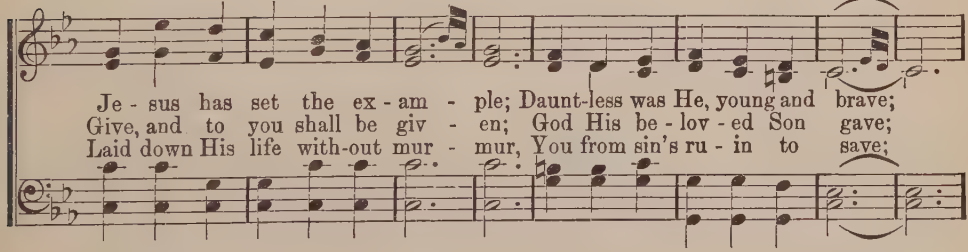
No. 37. Give of Your Best to the Master.

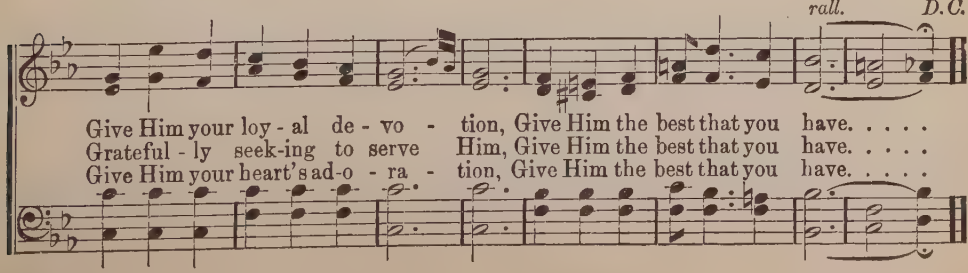
H. B. G. (BARNARD) Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD.


1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;

REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

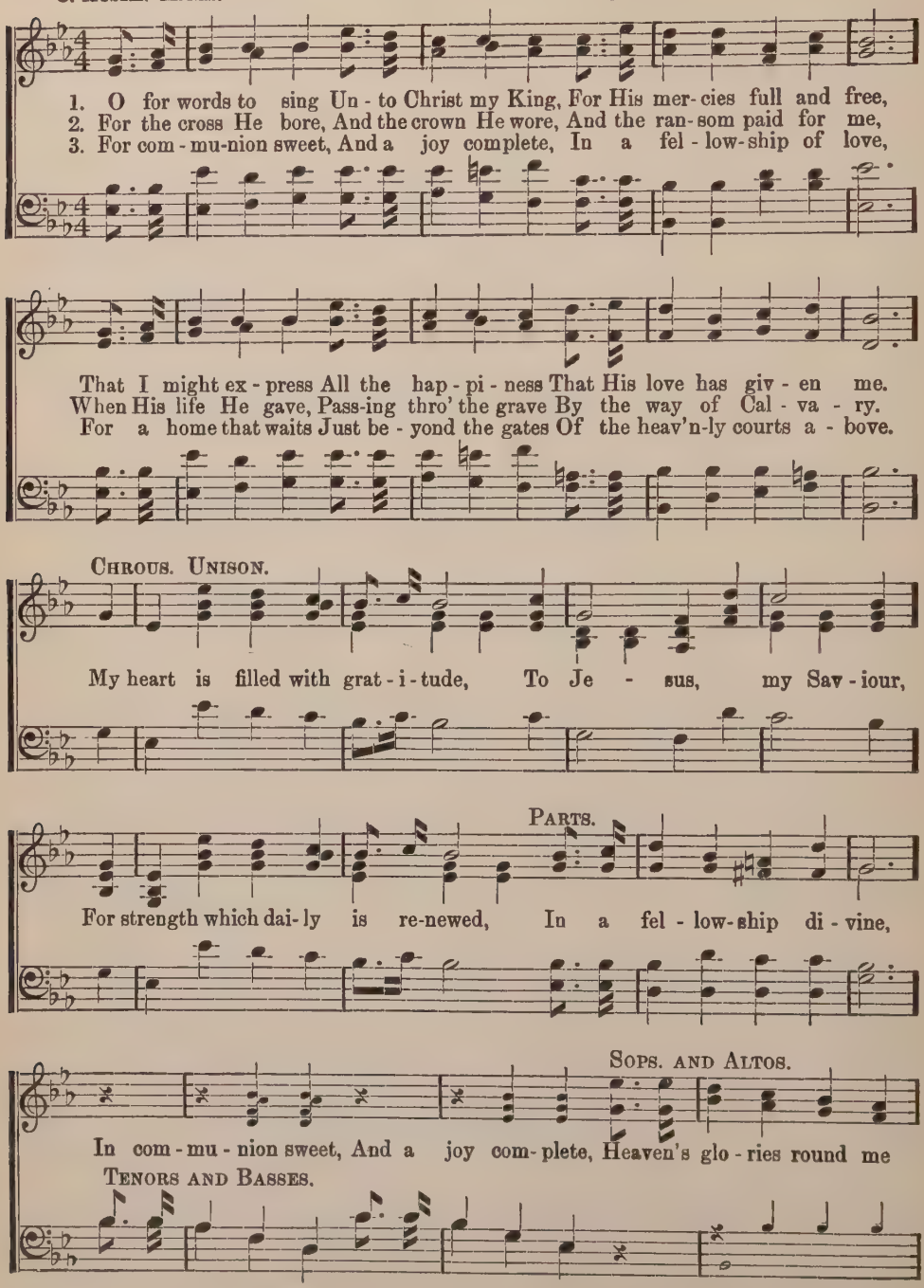

FINE.
Throw your soul's fresh, glow-ing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove;
Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.


Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt-less was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;


rall. D.C.
Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Grateful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .

No. 38. My Heart is Filled with Gratitude.

C. AUSTIN MILES. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. O for words to sing Un - to Christ my King, For His mer - cies full and free,
2. For the cross He bore, And the crown He wore, And the ran - som paid for me,
3. For com - mu - nion sweet, And a joy complete, In a fel - low - ship of love,
That I might ex - press All the hap - pi - ness That His love has giv - en me.
When His life He gave, Pass-ing thro' the grave By the way of Cal - va - ry.
For a home that waits Just be - yond the gates Of the heav'n-ly courts a - bove.
CHROUS. UNISON.
My heart is filled with grat - i - tude, To Je - sus, my Sav - iour,
PARTS.
For strength which dai - ly is re-newed, In a fel - low - ship di - vine,
SOPS. AND ALTOS.
In com - mu - nion sweet, And a joy com - plete, Heaven's glo - ries round me
TENORS AND BASSES.

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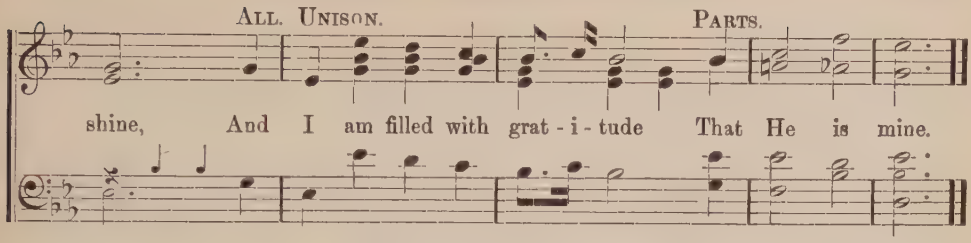
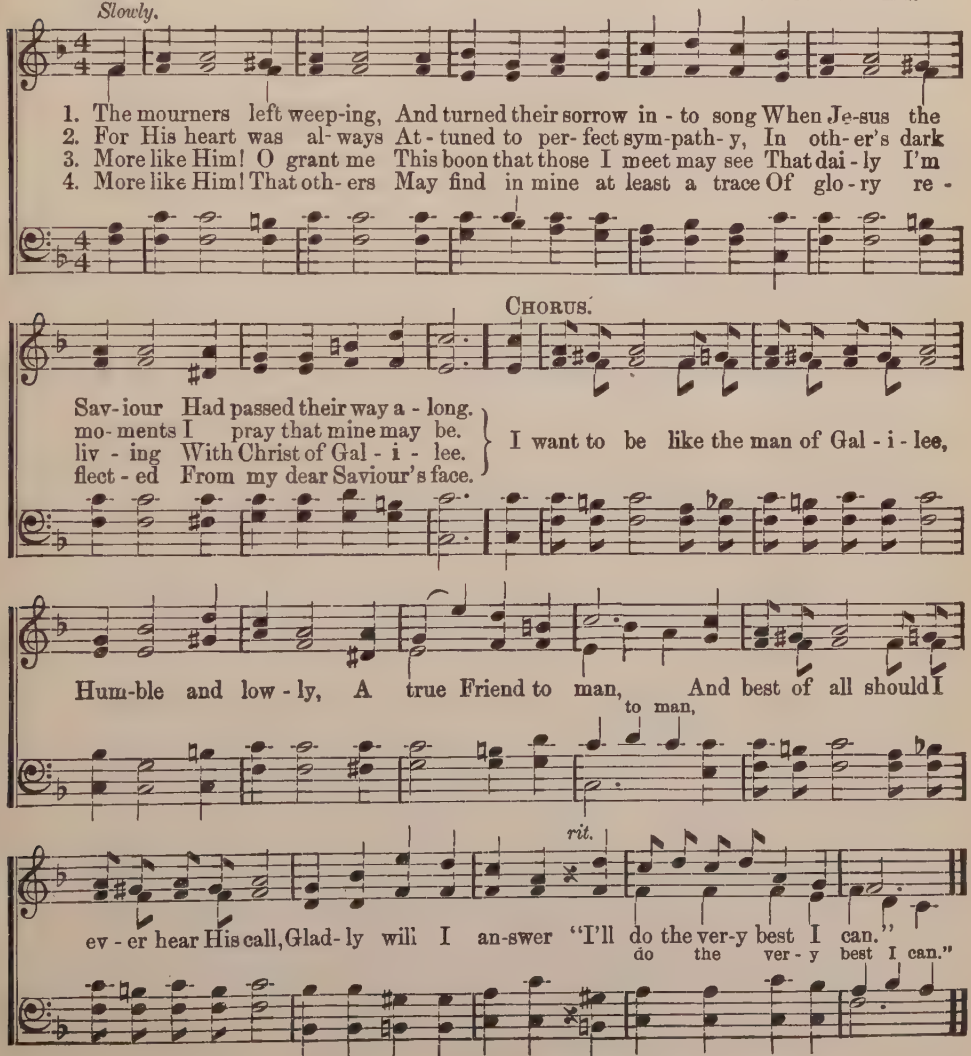
My Heart is Filled with Gratitude.



No. 39. Like the Man of Galilee.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.


Slowly.
1. The mourners left weep-ing, And turned their sorrow in - to song When Je-sus the
2. For His heart was al- ways At - tuned to per- fect sym-path- y, In oth- er's dark
3. More like Him! O grant me This boon that those I meet may see That dai - ly I'm
4. More like Him! That oth- ers May find in mine at least a trace Of glo - ry re -
CHORUS.
Sav- iour Had passed their way a - long.
mo- ments I pray that mine may be.
liv - ing With Christ of Gal - i - lee.
flect - ed From my dear Saviour's face.
I want to be like the man of Gal - i - lee,
Hum-ble and low - ly, A true Friend to man, And best of all should I
to man,
rit.
ev - er hear His call, Glad - ly will I an-swer "I'll do the ver-y best I can."
do the ver - y best I can."

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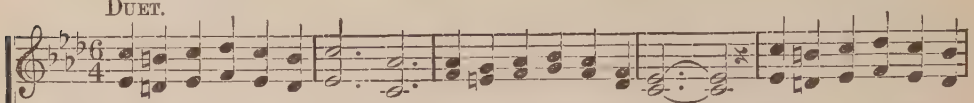
No. 40. Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

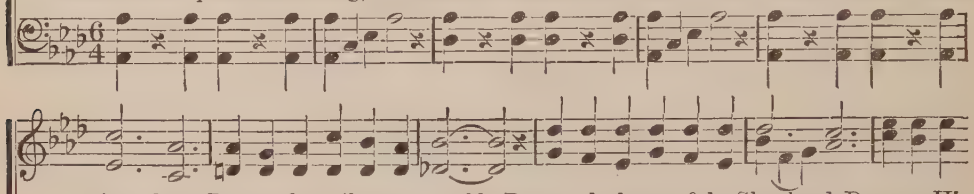
MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

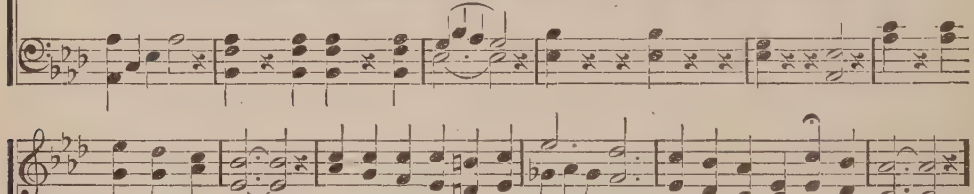
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET.



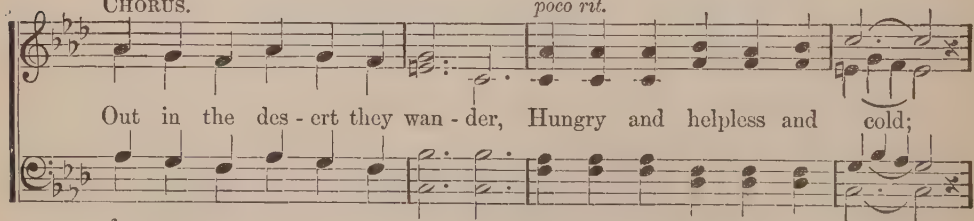
1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of His fold; Dear is the love that He
2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of His fold; Some from the pastures are
3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the "ninety and nine." Dear are the sheep that have
4. Green are the pastures inviting, Sweet are the waters and "still;" Lord, we will answer thee



gives them, Dearer than silver or gold. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are His
stray - ing, Hungry and helpless and cold. See, the good Shepherd is seeking, Seeking the
wan - dered Out in the desert to pine. Hark! He is earnestly call - ing, Tenderly
glad - ly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will! Make us Thy true under-shepherds, Give us a

"oth - er" lost sheep; Over the mountains he fol- lows, O-ver the waters so deep.
lambs that are lost; Bringing them in with rejoic - ing; Saved at such infinite cost.
pleading to - day; "Will you not seek for My lost ones, Off from my shelter astray?"
love that is deep; Send us out in- to the des - ert Seeking Thy wandering sheep."

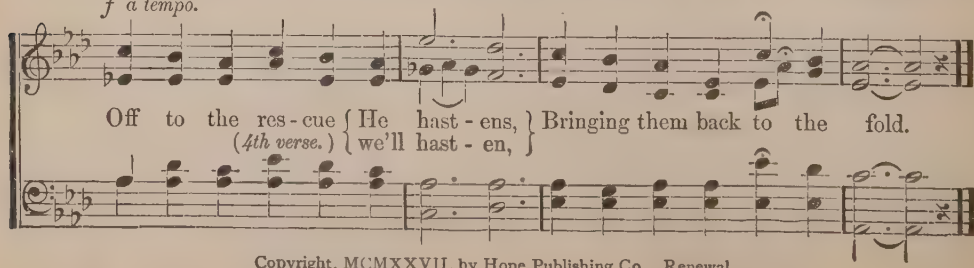
CHORUS.

poco rit.



Out in the des - ert they wan - der, Hungry and helpless and cold;

f a tempo.



Off to the res - cue { He hast - ens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
(*4th verse.*) { we'll hast - en, }

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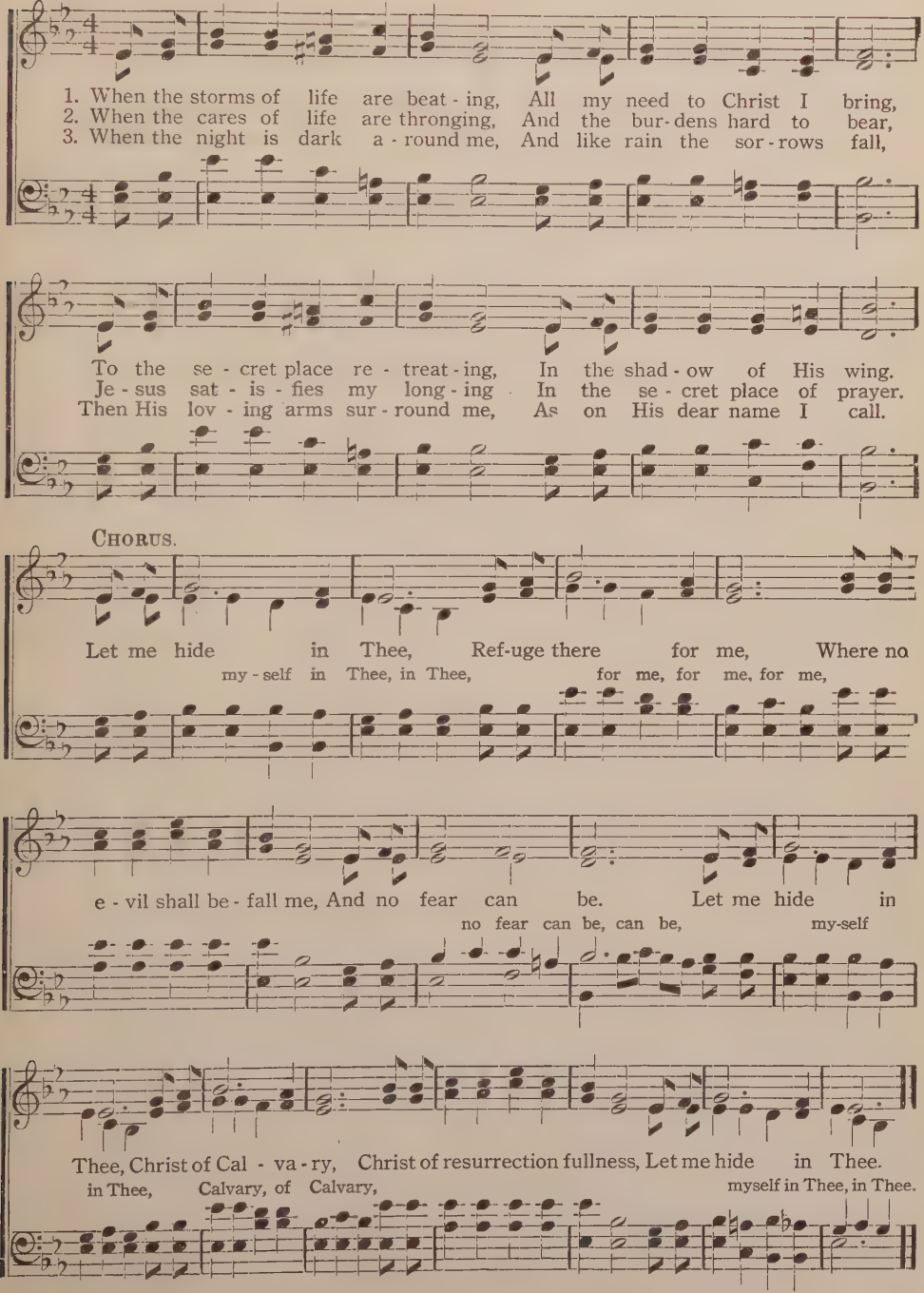
No. 41. Let Me Hide in Thee.

Mrs. J. I. McClelland. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. When the storms of life are beat - ing, All my need to Christ I bring,
2. When the cares of life are thronging, And the bur - dens hard to bear,
3. When the night is dark a - round me, And like rain the sor - rows fall,
To the se - cret place re - treat - ing, In the shad - ow of His wing.
Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ing In the se - cret place of prayer.
Then His lov - ing arms sur - round me, As on His dear name I call.
Chorus.
Let me hide in Thee, Ref-uge there for me, Where no
my - self in Thee, in Thee, for me, for me, for me,
e - vil shall be - fall me, And no fear can be. Let me hide in
no fear can be, can be, my-self
Thee, Christ of Cal - va - ry, Christ of resurrection fullness, Let me hide in Thee.
in Thee, Calvary, of Calvary, myself in Thee, in Thee.

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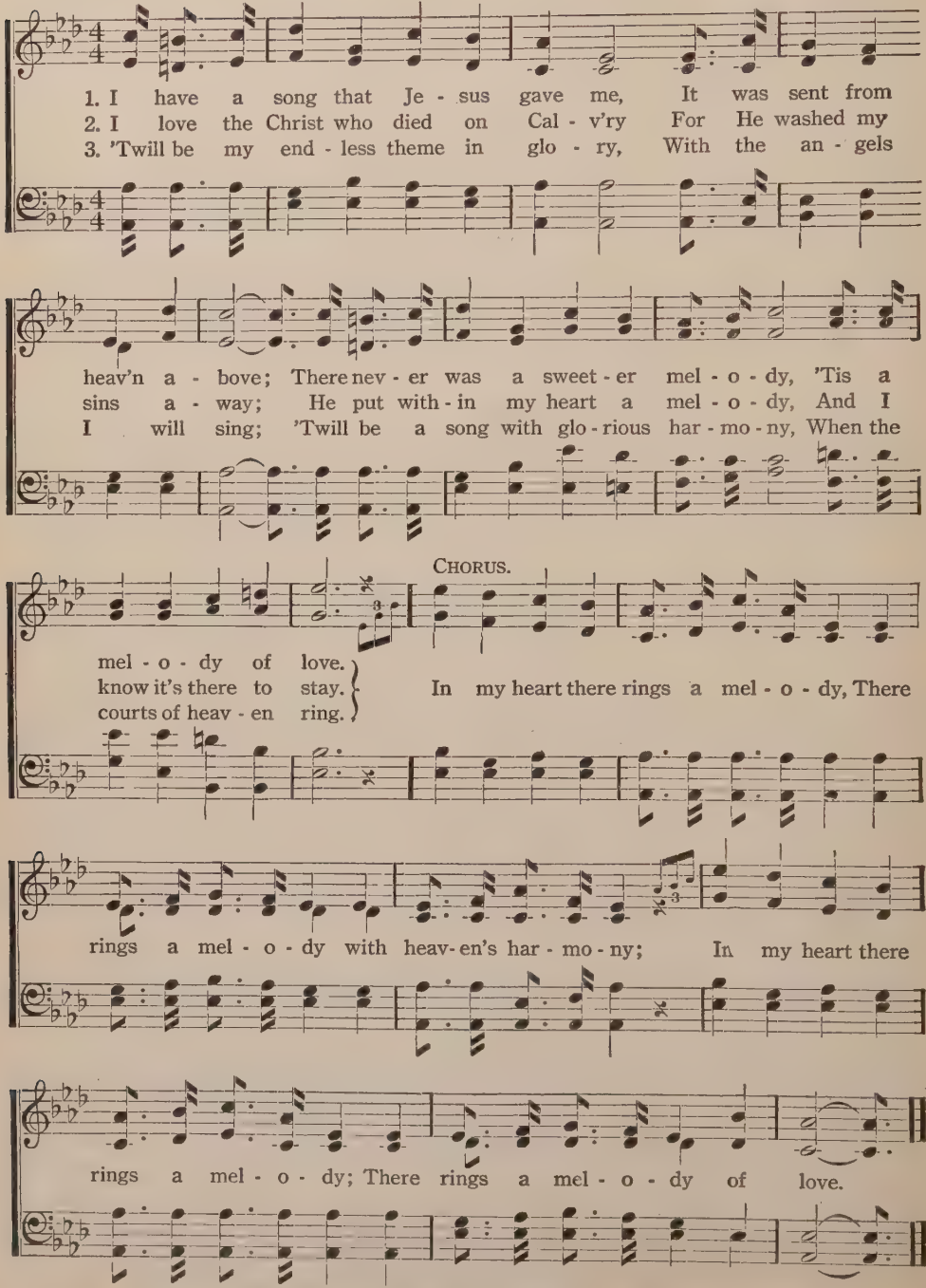
No. 42. In My Heart There Rings a Melody.

E. M. R. ELTON M. ROTH.

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels
heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the
CHORUS.
mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay.
courts of heav - en ring.
In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there
rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

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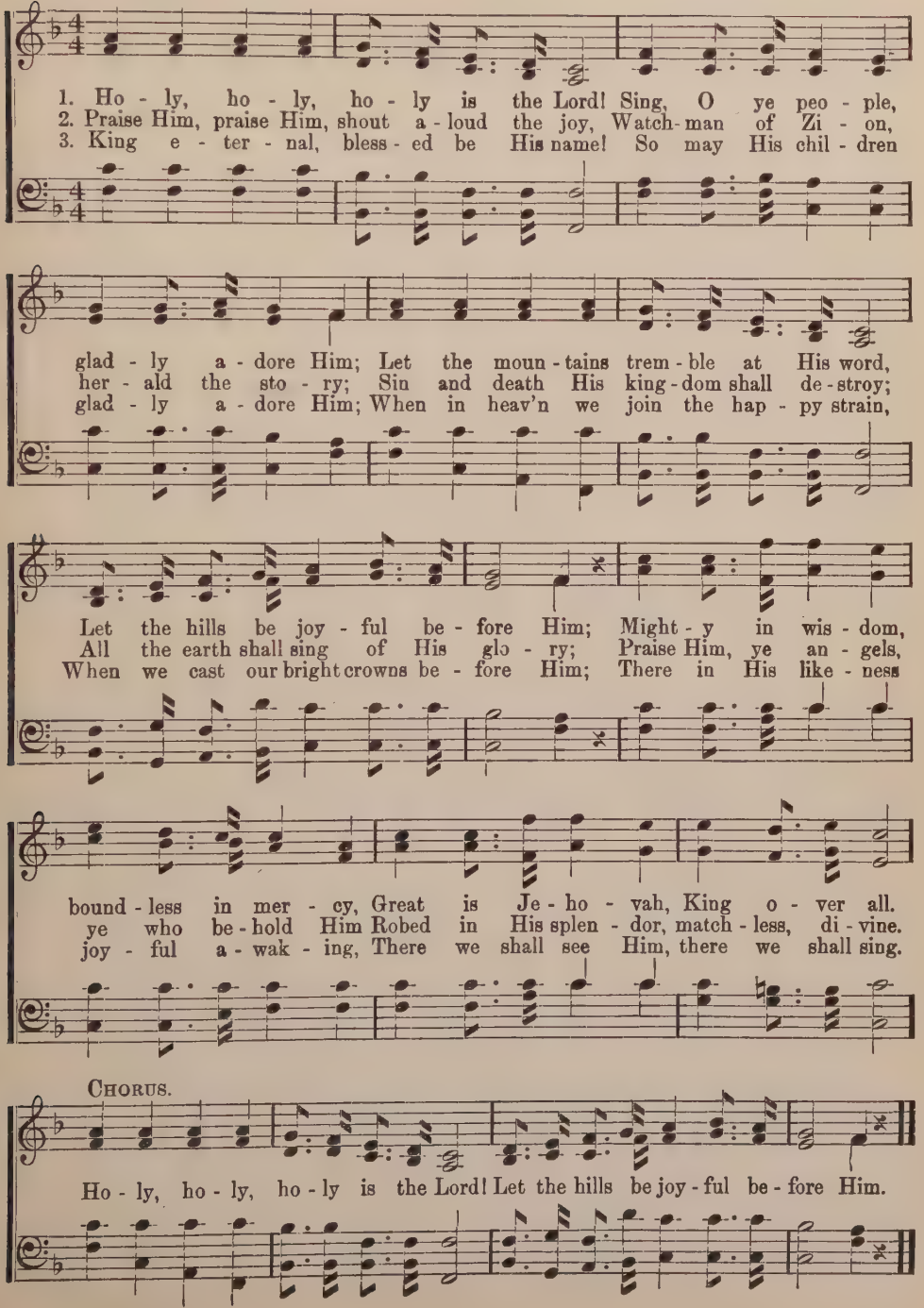
No. 43. Holy is the Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud the joy, Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness
bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.
CHORUS.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

No. 44. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty con - flict, In this his glo-rious day;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
"Ye that are men now serve him" A - gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

rit.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

stand up

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No. 45. Sunrise.

W. C. POOLE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

SOLO.

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall
2. When in His beau - ty I see the great King, Join with the
3. When life is o - ver and day - light is past, In heav - en's

rest at the close of life's day, When "Wel-come home" I shall
ran - somed His prais - es to sing, When I shall join them my
har - bor my an - chor is cast, When I see Je - sus my

hear Je - sus say, O that will be sun - rise for me. . . . . .
trib - utes to bring, O that will be sun - rise for me. . . . . .
Sav - iour at last, O that will be sun - rise for me. . . . . .

CHORUS.

1

Sun - rise to - mor - row, sun - rise to - mor - row, Sun - rise in glo - ry is

(*Omit*.....

2

wait - ing for me; Sun - rise with Je - sus for e - ter - ni - ty.

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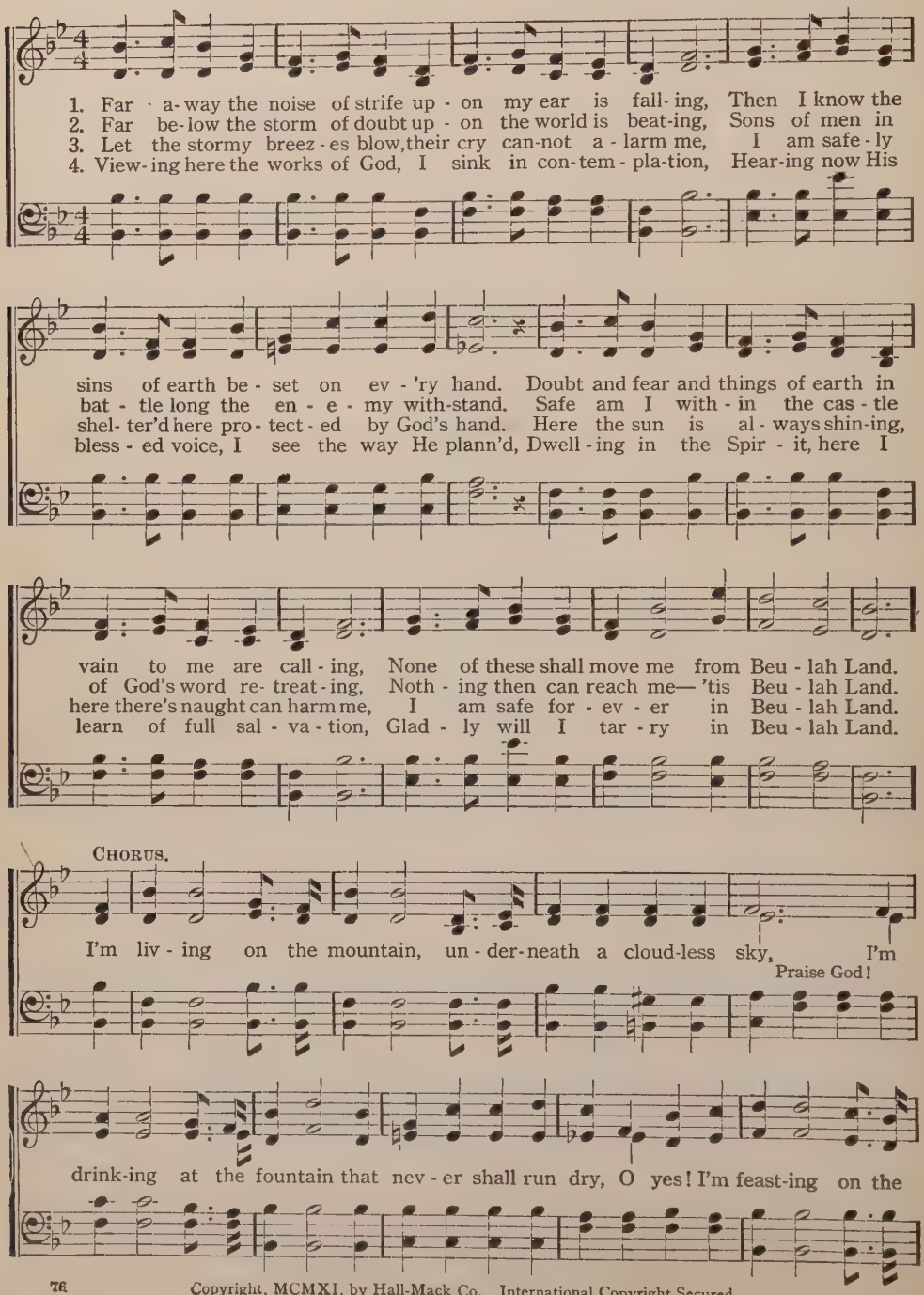
No. 46. Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Far - a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall- ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the stormy breez - es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla-tion, Hear-ing now His
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel- ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,
bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd, Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re- treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me— 'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.
CHORUS.
I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

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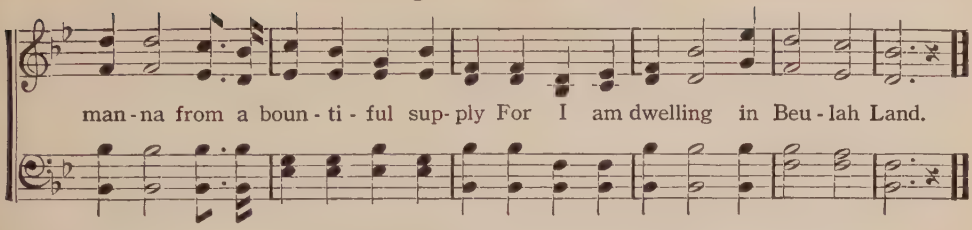
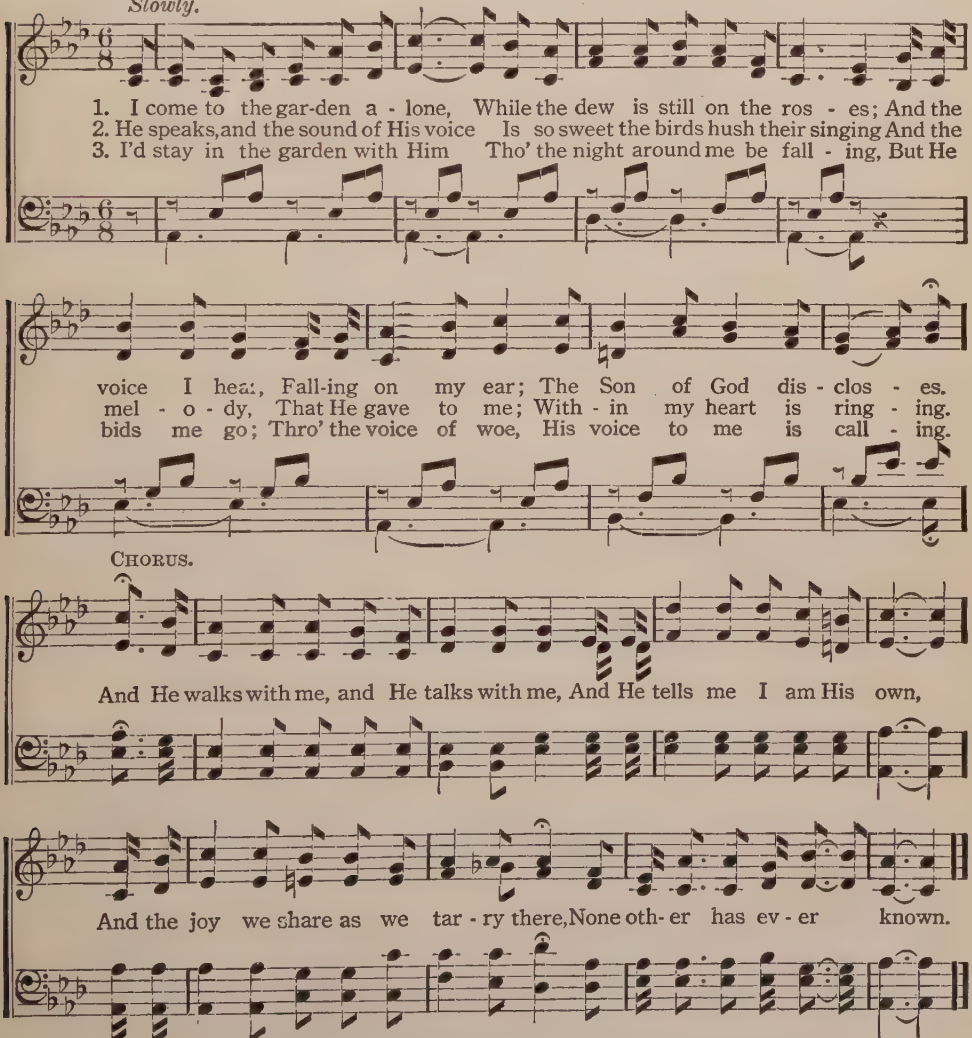
Dwelling in Beulah Land.



No. 47. In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Slowly.


1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing And the
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho' the night around me be fall - ing, But He
voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The Son of God dis - clos - es.
mel - o - dy, That He gave to me; With - in my heart is ring - ing.
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.
CHORUS.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

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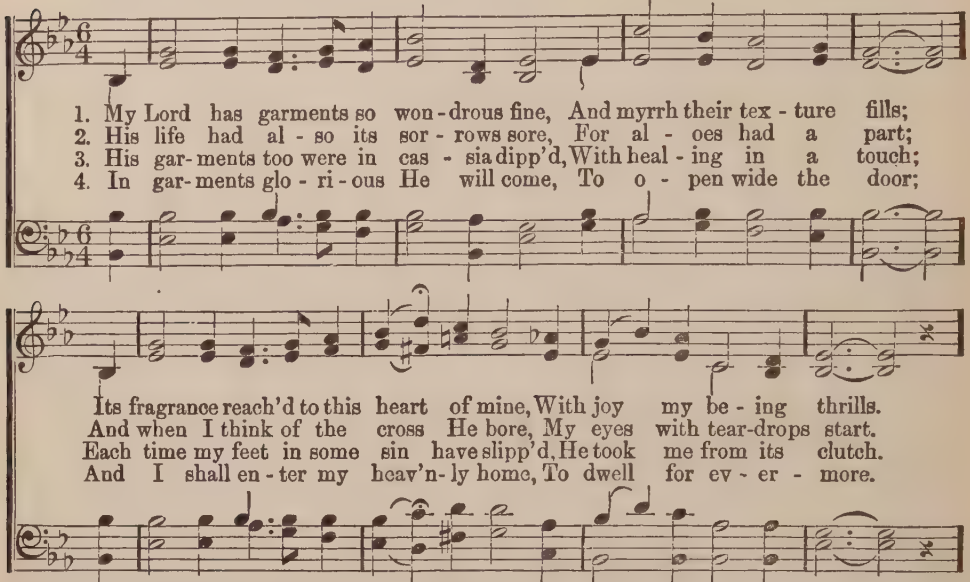
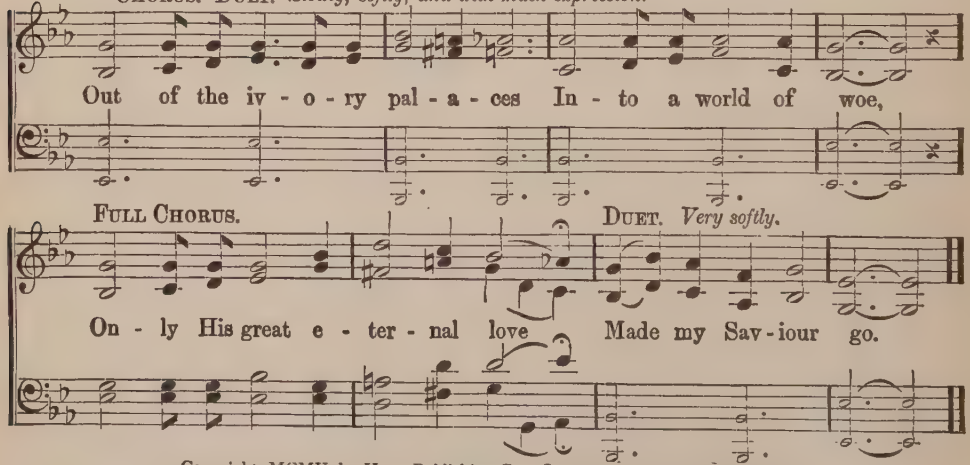
No. 48. Ivory Palaces.

(Suggested by a sermon of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remain to tell of His near presence.)

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.


1. My Lord has garments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipp'd, With heal - ing in a touch;
4. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;
Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

CHORUS. DUET. *Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*



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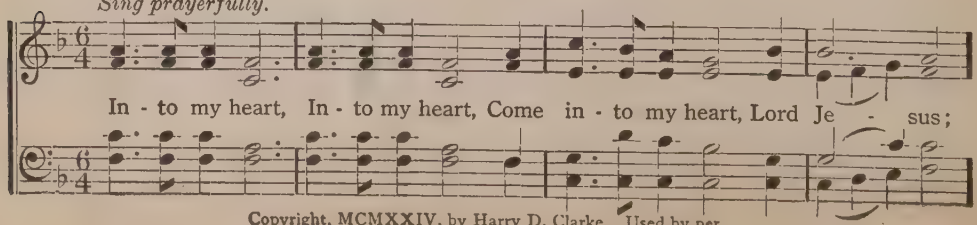
No. 49. Into My Heart.

H. D. C. (MY PRAYER.) HARRY D. CLARKE.

Sing prayerfully.



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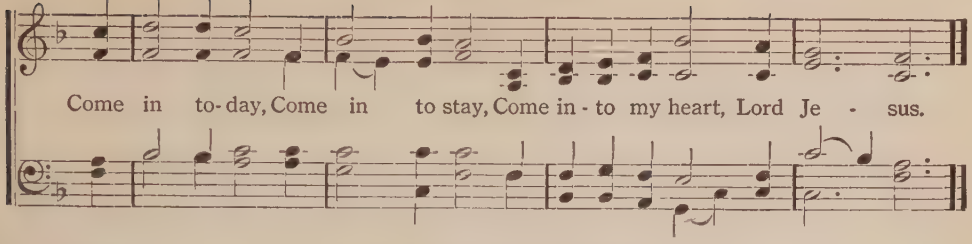
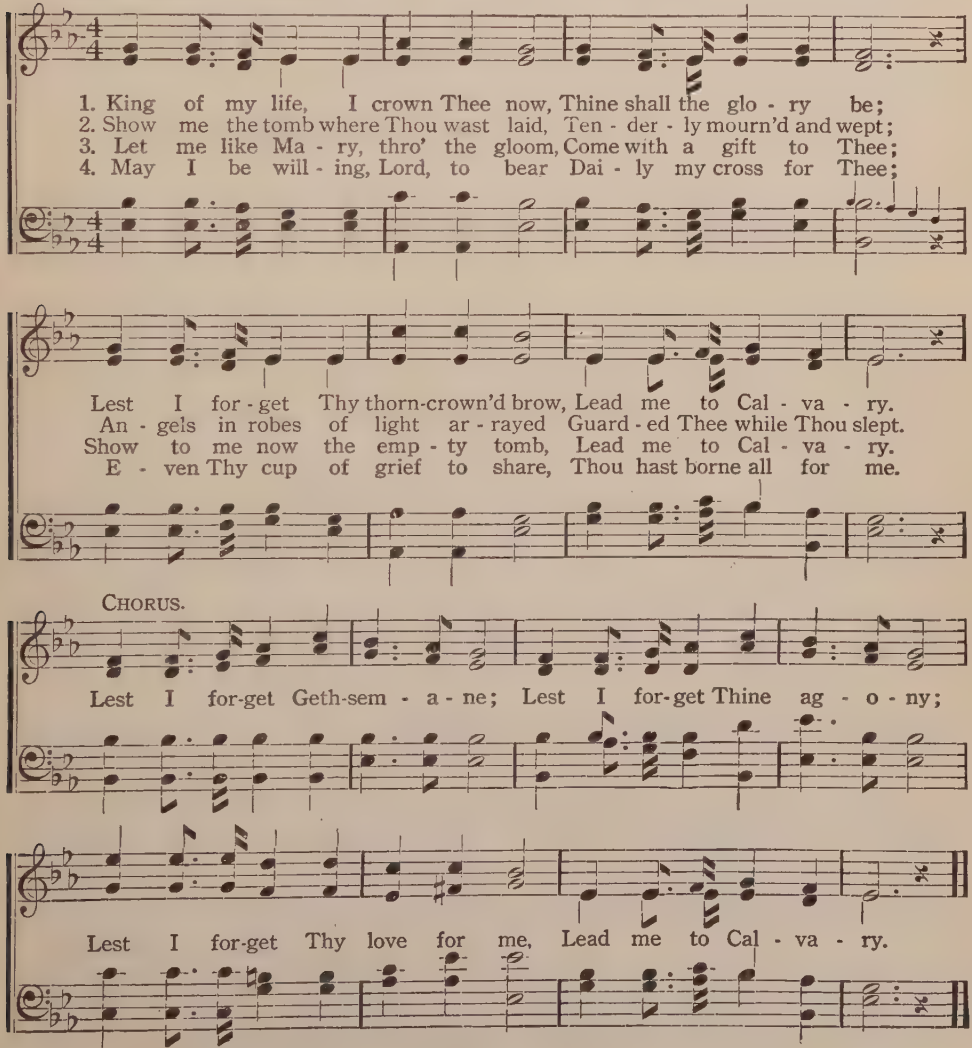


No. 50. Lead Me to Calvary.

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourn'd and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;
Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crown'd brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee while Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.
CHORUS.
Lest I for-get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for-get Thine ag - o - ny;
Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

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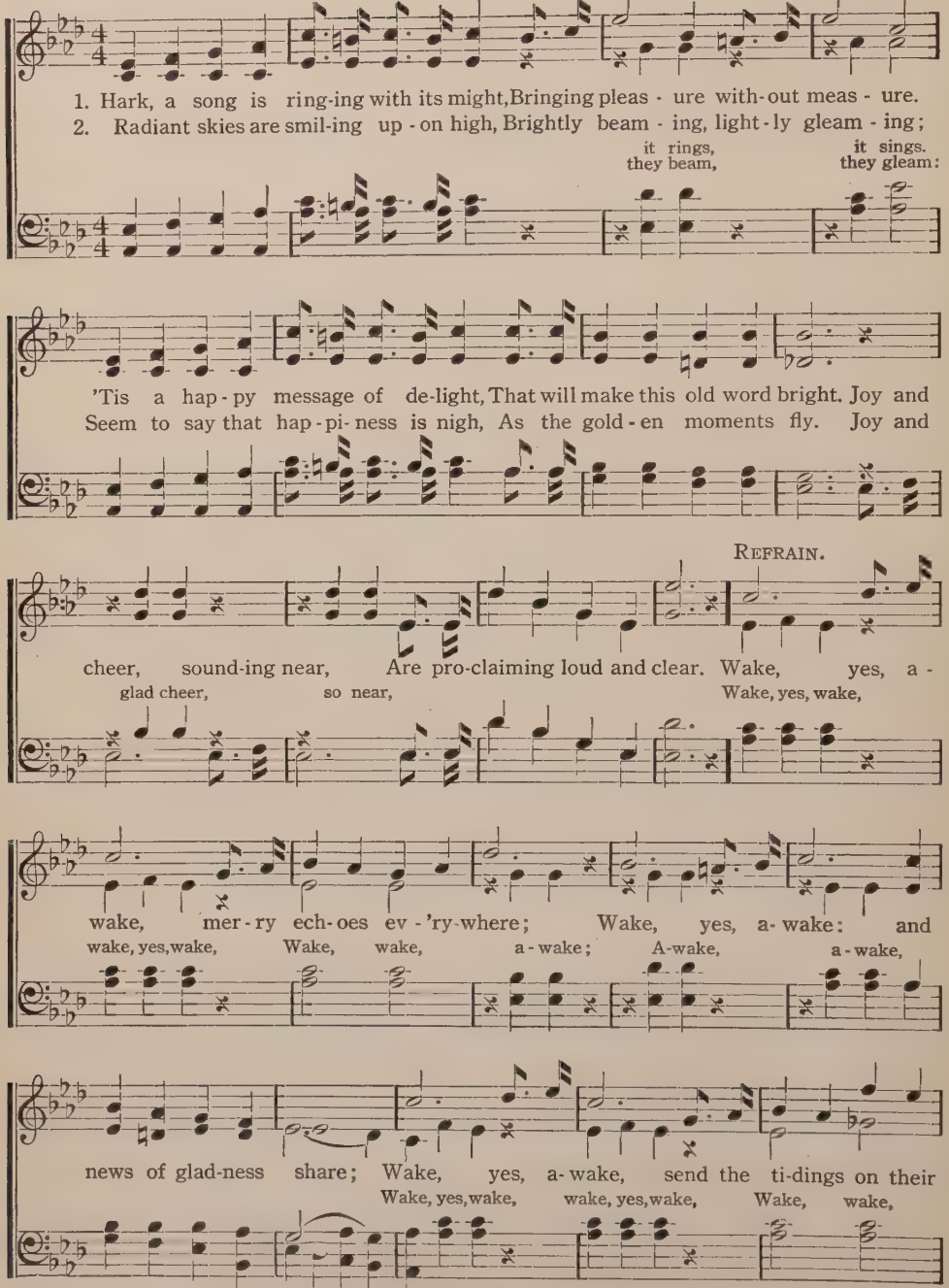
No. 51. A Happy Day.

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN. A. B. DORSEY.


1. Hark, a song is ring-ing with its might, Bringing pleas - ure with-out meas - ure.
2. Radiant skies are smil-ing up - on high, Brightly beam - ing, light - ly gleam - ing;
it rings, they beam,
it sings. they gleam:
'Tis a hap - py message of de-light, That will make this old word bright. Joy and
Seem to say that hap - pi - ness is nigh, As the gold - en moments fly. Joy and
REFRAIN.
cheer, sound-ing near, Are pro-claiming loud and clear. Wake, yes, a -
glad cheer, so near, Wake, yes, wake,
wake, mer - ry ech - oes ev - 'ry - where; Wake, yes, a - wake: and
wake, yes, wake, Wake, wake, a - wake; A - wake, a - wake,
news of glad-ness share; Wake, yes, a - wake, send the ti-dings on their
Wake, yes, wake, wake, yes, wake, Wake, wake,

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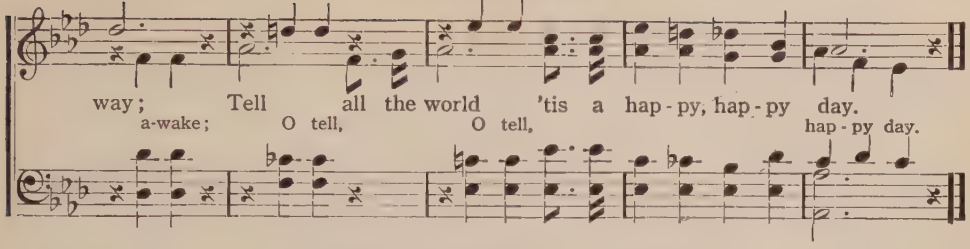
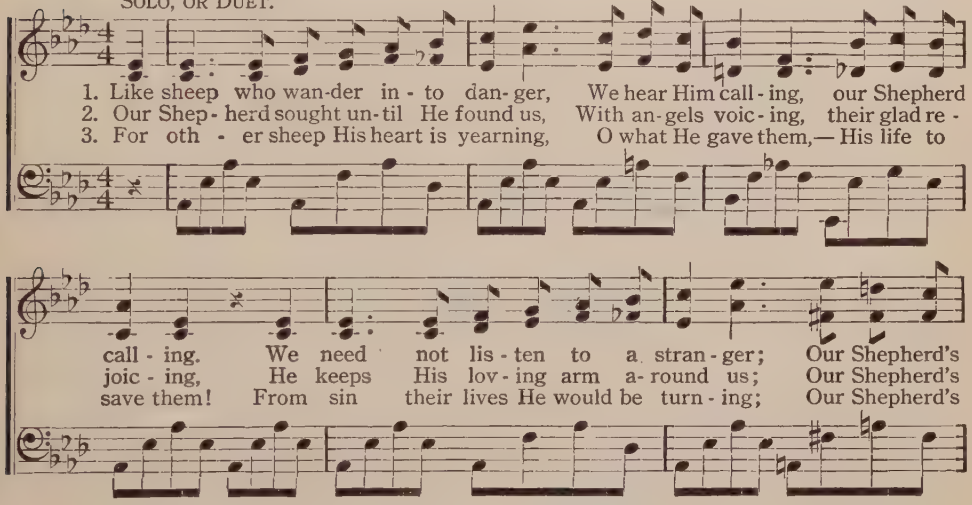


No. 52. Follow Christ the Lord.

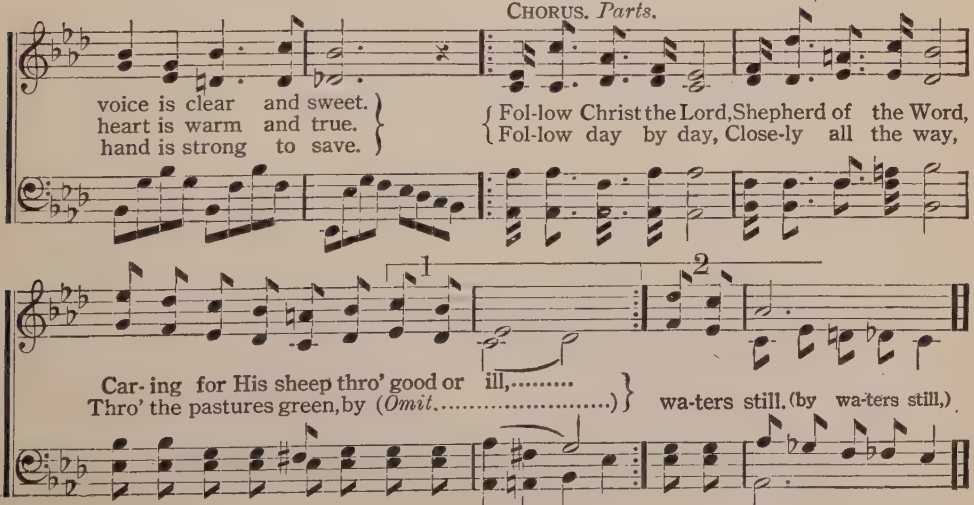
"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."—JOHN 10: 27.

MRS. J. I. MCCLELLAND. M. ISABELLE RITTER.

SOLO, OR DUET.


1. Like sheep who wan-der in-to dan-ger, We hear Him call-ing, our Shepherd
2. Our Shep-herd sought un-til He found us, With an-gels voic-ing, their glad re-
3. For oth-er sheep His heart is yearning, O what He gave them,—His life to
call-ing. We need not lis-ten to a stran-ger; Our Shepherd's
joic-ing, He keeps His lov-ing arm a-round us; Our Shepherd's
save them! From sin their lives He would be turn-ing; Our Shepherd's

CHORUS. *Parts.*


voice is clear and sweet.
heart is warm and true.
hand is strong to save.
Fol-low Christ the Lord, Shepherd of the Word,
Fol-low day by day, Close-ly all the way,
1
2
Car-ing for His sheep thro' good or ill,.....
Thro' the pastures green, by (*Omit*.....)
wa-ters still. (by wa-ters still,)

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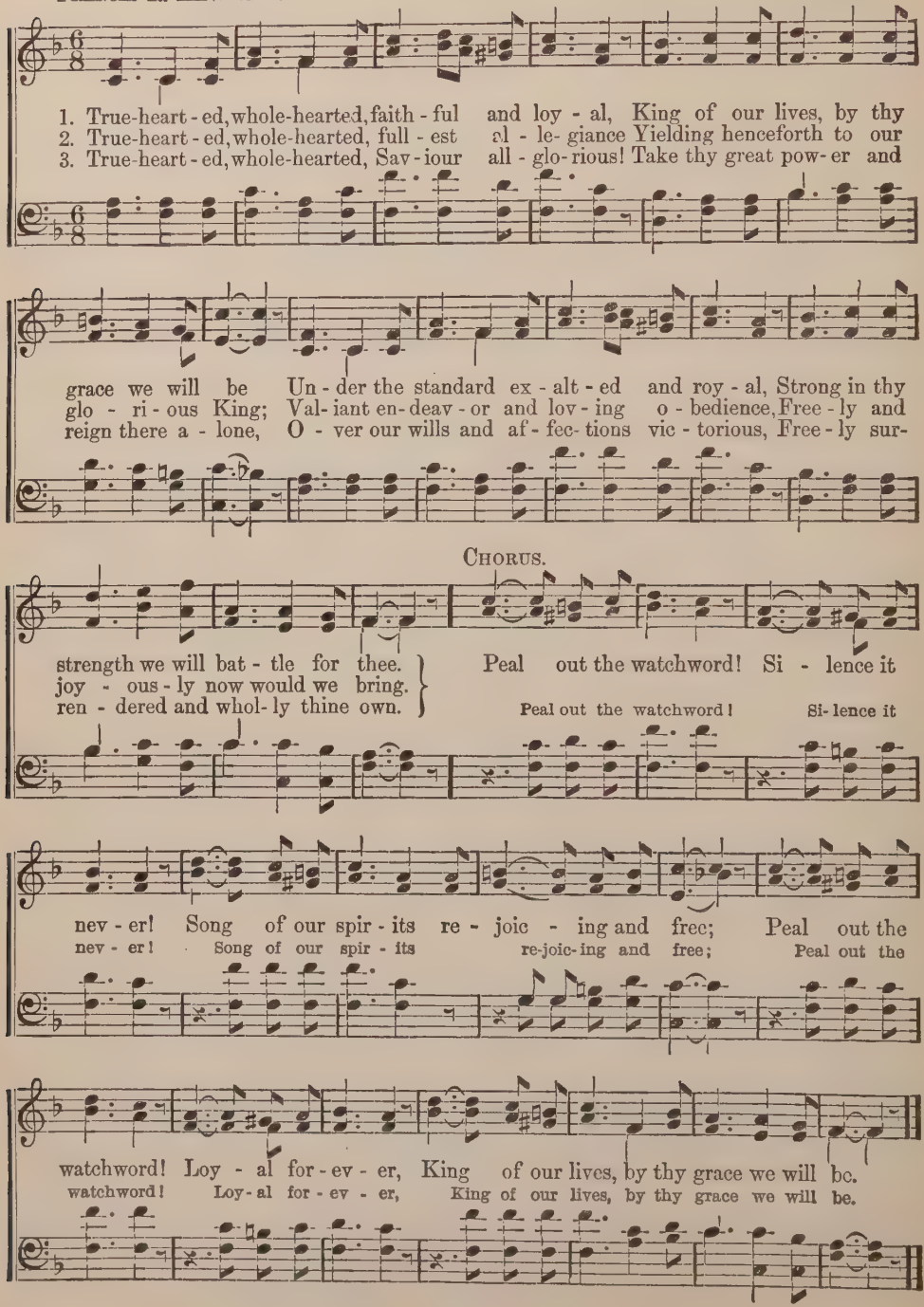
No. 53. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. True-heart - ed, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy
2. True-heart - ed, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-heart - ed, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take thy great pow - er and
grace we will be Un - der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - bedience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - torious, Free - ly sur-
CHORUS.
strength we will bat - tle for thee.
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol - ly thine own.
Peal out the watchword! Si - lence it
Peal out the watchword! Si - lence it
nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
nev - er! Song of our spir - its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the
watchword! Loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.
watchword! Loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

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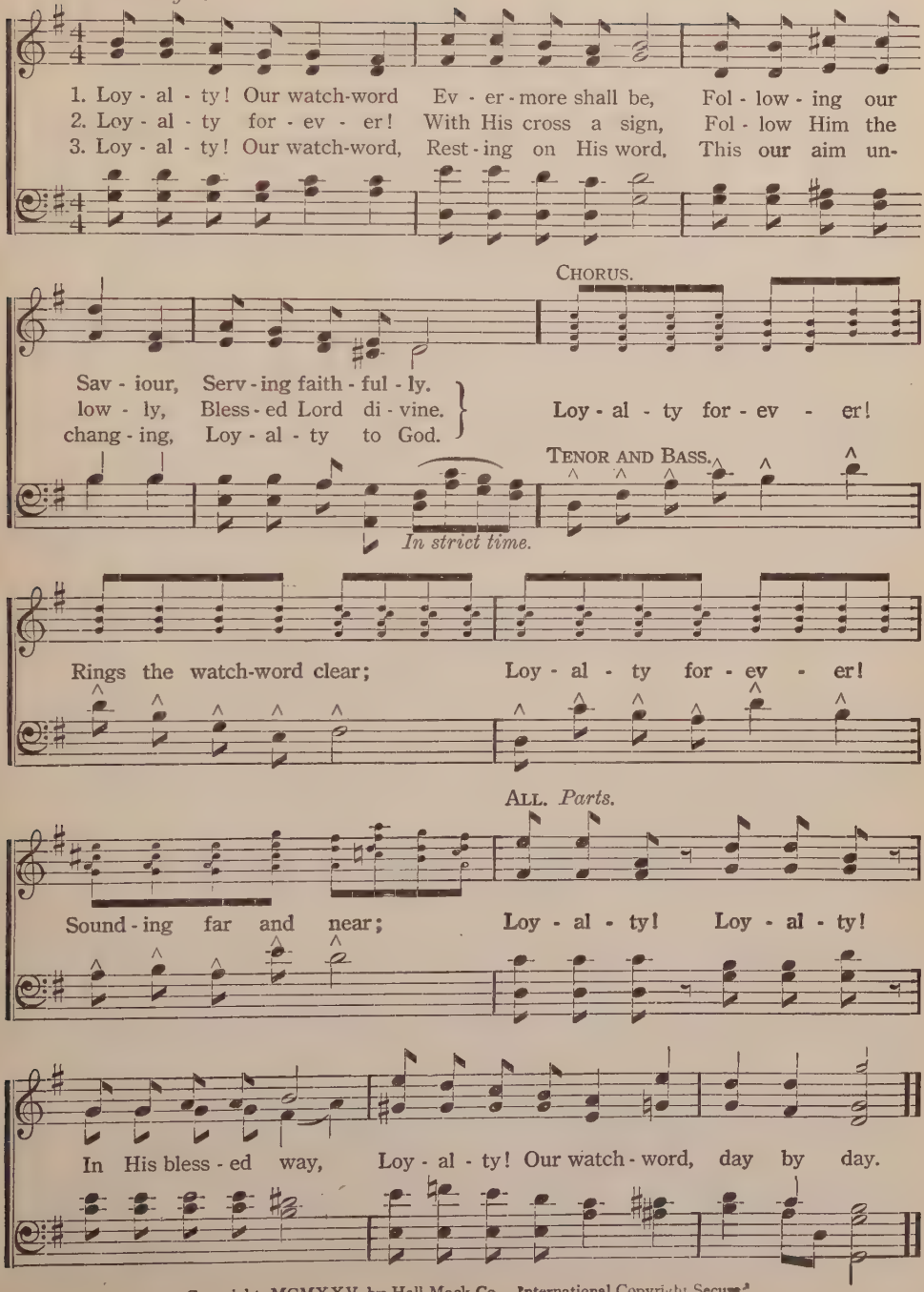
No. 54. Loyalty.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

With vigor.


1. Loy - al - ty! Our watch-word Ev - er - more shall be, Fol - low - ing our
2. Loy - al - ty for - ev - er! With His cross a sign, Fol - low Him the
3. Loy - al - ty! Our watch-word, Rest - ing on His word, This our aim un-
CHORUS.
Sav - iour, Serv - ing faith - ful - ly.
low - ly, Bless - ed Lord di - vine.
chang - ing, Loy - al - ty to God.
Loy - al - ty for - ev - er!
TENOR AND BASS.
In strict time.
Rings the watch-word clear; Loy - al - ty for - ev - er!
ALL. Parts.
Sound - ing far and near; Loy - al - ty! Loy - al - ty!
In His bless - ed way, Loy - al - ty! Our watch - word, day by day.

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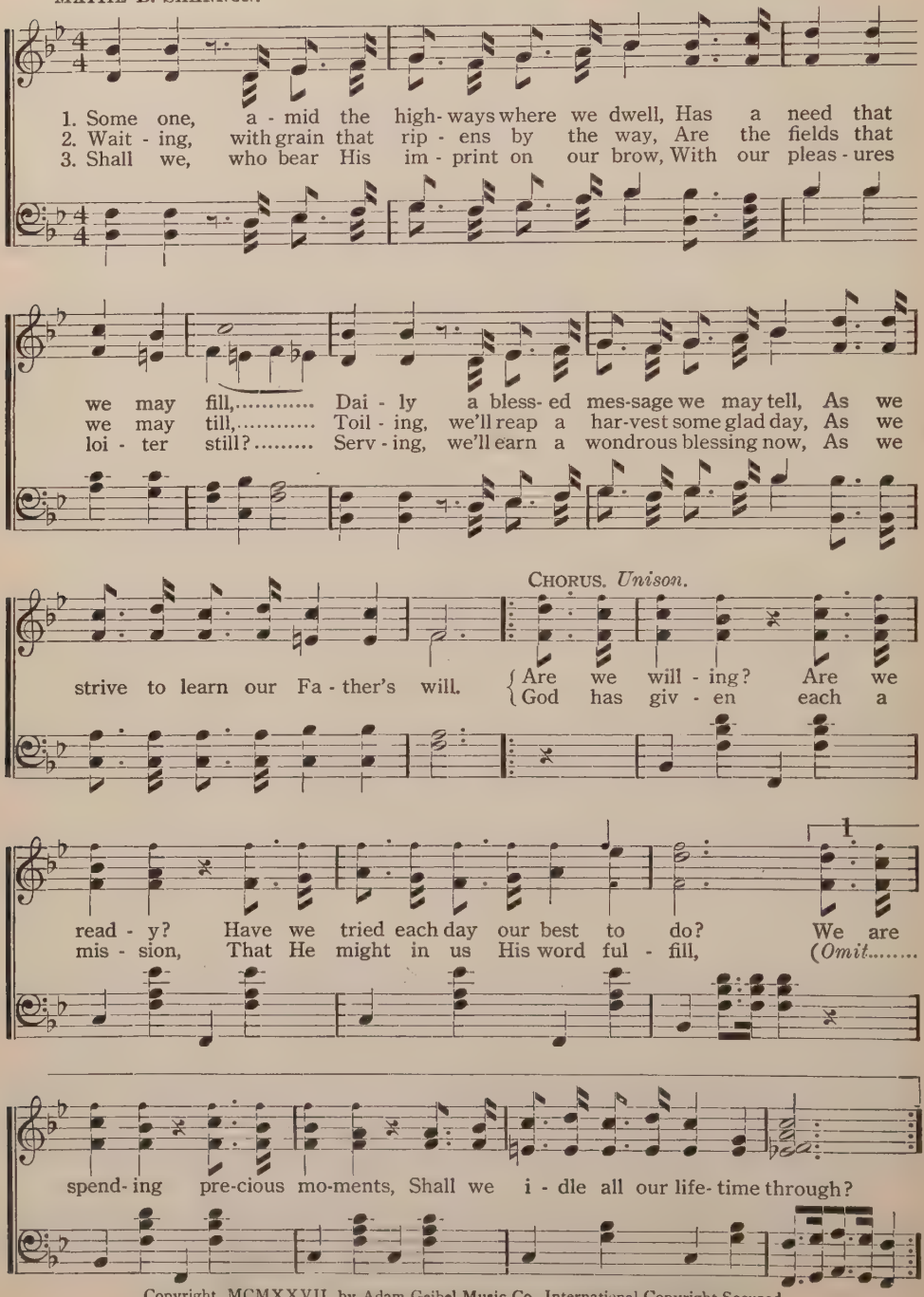
No. 55. As We Strive to Learn.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Some one, a - mid the high- ways where we dwell, Has a need that
2. Wait - ing, with grain that rip - ens by the way, Are the fields that
3. Shall we, who bear His im - print on our brow, With our pleas - ures
we may fill,..... Dai - ly a bless- ed mes-sage we may tell, As we
we may till,..... Toil - ing, we'll reap a har-vest some glad day, As we
loi - ter still?..... Serv - ing, we'll earn a wondrous blessing now, As we
CHORUS. Unison.
strive to learn our Fa - ther's will.
{Are we will - ing? Are we
{God has giv - en each a
read - y? Have we tried each day our best to do? We are
mis - sion, That He might in us His word ful - fill, (Omit.....
spend- ing pre-cious mo-ments, Shall we i - dle all our life- time through?

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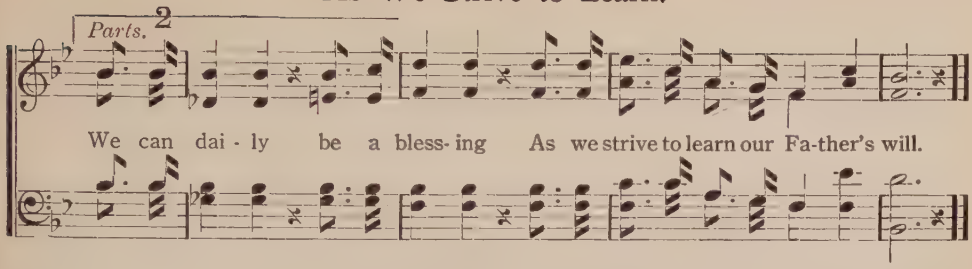
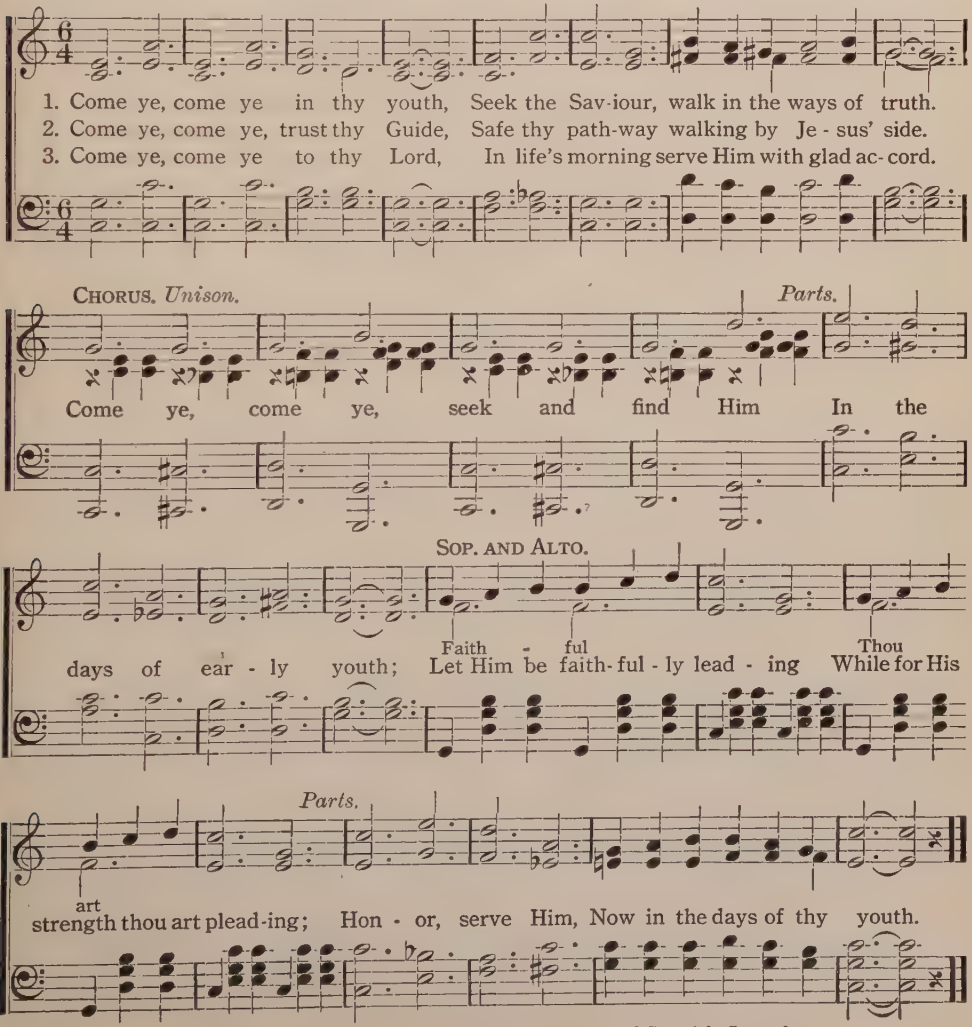
As We Strive to Learn.



No. 56. In the Days of Youth.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Come ye, come ye in thy youth, Seek the Sav-iour, walk in the ways of truth.
2. Come ye, come ye, trust thy Guide, Safe thy path-way walking by Je - sus' side.
3. Come ye, come ye to thy Lord, In life's morning serve Him with glad ac- cord.
CHORUS. Unison.
Parts.
Come ye, come ye, seek and find Him In the
SOP. AND ALTO.
days of ear - ly youth; Faith - ful Let Him be faith-ful - ly lead - ing Thou While for His
Parts.
art
strength thou art plead-ing; Hon - or, serve Him, Now in the days of thy youth.

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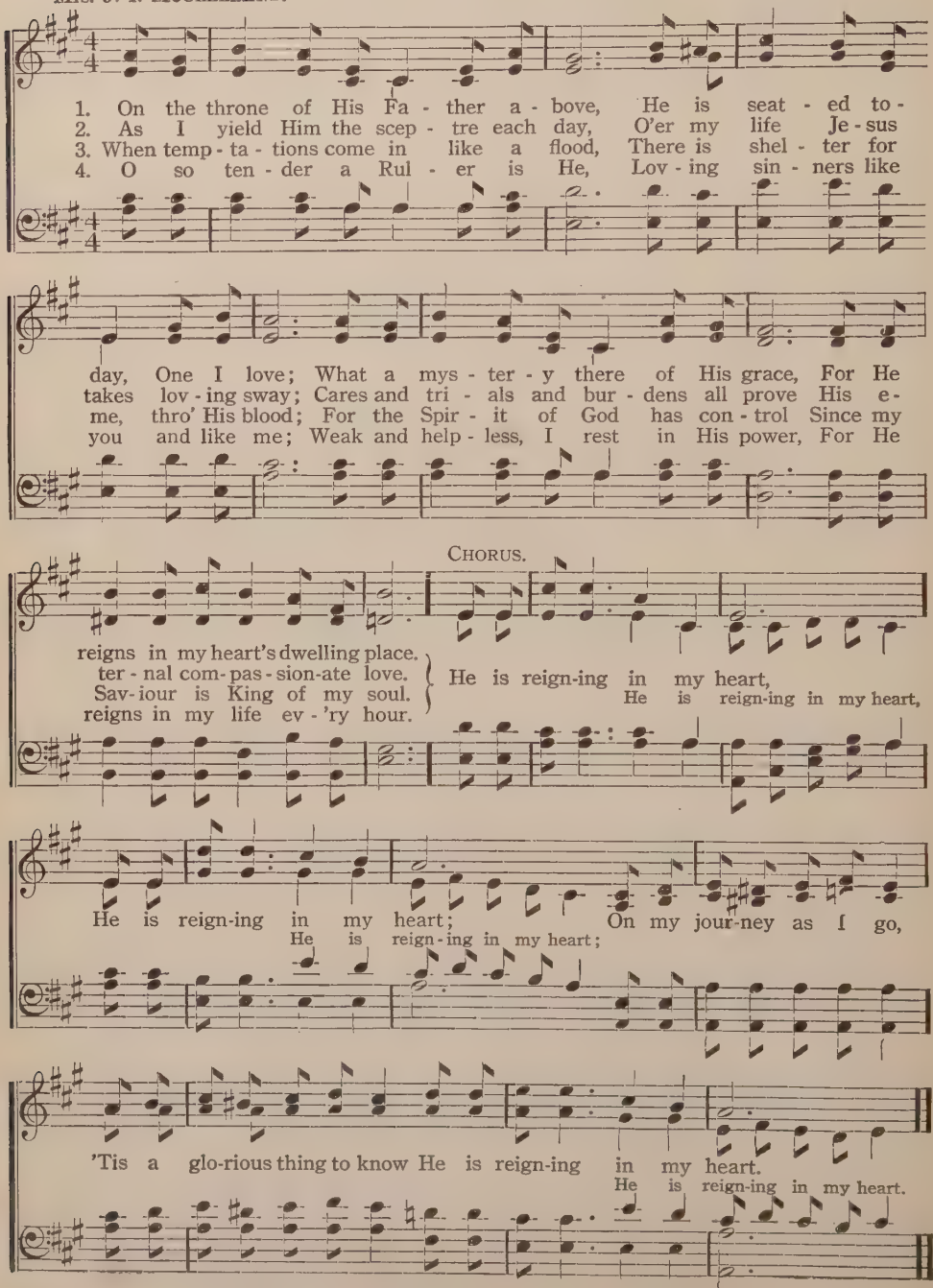
No. 57. He is Reigning in My Heart.

"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice."—PSALM 97: 1.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. On the throne of His Fa - ther a - bove, He is seat - ed to -
2. As I yield Him the scep - tre each day, O'er my life Je - sus
3. When temp - ta - tions come in like a flood, There is shel - ter for
4. O so ten - der a Rul - er is He, Lov - ing sin - ners like
day, One I love; What a mys - ter - y there of His grace, For He
takes lov - ing sway; Cares and tri - als and bur - dens all prove His e -
me, thro' His blood; For the Spir - it of God has con - trol Since my
you and like me; Weak and help - less, I rest in His power, For He
CHORUS.
reigns in my heart's dwelling place.
ter - nal com - pas - sion - ate love.
Sav - iour is King of my soul.
reigns in my life ev - 'ry hour.
He is reign-ing in my heart,
He is reign-ing in my heart,
He is reign-ing in my heart; On my jour-ney as I go,
He is reign-ing in my heart;
'Tis a glo-rious thing to know He is reign-ing in my heart.
He is reign-ing in my heart.

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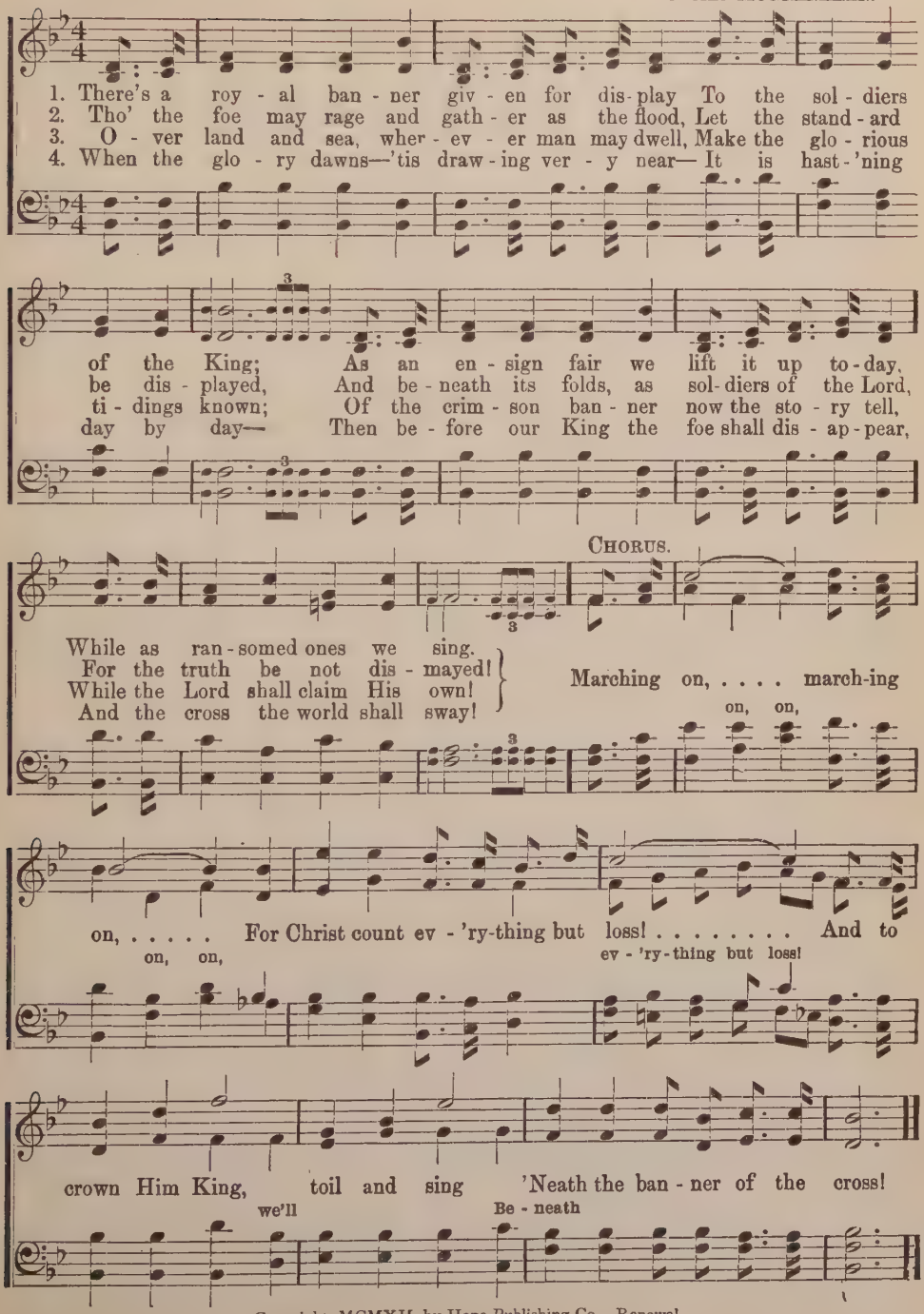
No. 58. The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near— It is hast - 'ning
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,
CHORUS.
While as ran - somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!
Marching on, ... march - ing on, on,
on, ... For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! . . . . . And to
on, on, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross! Be - neath

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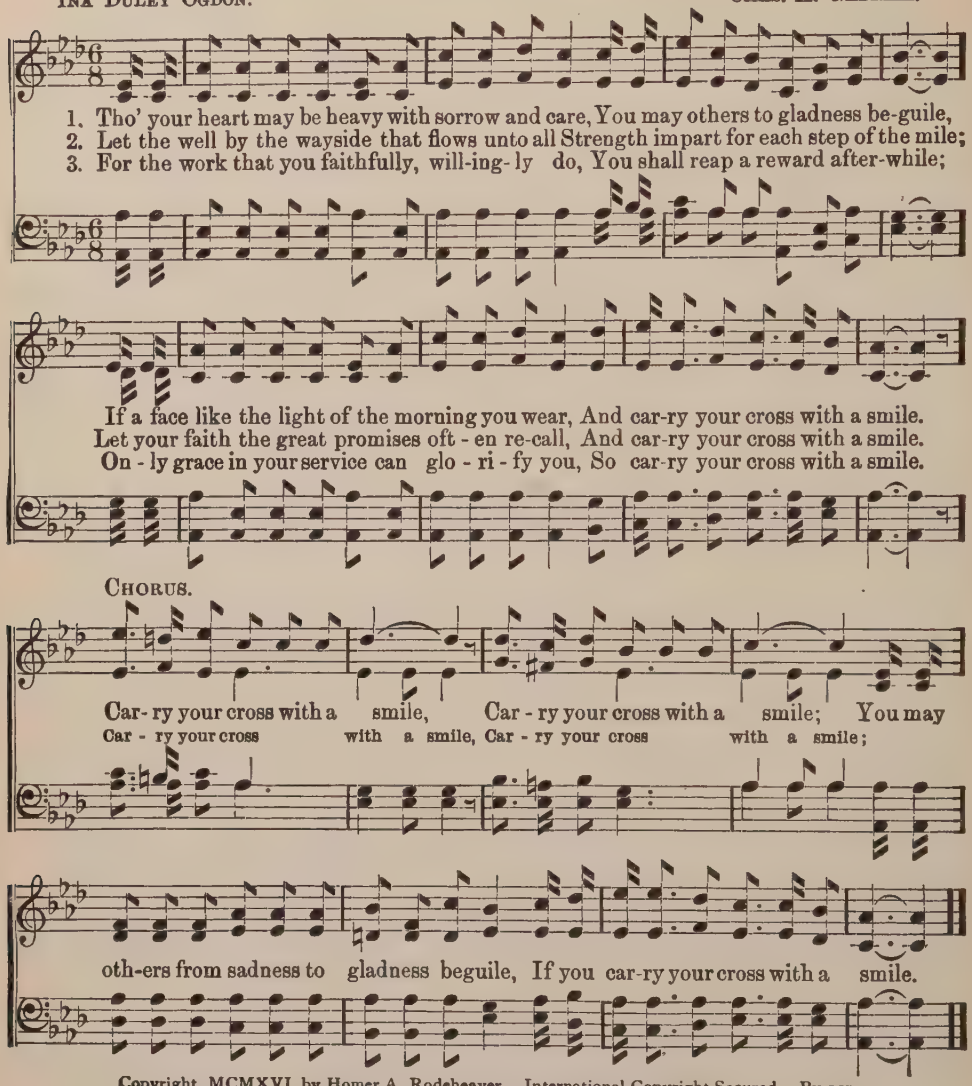
No. 59. Carry Your Cross With a Smile.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Tho' your heart may be heavy with sorrow and care, You may others to gladness be-guile,
2. Let the well by the wayside that flows unto all Strength impart for each step of the mile;
3. For the work that you faithfully, will-ing-ly do, You shall reap a reward after-while;
If a face like the light of the morning you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile.
Let your faith the great promises oft-en re-call, And car-ry your cross with a smile.
On-ly grace in your service can glo-ri-fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile.
CHORUS.
Car-ry your cross with a smile, Car-ry your cross with a smile; You may
Car-ry your cross with a smile, Car-ry your cross with a smile;
oth-ers from sadness to gladness beguile, If you car-ry your cross with a smile.

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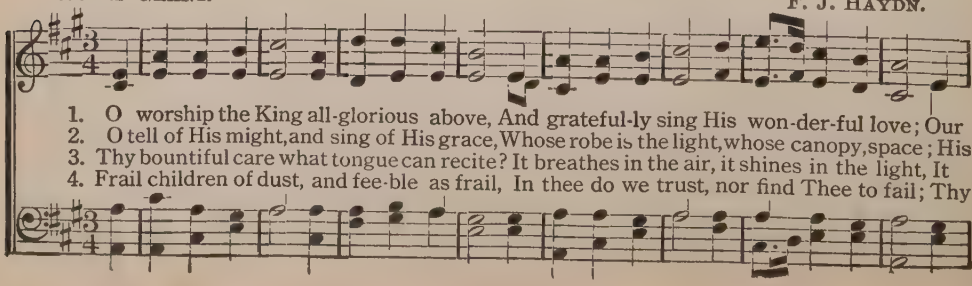
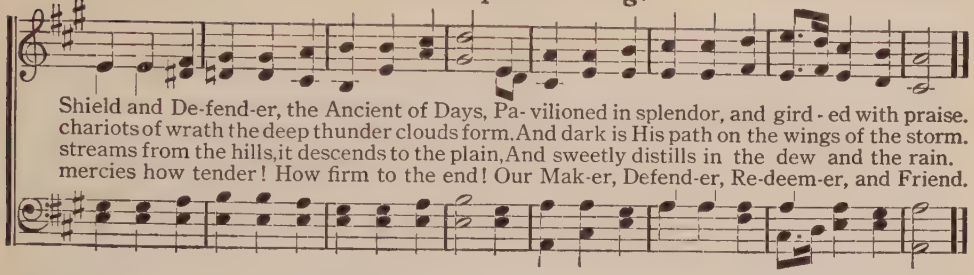
No. 60. O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.

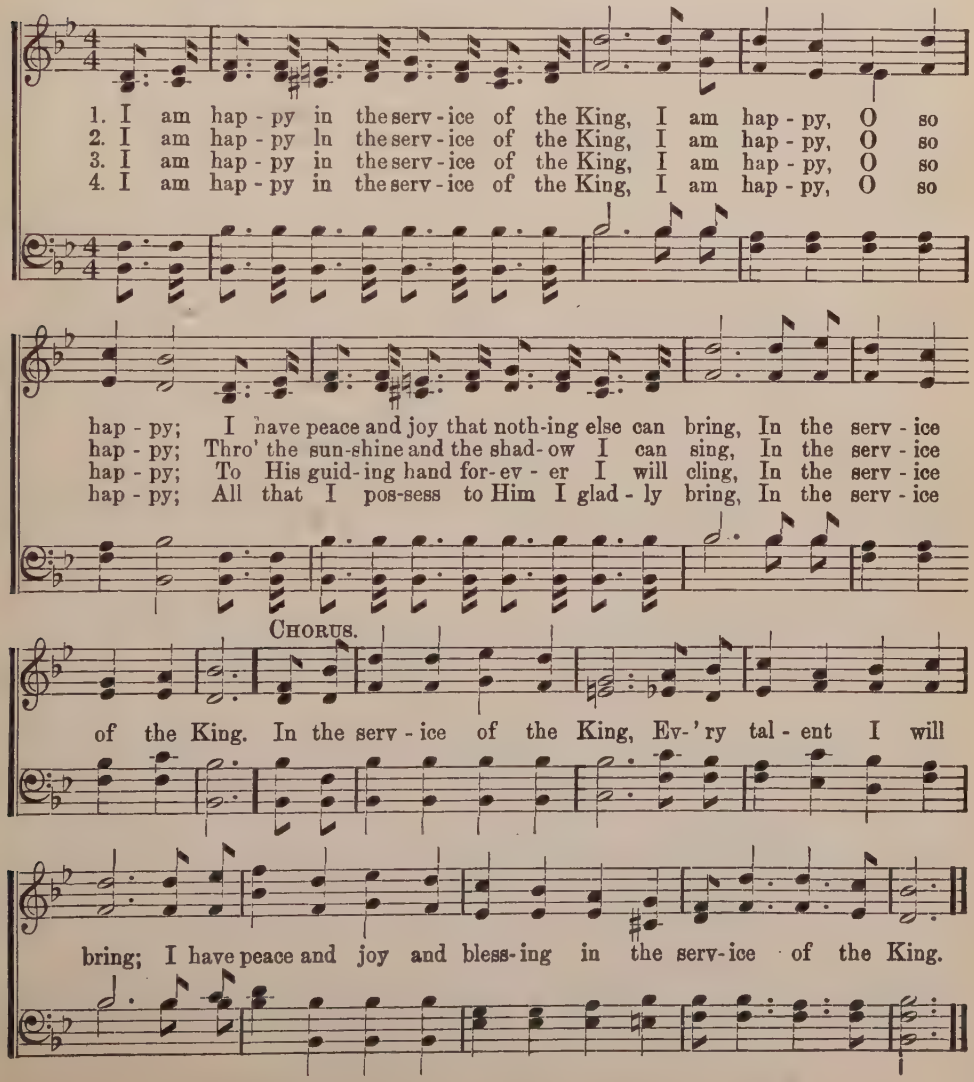

1. O worship the King all-glorious above, And grateful-ly sing His won-der-ful love; Our
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space; His
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It
4. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy

O Worship the King.


Shield and De-fend-er, the Ancient of Days, Pa- vilioned in splendor, and gird - ed with praise.
chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form. And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
mercies how tender! How firm to the end! Our Mak-er, Defend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend.

No. 61. In the Service of the King.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py, O so
2. I am hap - py In the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py, O so
3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py, O so
4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py, O so
hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth-ing else can bring, In the serv - ice
hap - py; Thro' the sun-shine and the shad- ow I can sing, In the serv - ice
hap - py; To His guid-ing hand for-ev - er I will cling, In the serv - ice
hap - py; All that I pos-sess to Him I glad - ly bring, In the serv - ice
CHORUS.
of the King. In the serv - ice of the King, Ev-'ry tal - ent I will
bring; I have peace and joy and bless-ing in the serv-ice of the King.

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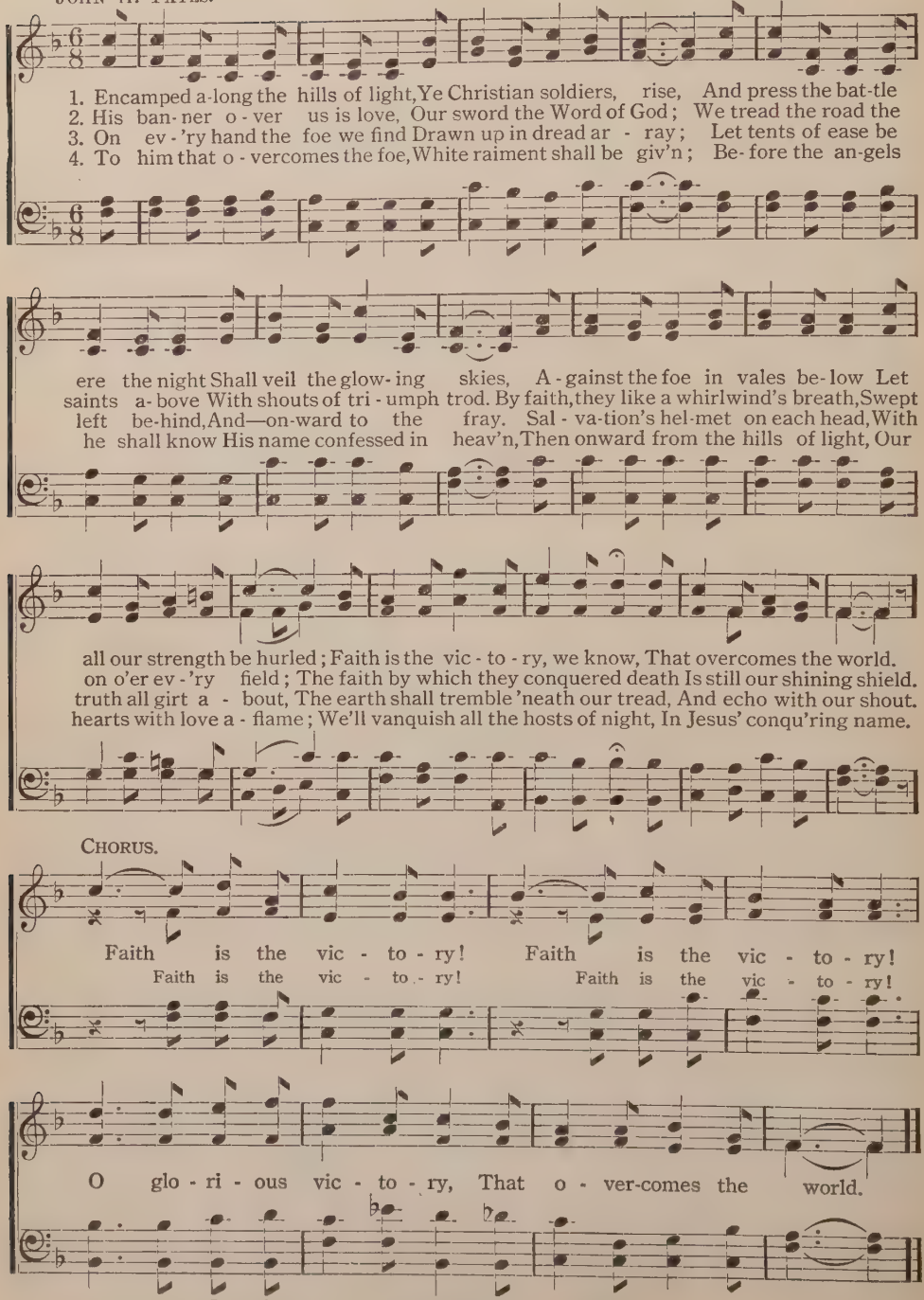
No. 62. Faith Is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Christian soldiers, rise, And press the bat-tle
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the road the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be
4. To him that o-vercomes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the an-gels
ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies, A-gainst the foe in vales be-low Let
saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod. By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept
left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With
he shall know His name confessed in heav'n, Then onward from the hills of light, Our
all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That overcomes the world.
on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shining shield.
truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And echo with our shout.
hearts with love a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Jesus' conqu'ring name.
CHORUS.
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!
O glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world.

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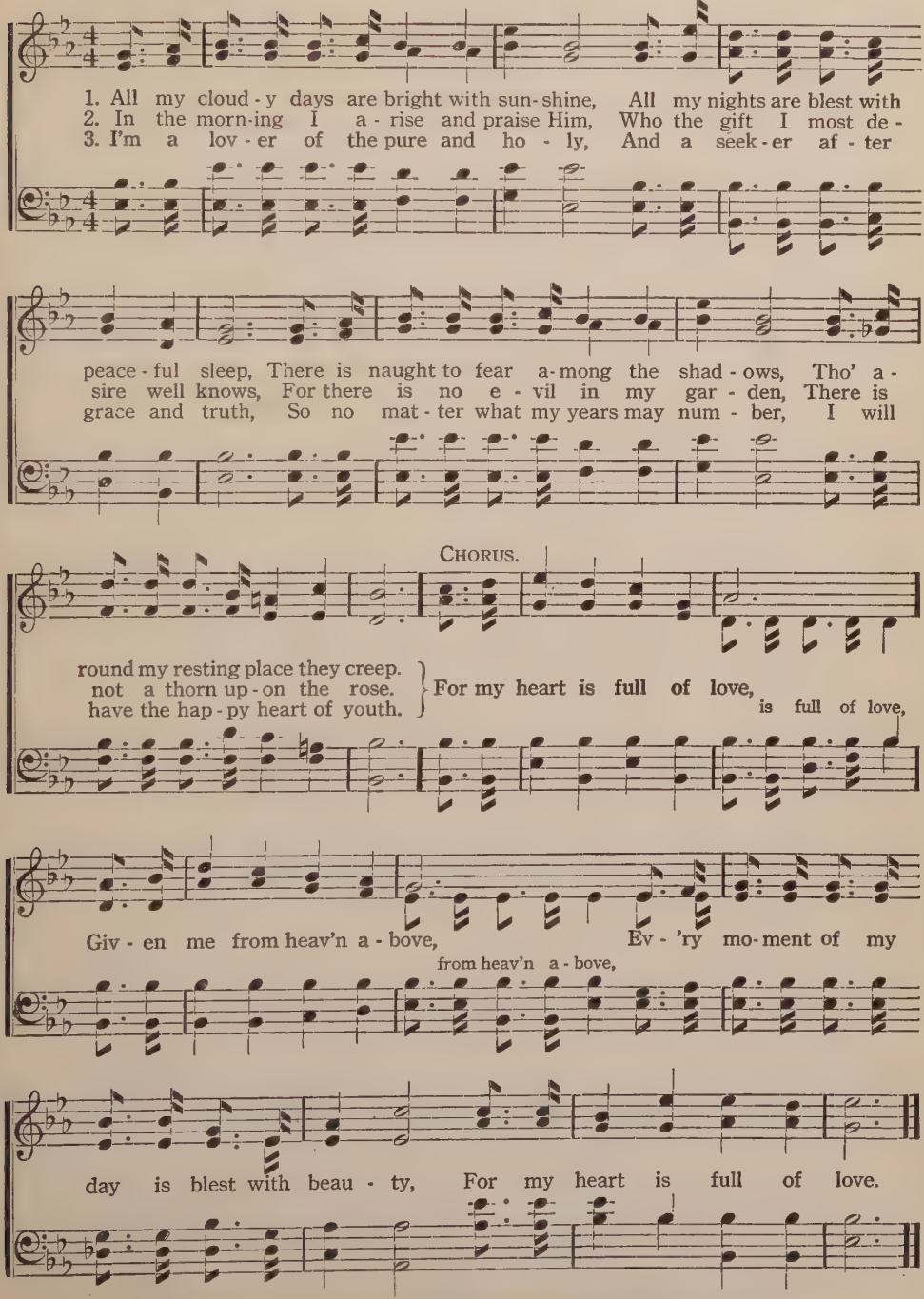
No. 63. My Heart is Full of Love.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. All my cloud - y days are bright with sun - shine, All my nights are blest with
2. In the morn-ing I a - rise and praise Him, Who the gift I most de -
3. I'm a lov - er of the pure and ho - ly, And a seek - er af - ter
peace - ful sleep, There is naught to fear a - mong the shad - ows, Tho' a -
sire well knows, For there is no e - vil in my gar - den, There is
grace and truth, So no mat - ter what my years may num - ber, I will
CHORUS.
round my resting place they creep.
not a thorn up - on the rose.
have the hap - py heart of youth.
For my heart is full of love,
is full of love,
Giv - en me from heav'n a - bove,
Ev - 'ry mo - ment of my
from heav'n a - bove,
day is blest with beau - ty, For my heart is full of love.

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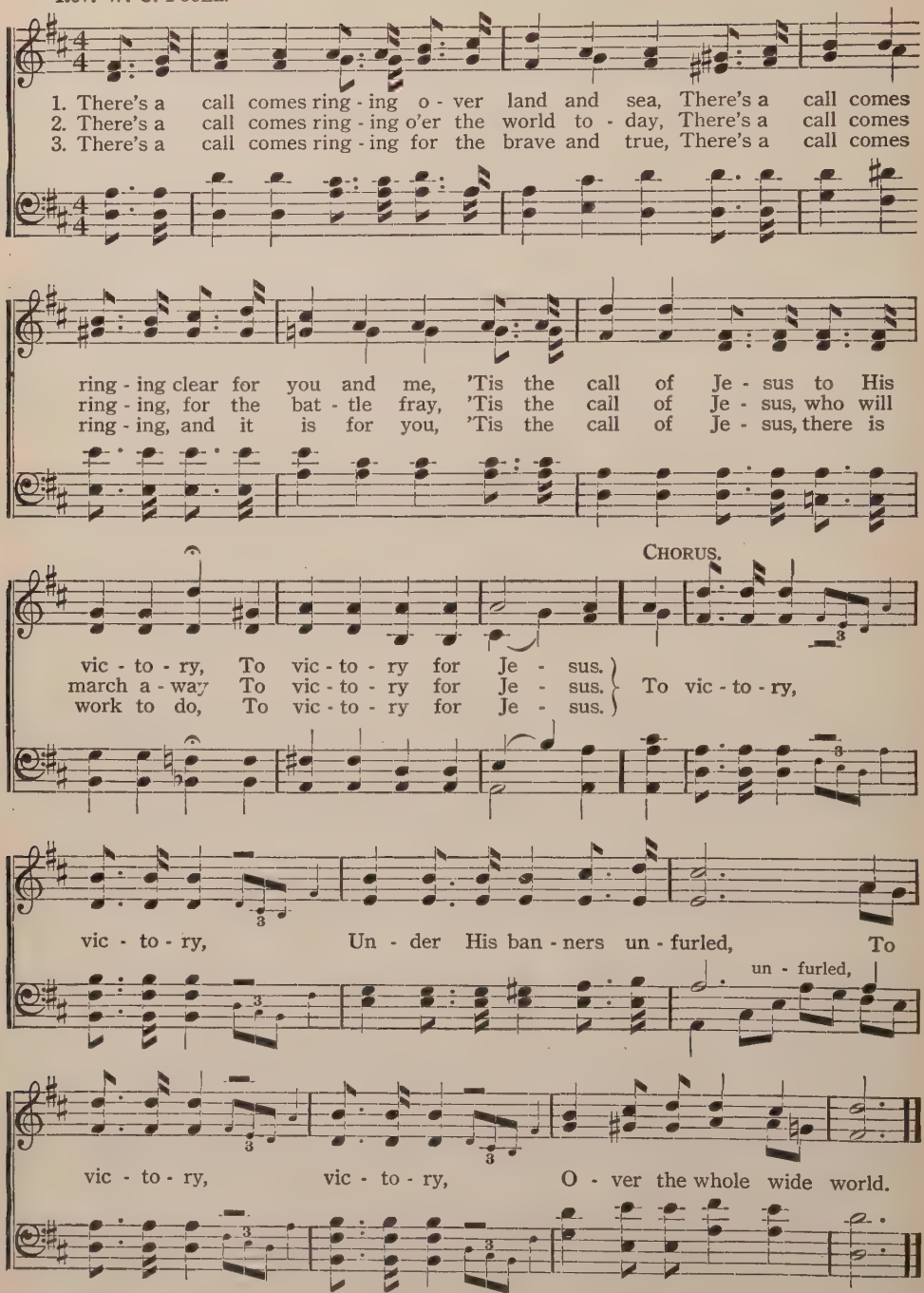
No. 64. To Victory for Jesus.

Rev. W. C. POOLE. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o - ver land and sea, There's a call comes
2. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the world to - day, There's a call comes
3. There's a call comes ring - ing for the brave and true, There's a call comes
ring - ing clear for you and me, 'Tis the call of Je - sus to His
ring - ing, for the bat - tle fray, 'Tis the call of Je - sus, who will
ring - ing, and it is for you, 'Tis the call of Je - sus, there is
CHORUS.
vic - to - ry, To vic - to - ry for Je - sus.
march a - way To vic - to - ry for Je - sus.
work to do, To vic - to - ry for Je - sus.
To vic - to - ry,
vic - to - ry, Un - der His ban - ners un - furled, To
un - furled,
vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, O - ver the whole wide world.

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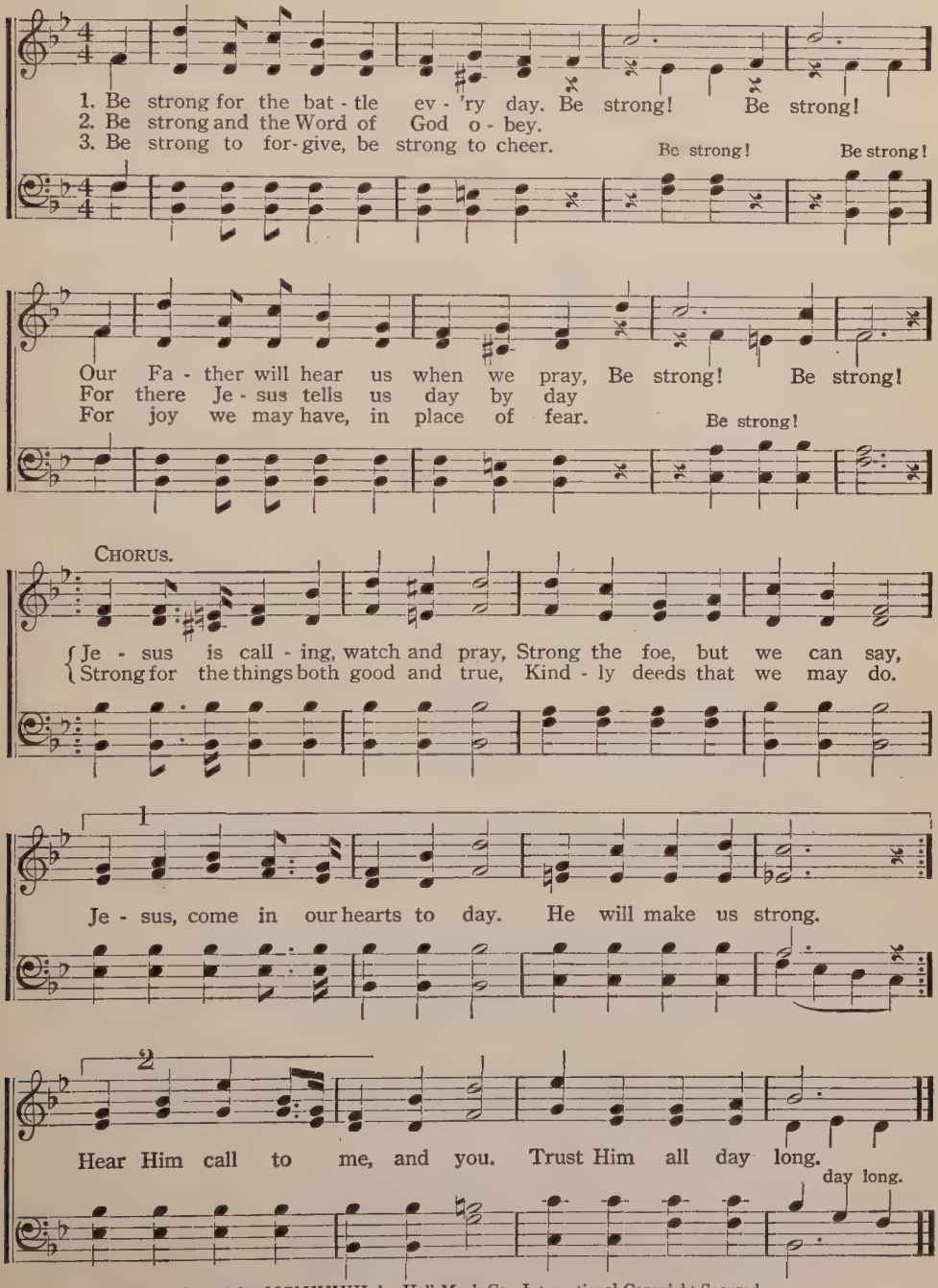
No. 65. Be Strong! Be Strong!

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."—EPH. 6: 10.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND. M. ISABELLE RITTER.


1. Be strong for the bat - tle ev - 'ry day. Be strong! Be strong!
2. Be strong and the Word of God o - bey.
3. Be strong to for - give, be strong to cheer.
Be strong! Be strong!
Our Fa - ther will hear us when we pray, Be strong! Be strong!
For there Je - sus tells us day by day
For joy we may have, in place of fear.
Be strong!
CHORUS.
Je - sus is call - ing, watch and pray, Strong the foe, but we can say,
Strong for the things both good and true, Kind - ly deeds that we may do.
1
Je - sus, come in our hearts to day. He will make us strong.
2
Hear Him call to me, and you. Trust Him all day long.
day long.

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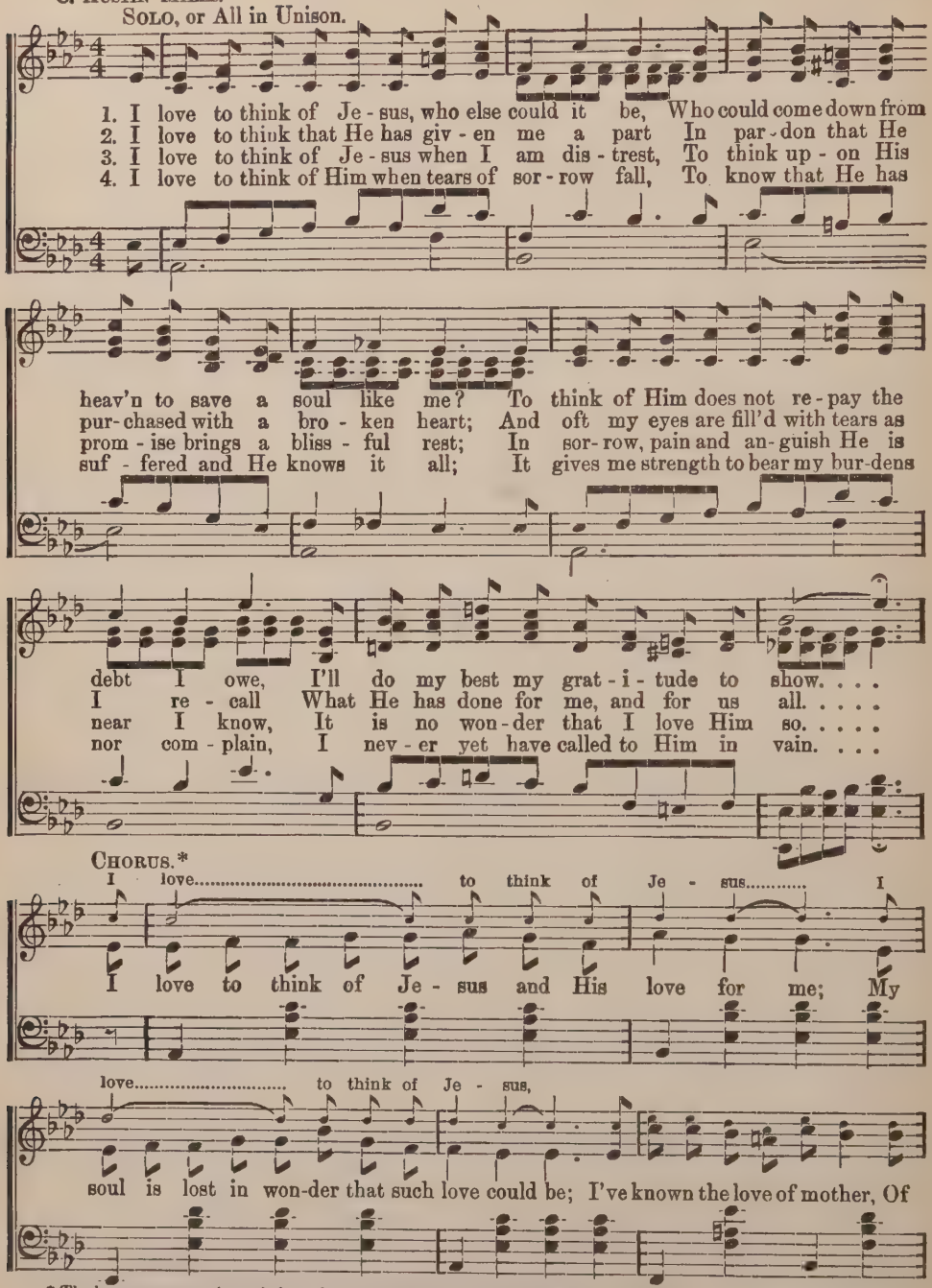
No. 66. I Love to Think of Jesus.

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.

Solo, or All in Unison.

1. I love to think of Je - sus, who else could it be, Who could come down from heav'n to save a soul like me? To think of Him does not re - pay the debt I owe, I'll do my best my grat - i - tude to show. . . .
2. I love to think that He has giv - en me a part In par - don that He pur - chased with a bro - ken heart; And oft my eyes are fill'd with tears as I re - call What He has done for me, and for us all. . . . .
3. I love to think of Je - sus when I am dis - trest, To think up - on His prom - ise brings a bliss - ful rest; In sor - row, pain and an - guish He is near I know, It is no won - der that I love Him so. . . . .
4. I love to think of Him when tears of sor - row fall, To know that He has suf - fered and He knows it all; It gives me strength to bear my bur - dens nor com - plain, I nev - er yet have called to Him in vain. . . .
Chorus.*
I love..... to think of Je - sus..... I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me; My soul is lost in won - der that such love could be; I've known the love of mother, Of

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices (Alto and Bass). The upper notes, (small) are to be sung by the high voices (Soprano and Tenor), or they may be merely played.

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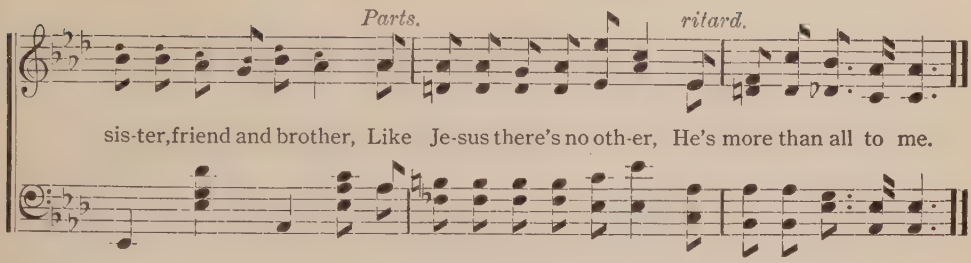
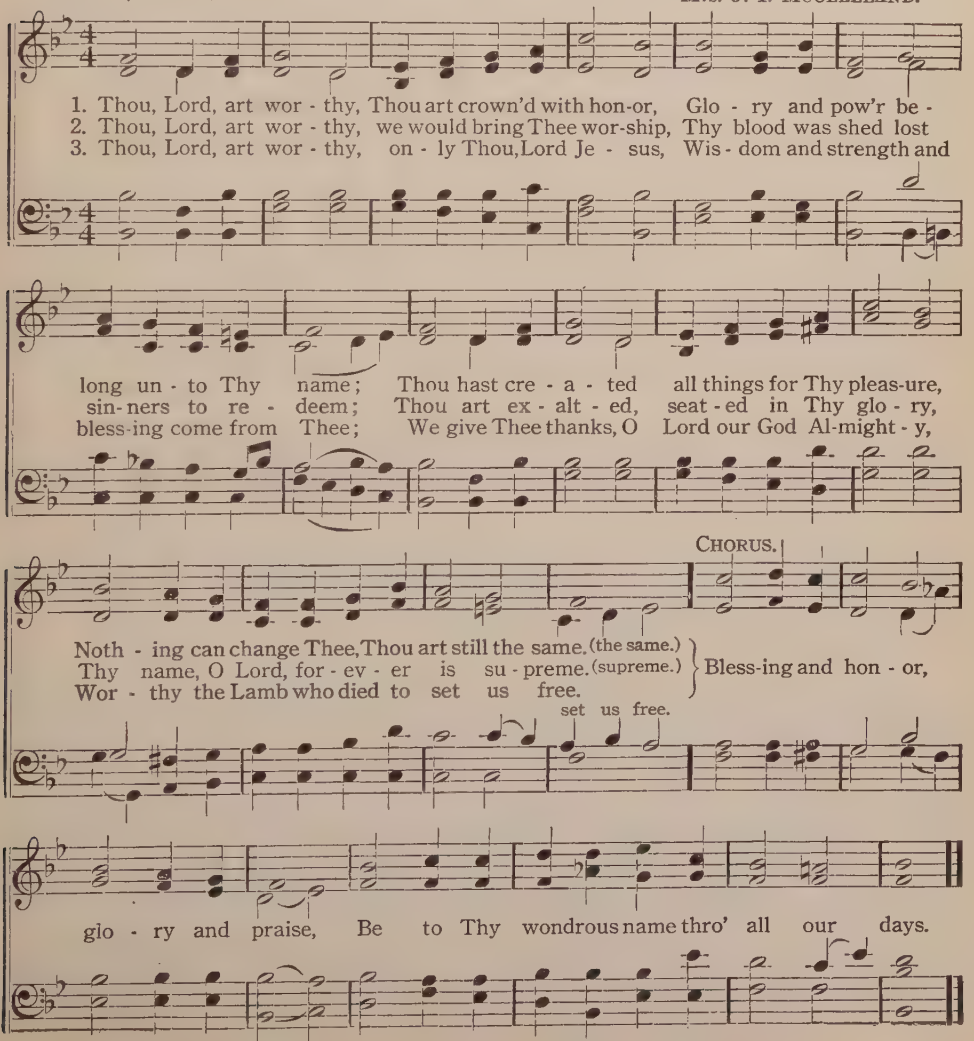


No. 67. Thou, Lord, Art Worthy.

Mrs. J. I. McC. Rev. 4: 11. Mrs. J. I. McClelland.

1. Thou, Lord, art wor - thy, Thou art crown'd with hon-or, Glo - ry and pow'r be -
2. Thou, Lord, art wor - thy, we would bring Thee wor-ship, Thy blood was shed lost
3. Thou, Lord, art wor - thy, on - ly Thou, Lord Je - sus, Wis - dom and strength and
long un - to Thy name; Thou hast cre - a - ted all things for Thy pleas-ure,
sin-ners to re - deem; Thou art ex - alt - ed, seat - ed in Thy glo - ry,
bless-ing come from Thee; We give Thee thanks, O Lord our God Al-might - y,
Chorus.
Noth - ing can change Thee, Thou art still the same. (the same.)
Thy name, O Lord, for - ev - er is su - preme. (supreme.)
Wor - thy the Lamb who died to set us free.
Bless-ing and hon - or,
set us free.
glo - ry and praise, Be to Thy wondrous name thro' all our days.

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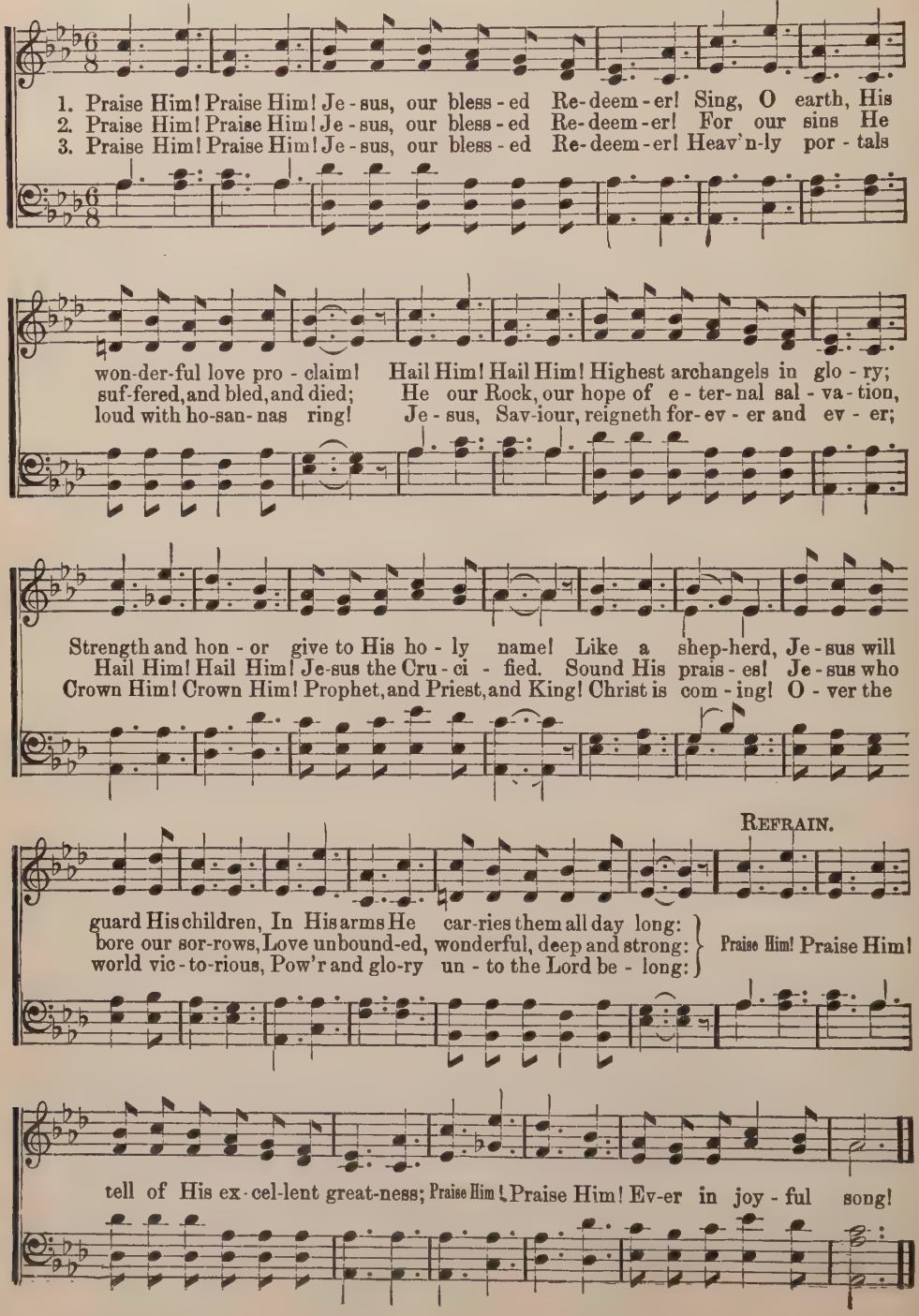
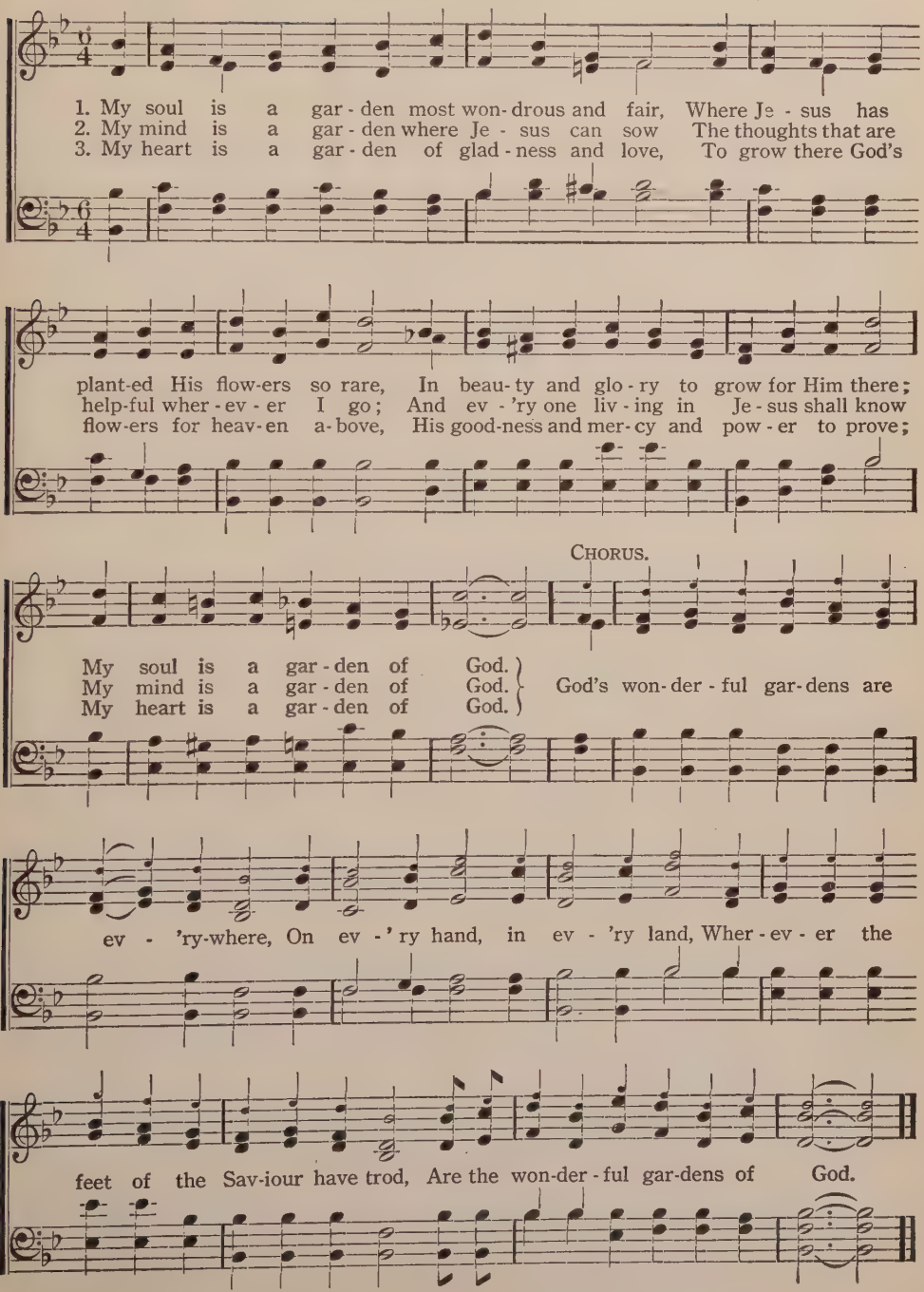
No. 68. Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.


1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth, His
2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Heav'n-ly por - tals
won-der-ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! Hail Him! Highest archangels in glo - ry;
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va - tion,
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;
Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je - sus will
Hail Him! Hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing! O - ver the
REFRAIN.
guard His children, In His arms He car-ries them all day long:
bore our sor-rows, Love unbound-ed, wonderful, deep and strong:
world vic - to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be - long:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
tell of His ex - cel-lent great-ness; Praise Him! Praise Him! Ev-er in joy - ful song!

No. 69. The Gardens of God.

W. C. POOLE. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. My soul is a gar - den most won - drous and fair, Where Je - sus has
2. My mind is a gar - den where Je - sus can sow The thoughts that are
3. My heart is a gar - den of glad - ness and love, To grow there God's
plant-ed His flow-ers so rare, In beau - ty and glo - ry to grow for Him there;
help-ful wher - ev - er I go; And ev - 'ry one liv - ing in Je - sus shall know
flow-ers for heav-en a-bove, His good-ness and mer - cy and pow - er to prove;
CHORUS.
My soul is a gar - den of God.
My mind is a gar - den of God.
My heart is a gar - den of God.
God's won - der - ful gar - dens are
ev - 'ry-where, On ev - 'ry hand, in ev - 'ry land, Wher - ev - er the
feet of the Sav-iour have trod, Are the won-der - ful gar-dens of God.

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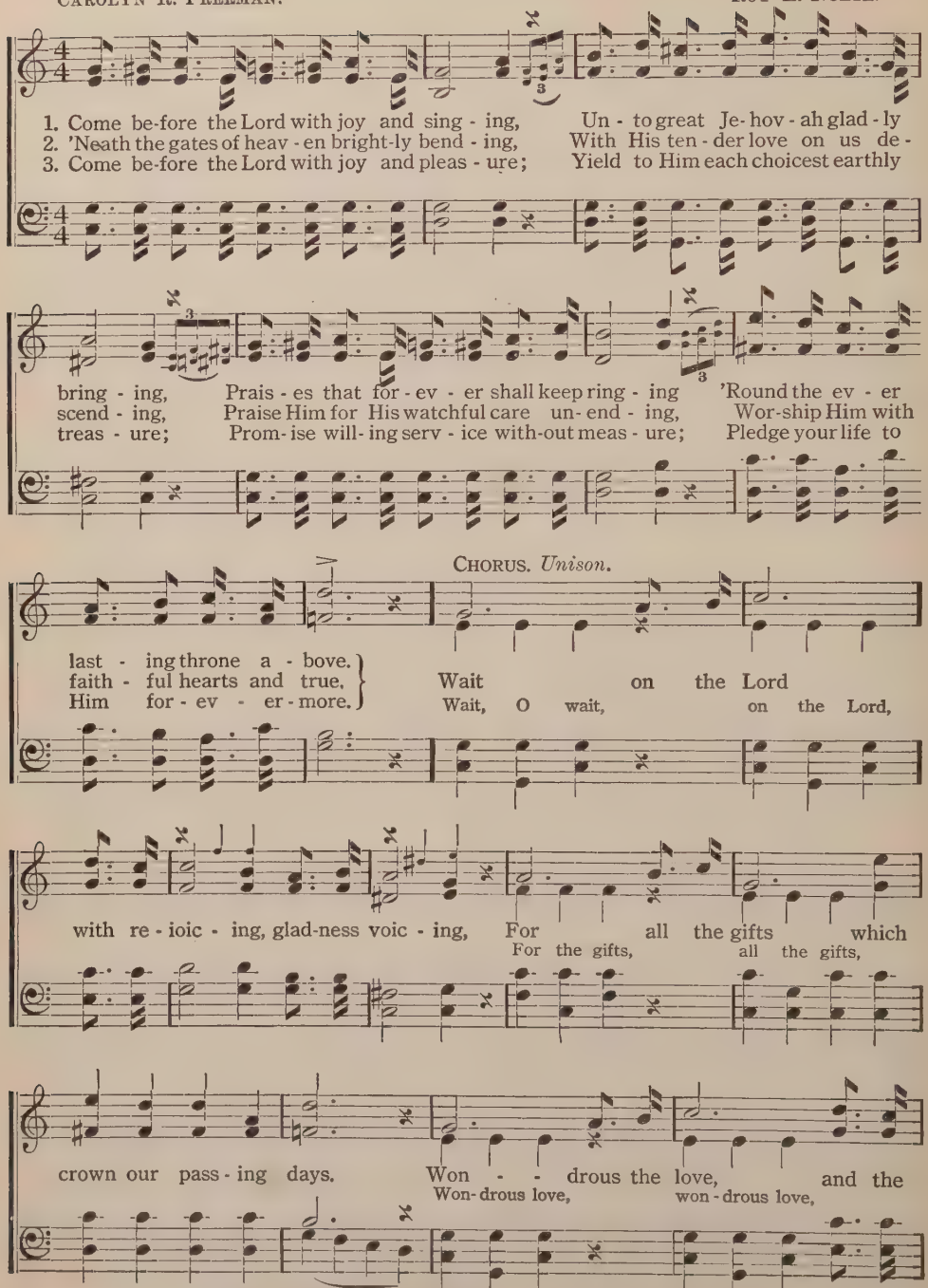
No. 70. Wait On the Lord.

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN. ROY E. NOLTE.


1. Come be-fore the Lord with joy and sing - ing, Un - to great Je-hov - ah glad - ly
2. 'Neath the gates of heav - en bright-ly bend - ing, With His ten - der love on us de -
3. Come be-fore the Lord with joy and pleas - ure; Yield to Him each choicest earthly
bring - ing, Prais - es that for - ev - er shall keep ring - ing 'Round the ev - er
scend - ing, Praise Him for His watchful care un - end - ing, Wor-ship Him with
treas - ure; Prom - ise will - ing serv - ice with-out meas - ure; Pledge your life to
CHORUS. *Unison.*
last - ing throne a - bove.
faith - ful hearts and true.
Him for - ev - er - more.
Wait on the Lord
Wait, O wait, on the Lord,
with re - joic - ing, glad-ness voic - ing, For all the gifts which
For the gifts, all the gifts,
crown our pass - ing days. Won - - drous the love, and the
Won - drous love, won - drous love,

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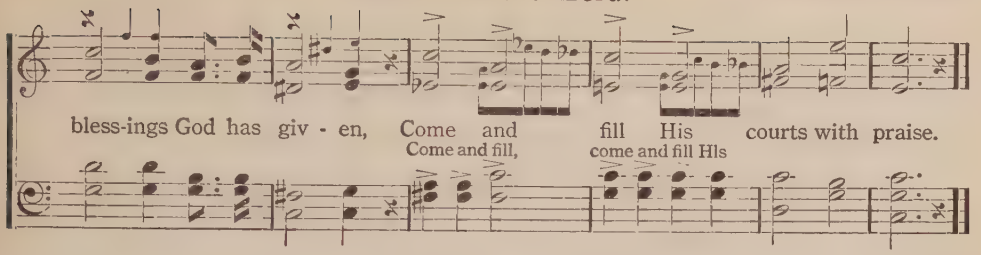
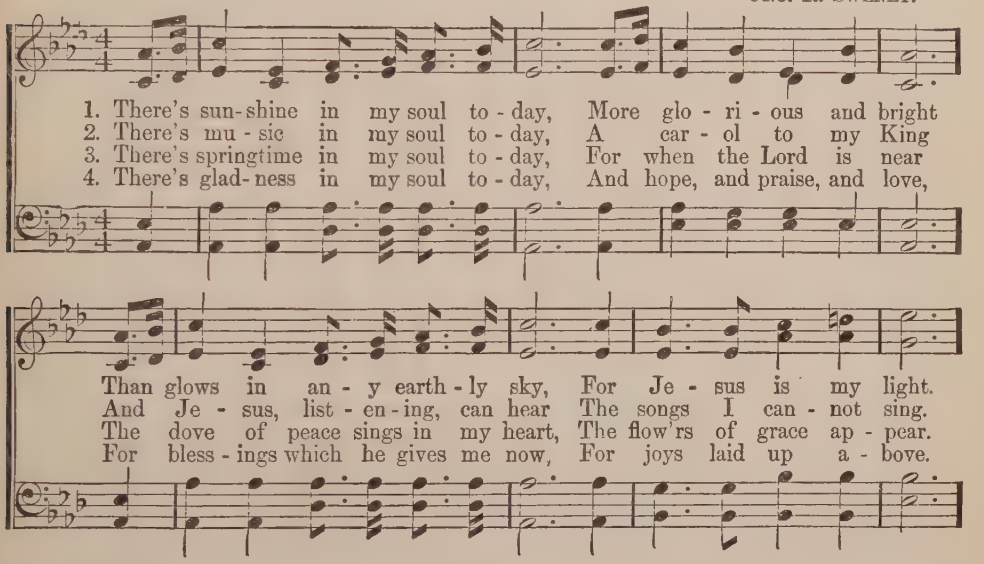
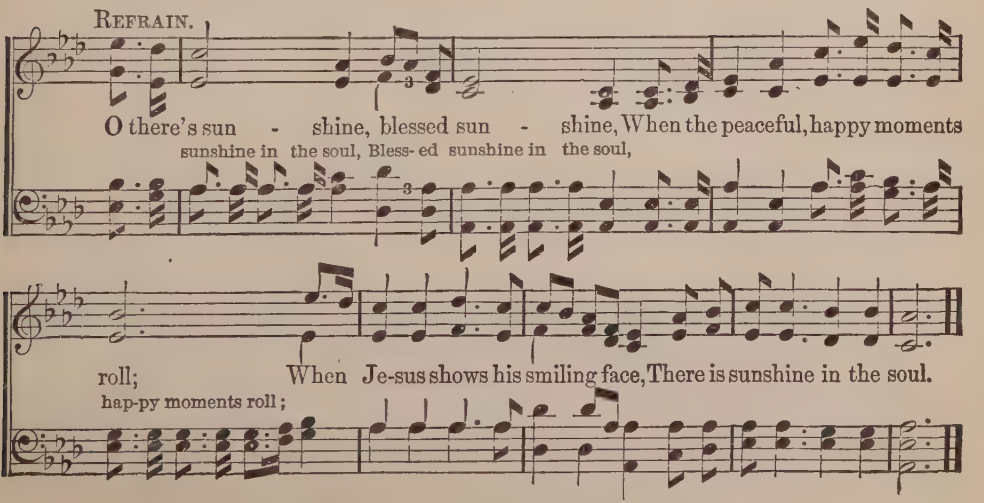


No. 71. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,
Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.


REFRAIN.
O there's sun - shine, blessed sun - shine, When the peaceful, happy moments
sunshine in the soul, Bless-ed sunshine in the soul,
roll; When Je-sus shows his smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.
hap-py moments roll;

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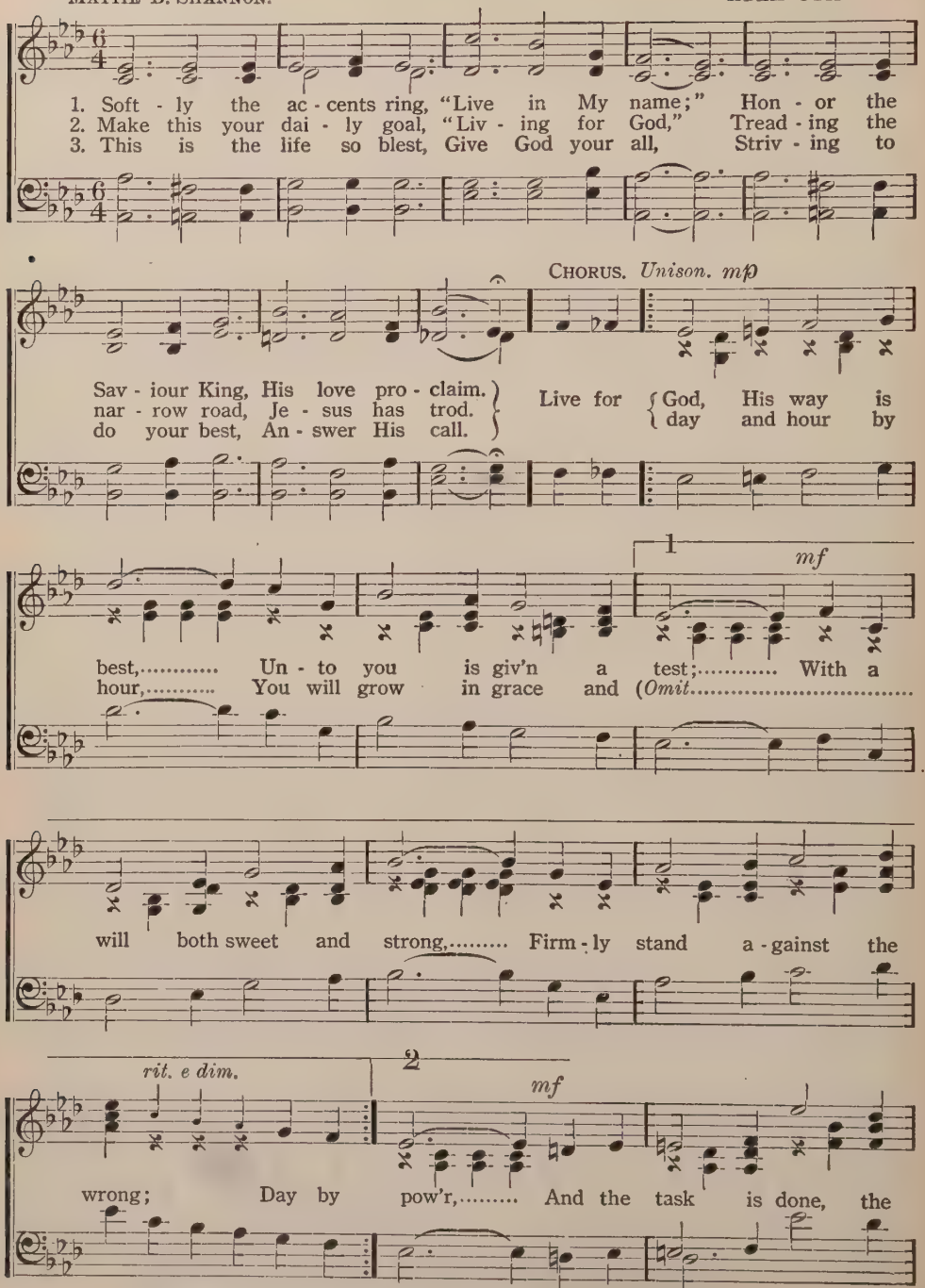
No. 72. Live for God.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Soft - ly the ac - cents ring, "Live in My name;" Hon - or the
2. Make this your dai - ly goal, "Liv - ing for God," Tread - ing the
3. This is the life so blest, Give God your all, Striv - ing to
CHORUS. Unison. mp
Sav - iour King, His love pro - claim.
nar - row road, Je - sus has trod.
do your best, An - swer His call.
Live for God, His way is day and hour by
1
mf
best,..... Un - to you is giv'n a test;..... With a
hour,..... You will grow in grace and (Omit.....
will both sweet and strong,..... Firm - ly stand a - gainst the
rit. e dim.
2
mf
wrong; Day by pow'r,..... And the task is done, the

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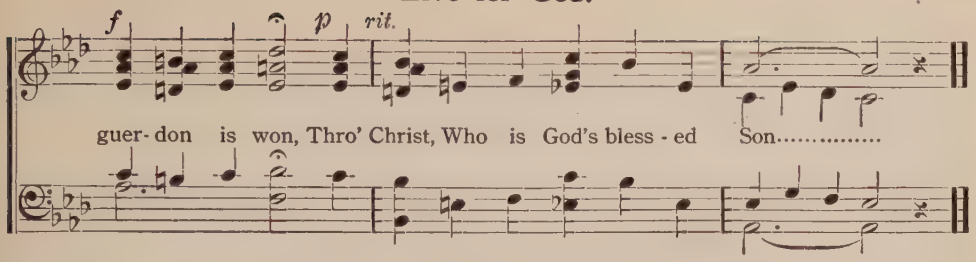
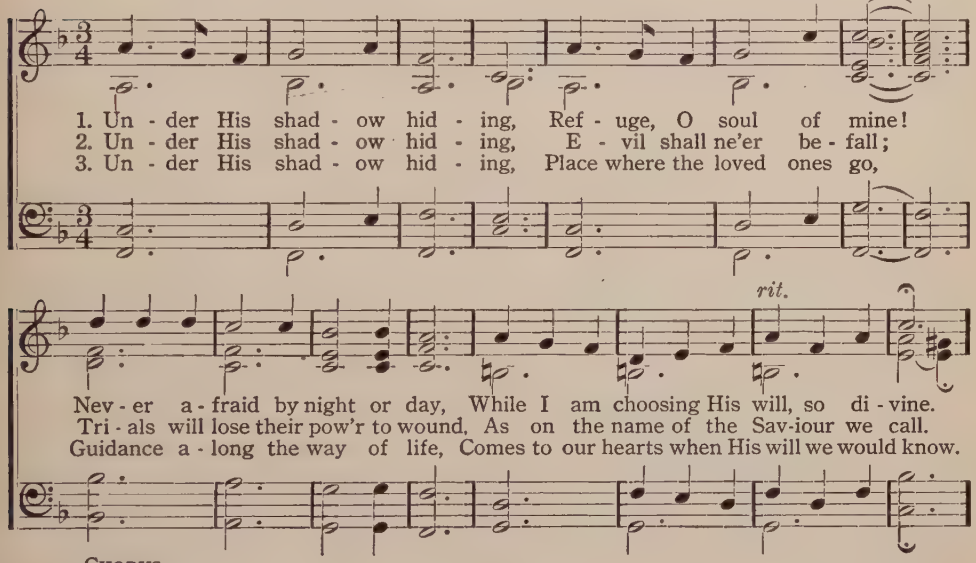


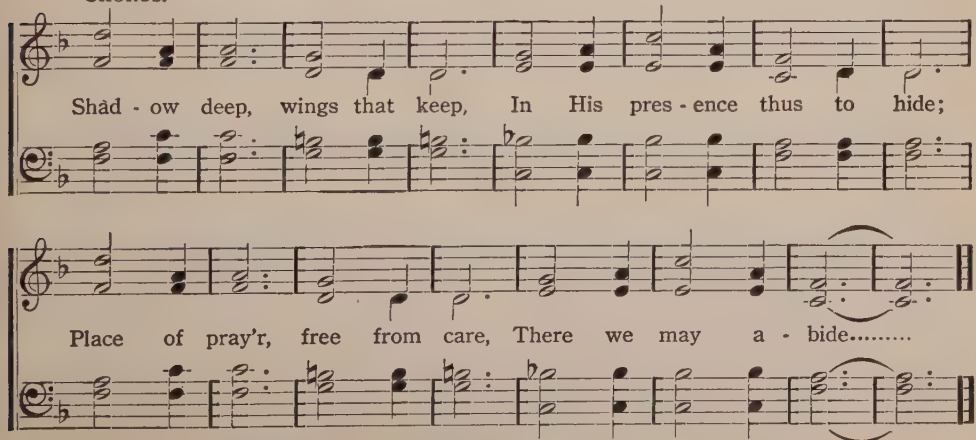
No. 73. Under His Shadow.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."
"He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust."—PSALMS 91 : 1, 4.

MRS. J. I. MCCLELLAND. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.


1. Un - der His shad - ow hid - ing, Ref - uge, O soul of mine!
2. Un - der His shad - ow hid - ing, E - vil shall ne'er be - fall;
3. Un - der His shad - ow hid - ing, Place where the loved ones go,
rit.
Nev - er a - fraid by night or day, While I am choosing His will, so di - vine.
Tri - als will lose their pow'r to wound, As on the name of the Sav-iour we call.
Guidance a - long the way of life, Comes to our hearts when His will we would know.

CHORUS.



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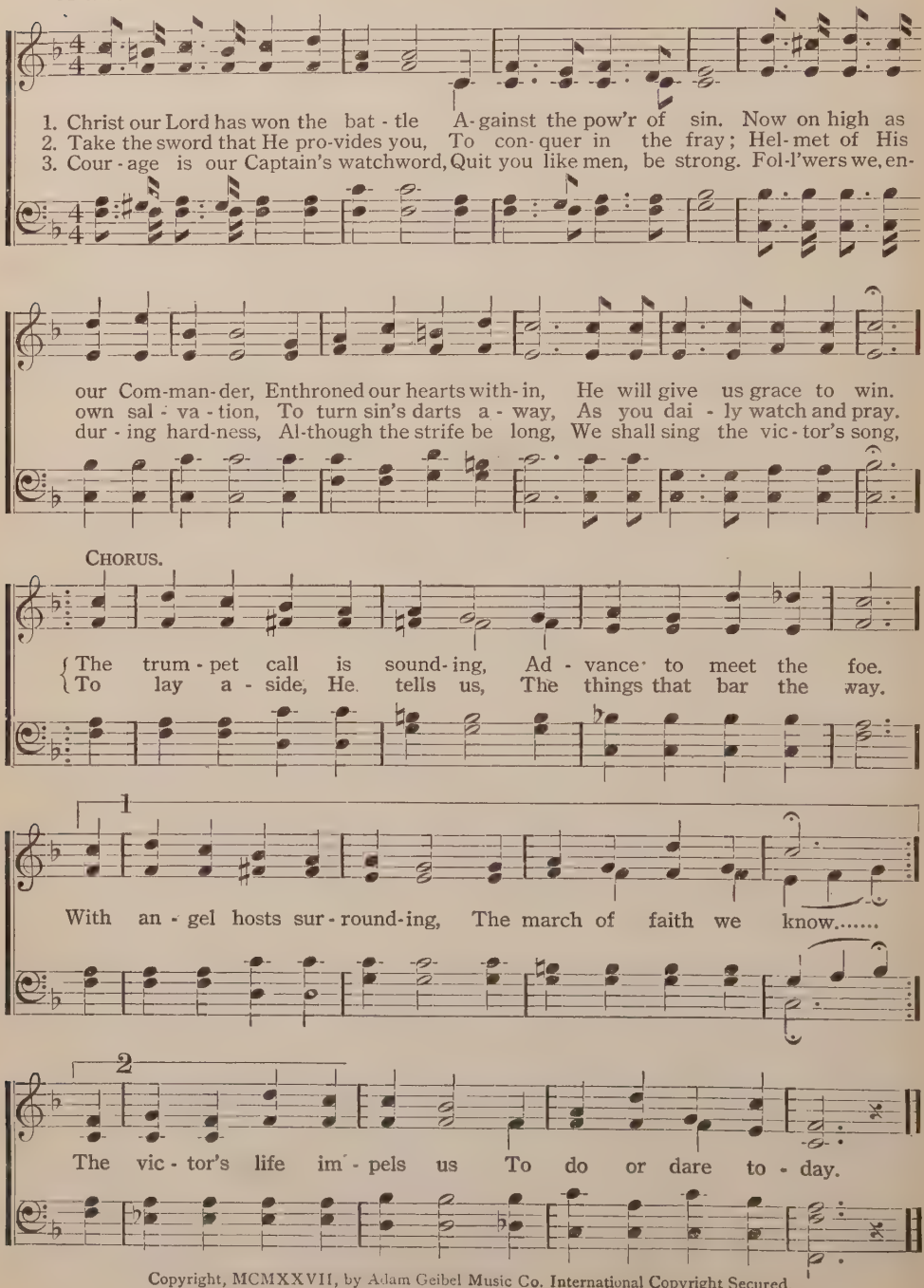
No. 74. The Victory Life.

"No man that warreth entangled himself with the affairs of this life."—2 Tim. 2: 4.

Mrs. J. I. McClelland. Adam Geibel.

1. Christ our Lord has won the bat - tle A-gainst the pow'r of sin. Now on high as
2. Take the sword that He pro-vides you, To con-quer in the fray; Hel-met of His
3. Cour-age is our Captain's watchword, Quit you like men, be strong. Fol-l'wers we, en-
our Com-man-der, Enthroned our hearts with-in, He will give us grace to win.
own sal-va-tion, To turn sin's darts a-way, As you dai-ly watch and pray.
dur-ing hard-ness, Al-though the strife be long, We shall sing the vic-tor's song,
Chorus.
The trum-pet call is sound-ing, Ad-vance to meet the foe.
To lay a-side, He tells us, The things that bar the way.
1
With an-gel hosts sur-round-ing, The march of faith we know.....
2
The vic-tor's life im-pels us To do or dare to-day.

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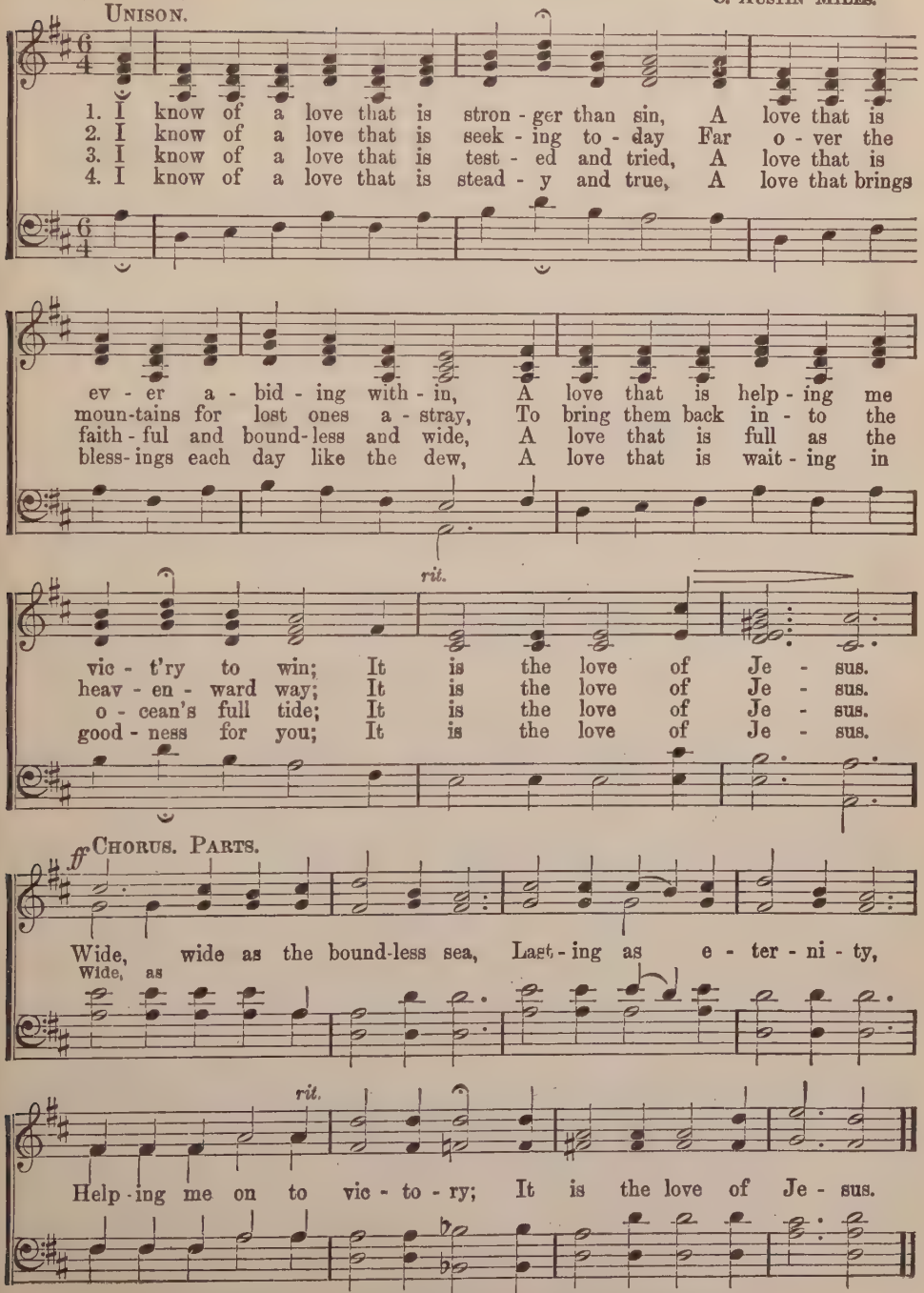
No. 75. The Everlasting Love.

W. C. Poole. C. Austin Miles.

Unison.


1. I know of a love that is stron - ger than sin, A love that is
2. I know of a love that is seek - ing to - day Far o - ver the
3. I know of a love that is test - ed and tried, A love that is
4. I know of a love that is stead - y and true, A love that brings
ev - er a - bid - ing with - in, A love that is help - ing me
moun-tains for lost ones a - stray, To bring them back in - to the
faith - ful and bound-less and wide, A love that is full as the
bless-ings each day like the dew, A love that is wait - ing in
rit.
vic - t'ry to win; It is the love of Je - sus.
heav - en - ward way; It is the love of Je - sus.
o - cean's full tide; It is the love of Je - sus.
good - ness for you; It is the love of Je - sus.
ff Chorus. Parts.
Wide, wide as the bound-less sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty,
Wide, as
rit.
Help - ing me on to vic - to - ry; It is the love of Je - sus.

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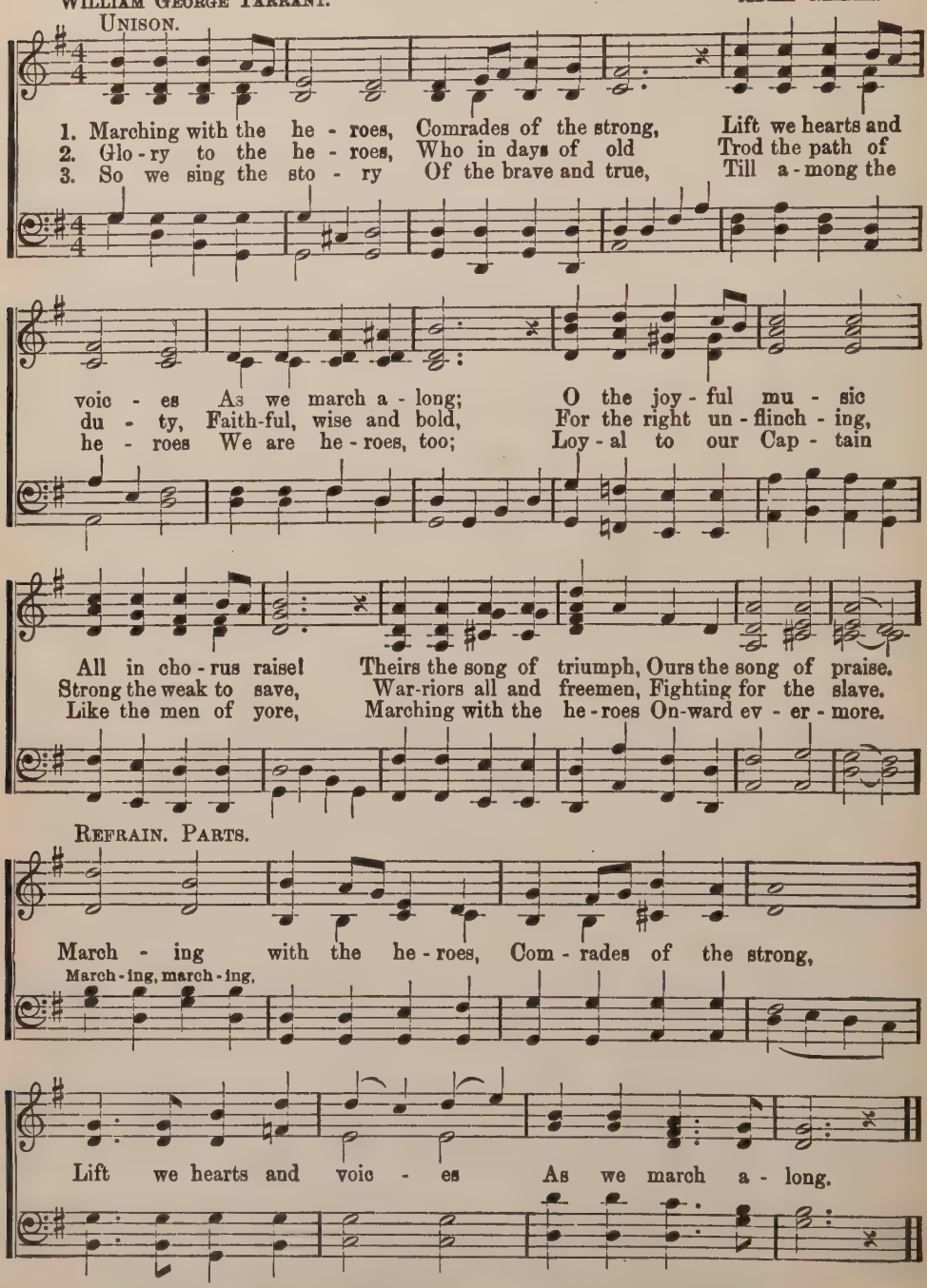
No. 76. Marching with the Heroes.

(Via Militaris. 6, 5, 6, 5. D. With Refrain.)

William George Tarrant. Adam Geibel.


Unison.
1. Marching with the he - roes, Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the
voic - es As we march a - long;
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise and bold,
he - roes We are he - roes, too;
O the joy - ful mu - sic
For the right un - flinch - ing,
Loy - al to our Cap - tain
All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War-riors all and freemen, Fighting for the slave.
Like the men of yore, Marching with the he - roes On-ward ev - er - more.
Refrain. Parts.
March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
March - ing, march - ing,
Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long.

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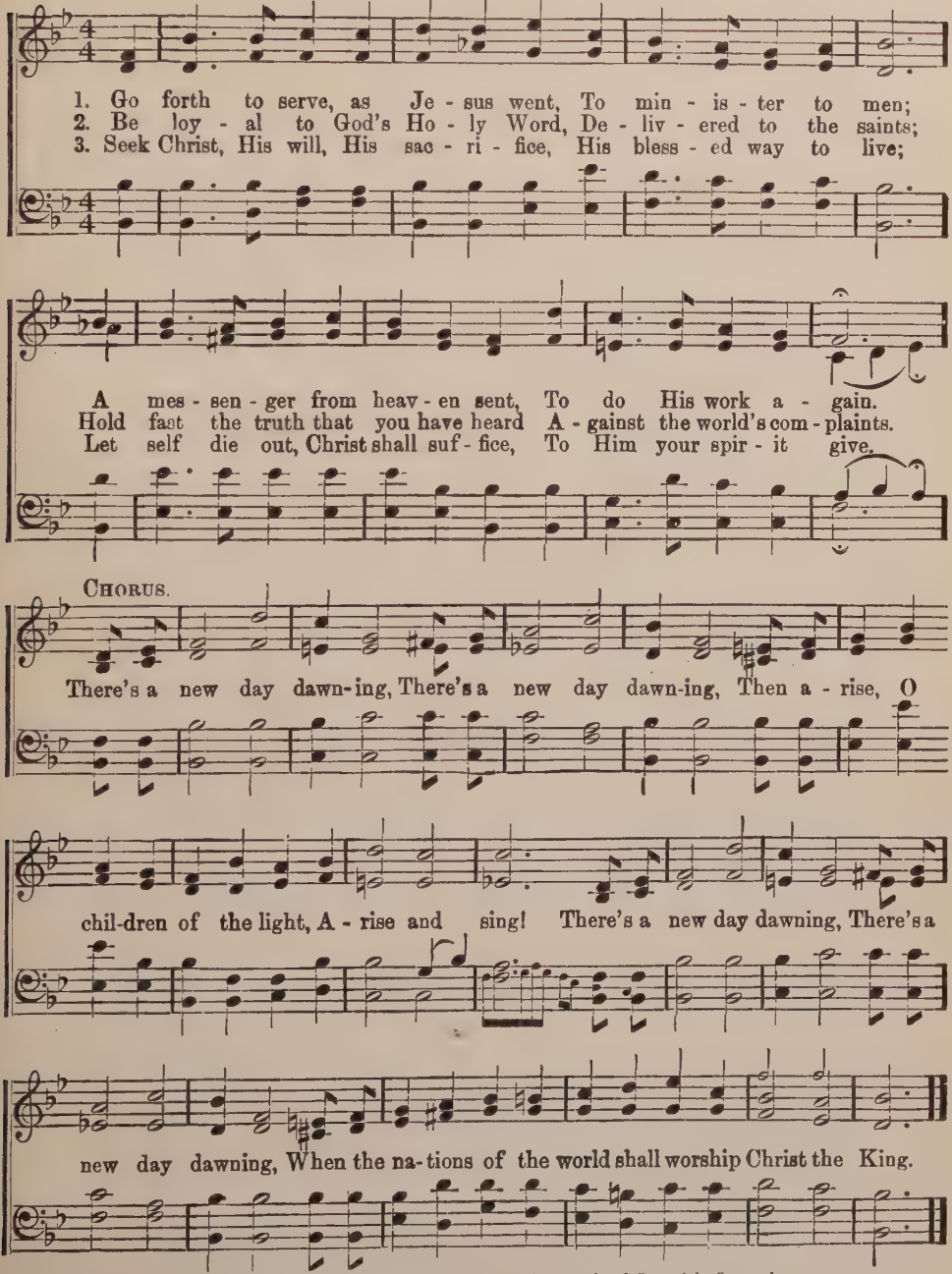
No. 77. There's a New Day Dawning.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Go forth to serve, as Je - sus went, To min - is - ter to men;
2. Be loy - al to God's Ho - ly Word, De - liv - ered to the saints;
3. Seek Christ, His will, His sac - ri - fice, His bless - ed way to live;
A mes - sen - ger from heav - en sent, To do His work a - gain.
Hold fast the truth that you have heard A - gainst the world's com - plaints.
Let self die out, Christ shall suf - fice, To Him your spir - it give.
Chorus.
There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a new day dawn-ing, Then a - rise, O
chil-dren of the light, A - rise and sing! There's a new day dawning, There's a
new day dawning, When the na-tions of the world shall worship Christ the King.

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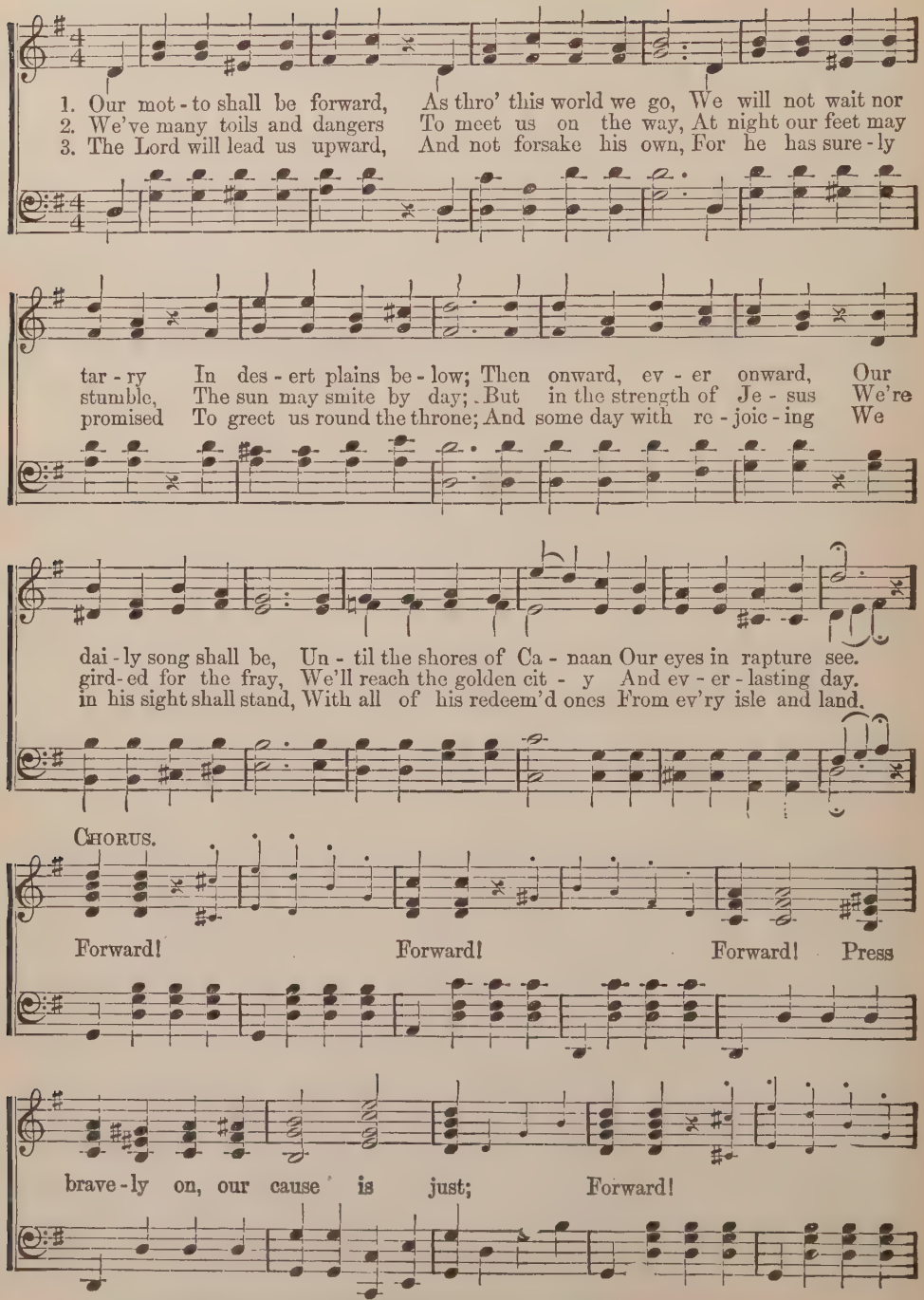
No. 78. Forward!

T. M. EASTWOOD.

ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Our mot - to shall be forward, As thro' this world we go, We will not wait nor
2. We've many toils and dangers To meet us on the way, At night our feet may
3. The Lord will lead us upward, And not forsake his own, For he has sure - ly
tar - ry In des - ert plains be - low; Then onward, ev - er onward, Our
stumble, The sun may smite by day; But in the strength of Je - sus We're
promised To greet us round the throne; And some day with re - joic - ing We
dai - ly song shall be, Un - til the shores of Ca - naan Our eyes in rapture see.
gird - ed for the fray, We'll reach the golden cit - y And ev - er - lasting day.
in his sight shall stand, With all of his redeem'd ones From ev'ry isle and land.
CHORUS.
Forward! Forward! Forward! Press
brave - ly on, our cause is just; Forward!

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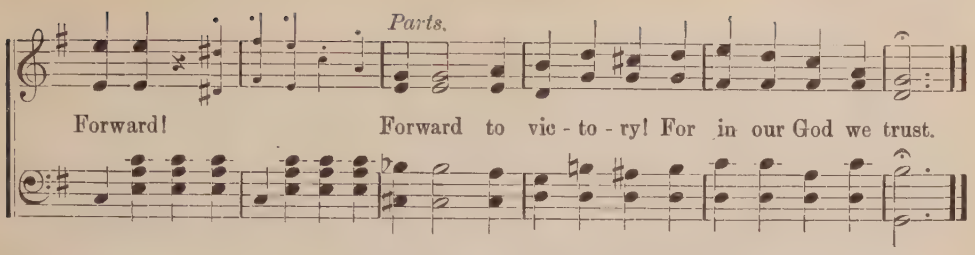
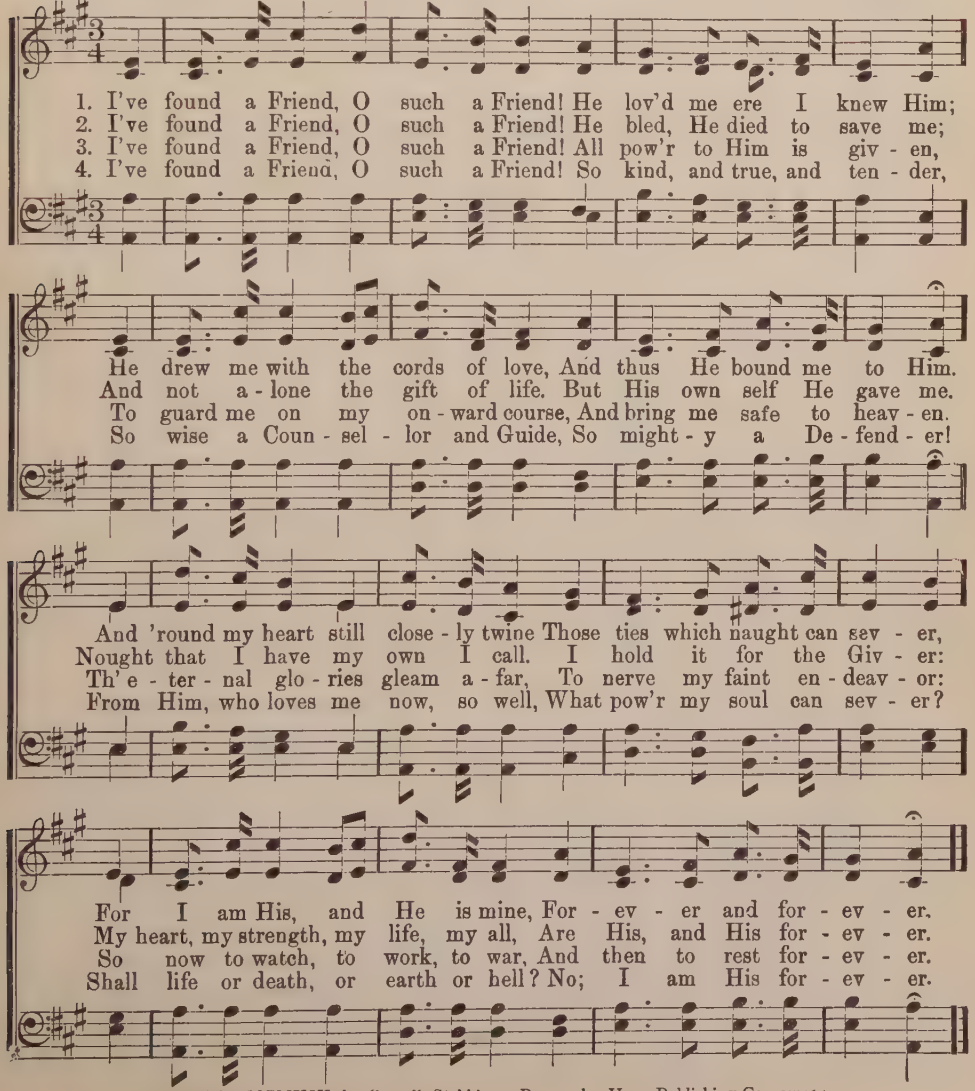

No. 79. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. SMALL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life. But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Nought that I have my own I call. I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now, so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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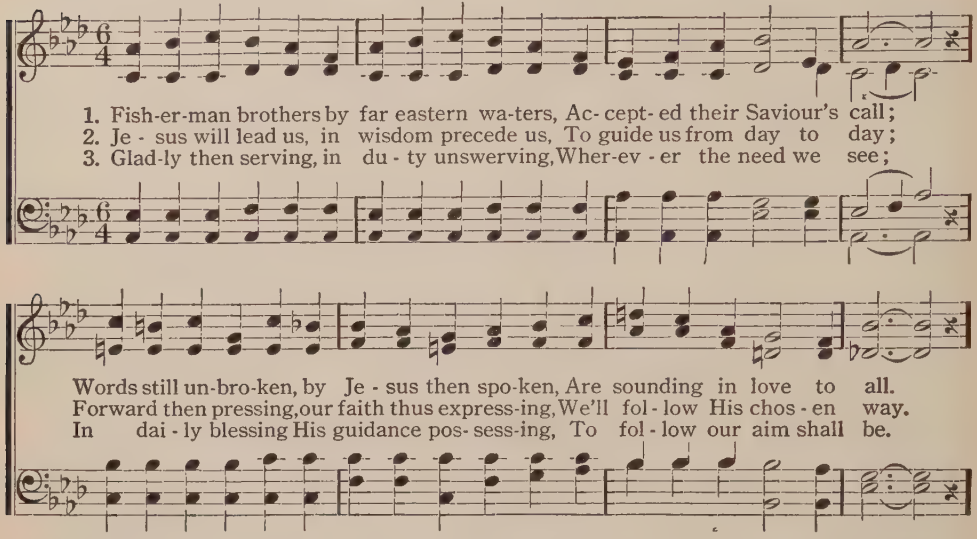
No. 80. We'll Follow Evermore.

"And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon, called Peter and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers. And he saith unto them Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their nets and followed him."—MATT. 4: 18, 19, 20.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. M. ISABELLE RITTER.


1. Fish-er-man brothers by far eastern wa-ters, Ac-cept-ed their Saviour's call;
2. Je - sus will lead us, in wisdom precede us, To guide us from day to day;
3. Glad-ly then serving, in du - ty unswerving, Wher-ev - er the need we see;
Words still un-bro-ken, by Je - sus then spo-ken, Are sounding in love to all.
Forward then pressing, our faith thus express-ing, We'll fol - low His chos - en way.
In dai - ly blessing His guidance pos- sess-ing, To fol - low our aim shall be.
CHORUS. Tempo.
Hark the voice of Je - sus plead - ing! Words the a - ges nev - er dim,
MALE VOICES.
rit.
We'll re-peat the old - en sto - ry, Leav-ing all for Him;
SOP. AND ALTO.
We will strive to be His help - ers, To serve as fish-ers of yore,

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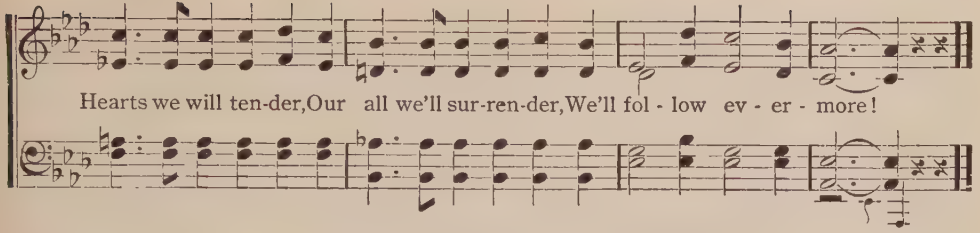
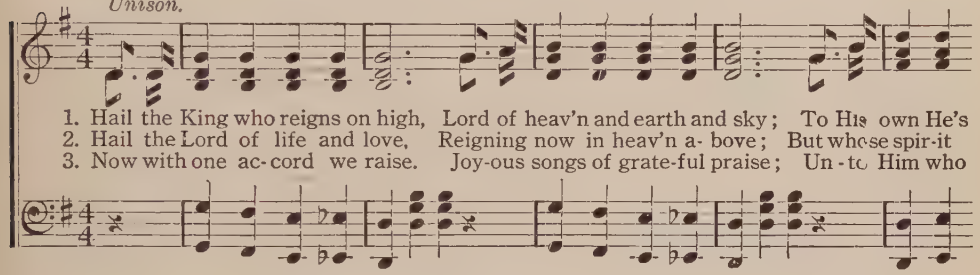
Parts.



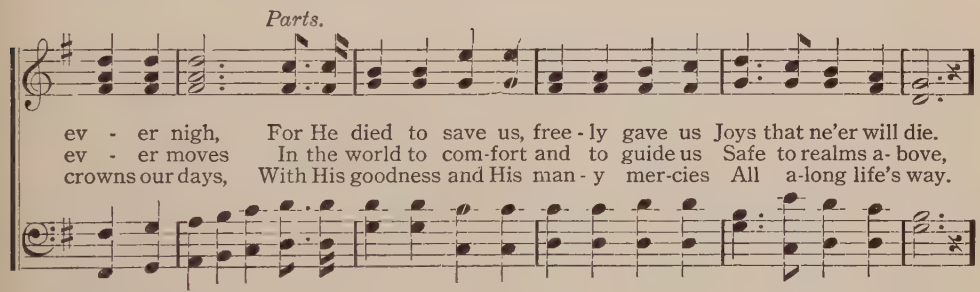
No. 81. Hail Him!

L. S. L.

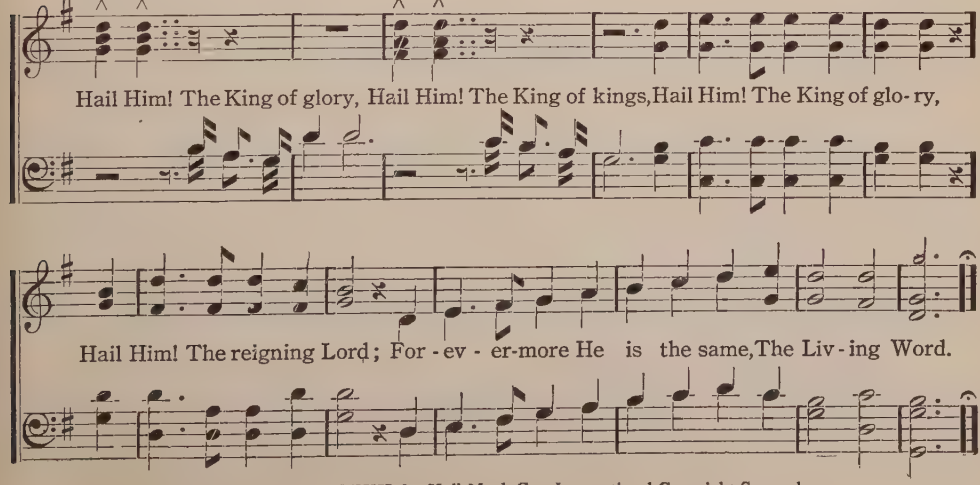
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Unison.

1. Hail the King who reigns on high, Lord of heav'n and earth and sky; To His own He's
2. Hail the Lord of life and love, Reigning now in heav'n a- bove; But whose spir-it
3. Now with one ac-cord we raise. Joy-ous songs of grate-ful praise; Un - to Him who

Parts.


ev - er nigh, For He died to save us, free - ly gave us Joys that ne'er will die.
ev - er moves In the world to com-fort and to guide us Safe to realms a- bove,
crowns our days, With His goodness and His man - y mer-cies All a-long life's way.

REFRAIN.


Hail Him! The King of glory, Hail Him! The King of kings, Hail Him! The King of glo- ry,
Hail Him! The reigning Lord; For - ev - er-more He is the same, The Liv - ing Word.

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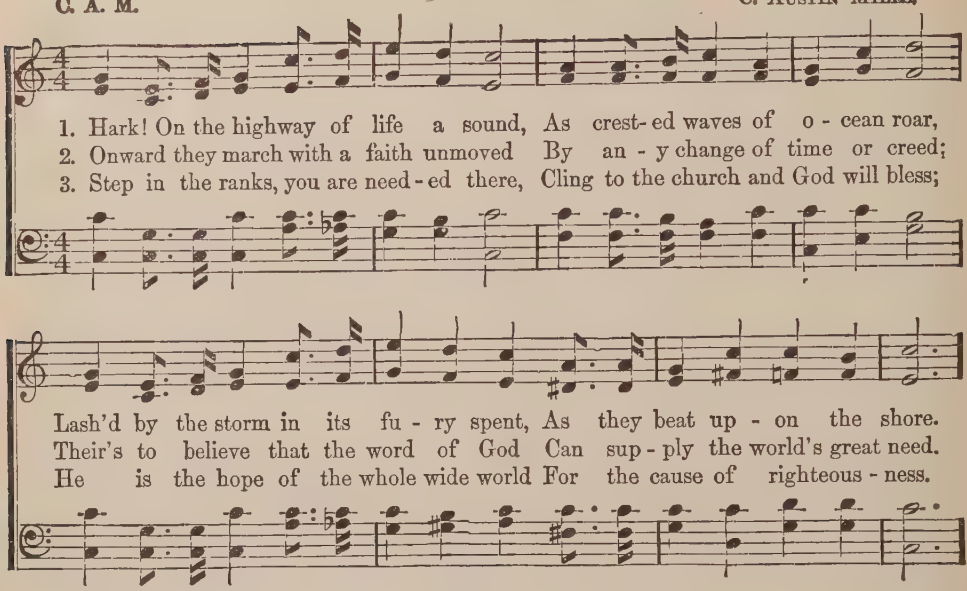
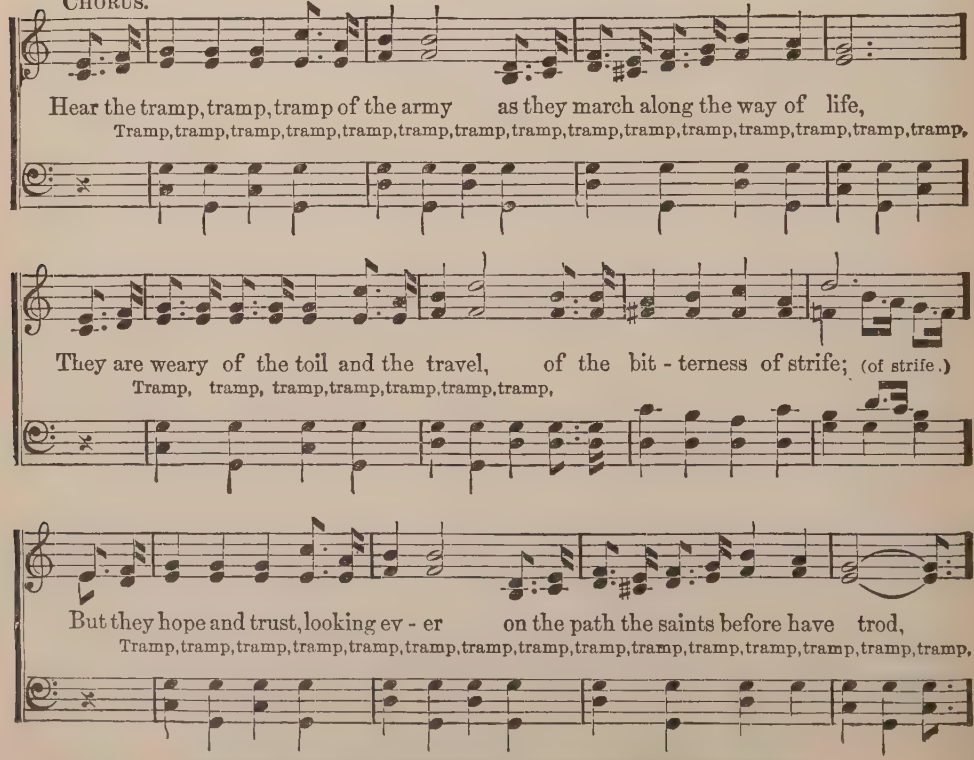
No. 82. The Army of the Living God.

C. M.

C. Austin Miles.


1. Hark! On the highway of life a sound, As crest-ed waves of o-cean roar,
2. Onward they march with a faith unmoved By an-y change of time or creed;
3. Step in the ranks, you are need-ed there, Cling to the church and God will bless;
Lash'd by the storm in its fu-ry spent, As they beat up-on the shore.
Their's to believe that the word of God Can sup-ply the world's great need.
He is the hope of the whole wide world For the cause of righteous-ness.

Chorus.


Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the army as they march along the way of life,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
They are weary of the toil and the travel, of the bit-terness of strife; (of strife.)
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
But they hope and trust, looking ev-er on the path the saints before have trod,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

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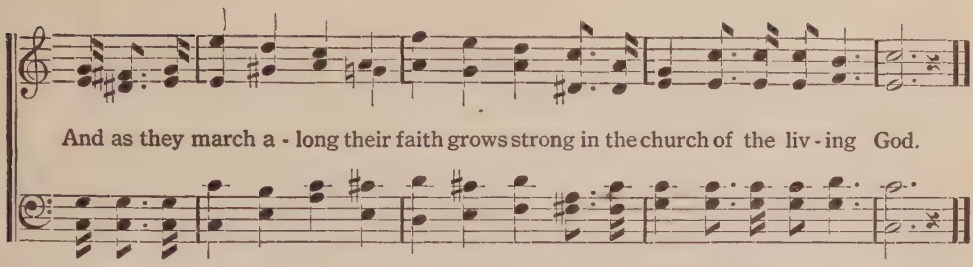
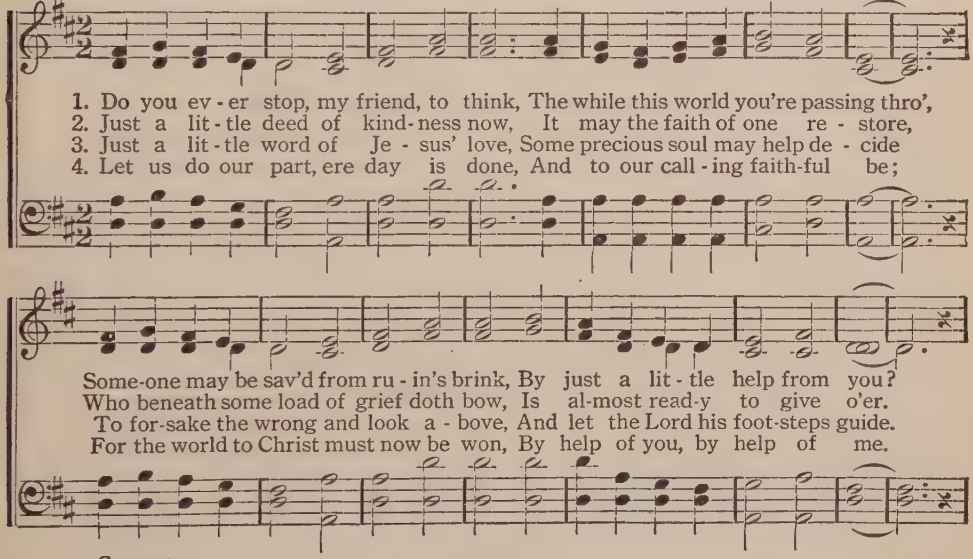
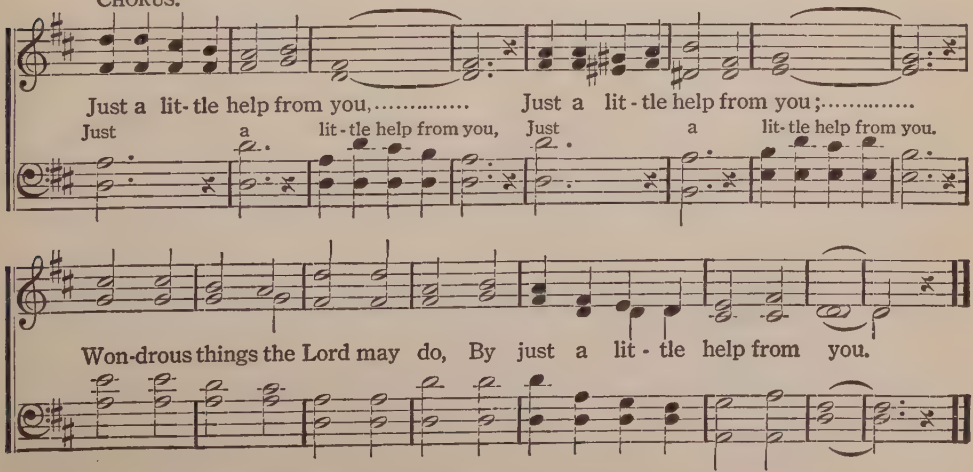


No. 83. Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Do you ev - er stop, my friend, to think, The while this world you're passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind - ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de - cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our call - ing faith-ful be;
Some-one may be sav'd from ru - in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most read-y to give o'er.
To for-sake the wrong and look a - bove, And let the Lord his foot-steps guide.
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

CHORUS.


Just a lit - tle help from you,..... Just a lit - tle help from you;.....
Just a lit - tle help from you, Just a lit - tle help from you.
Won-drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

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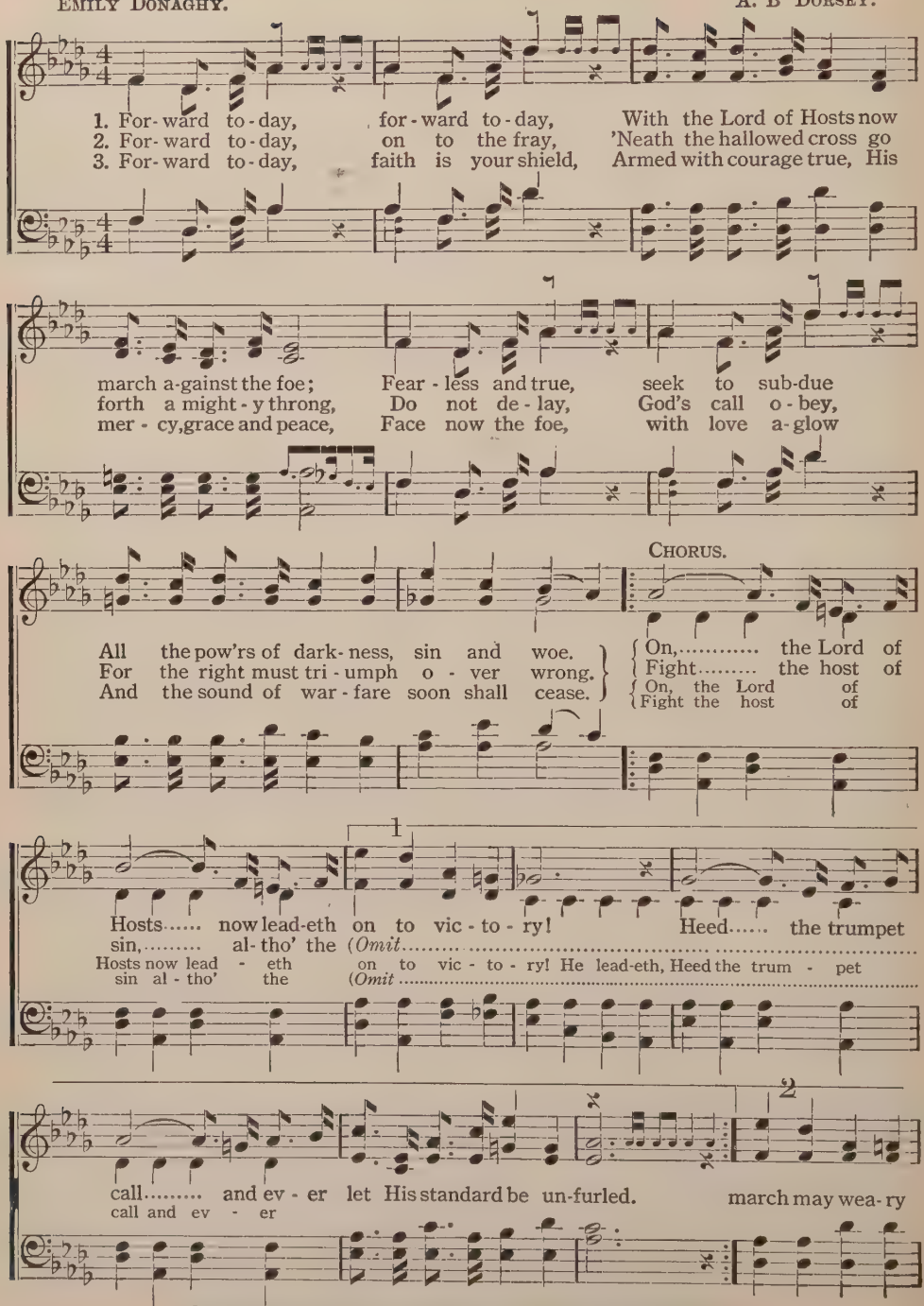
No. 84. Forward To-day.

EMILY DONAGHY. A. B DORSEY.

1. For-ward to-day, for-ward to-day, With the Lord of Hosts now
2. For-ward to-day, on to the fray, 'Neath the hallowed cross go
3. For-ward to-day, faith is your shield, Armed with courage true, His
march a-gainst the foe; Fear-less and true, seek to sub-due
forth a might-y throng, Do not de-lay, God's call o-bey,
mer-cy, grace and peace, Face now the foe, with love a-glow
CHORUS.
All the pow'rs of dark-ness, sin and woe.
For the right must tri-umph o-ver wrong.
And the sound of war-fare soon shall cease.
On,..... the Lord of
Fight..... the host of
On, the Lord of
Fight the host of
1
Hosts..... now lead-eth on to vic-to-ry! Heed..... the trumpet
sin,..... al-tho' the (Omit.....
Hosts now lead-eth on to vic-to-ry! He lead-eth, Heed the trum-pet
sin al-tho' the (Omit .....
2
call..... and ev-er let His standard be un-furled. march may wea-ry
call and ev-er

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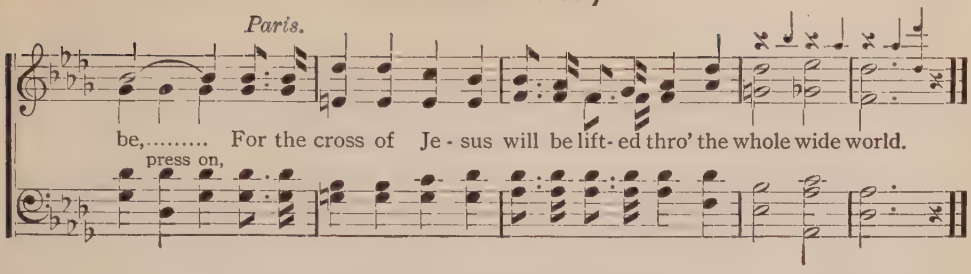
Forward To-day.

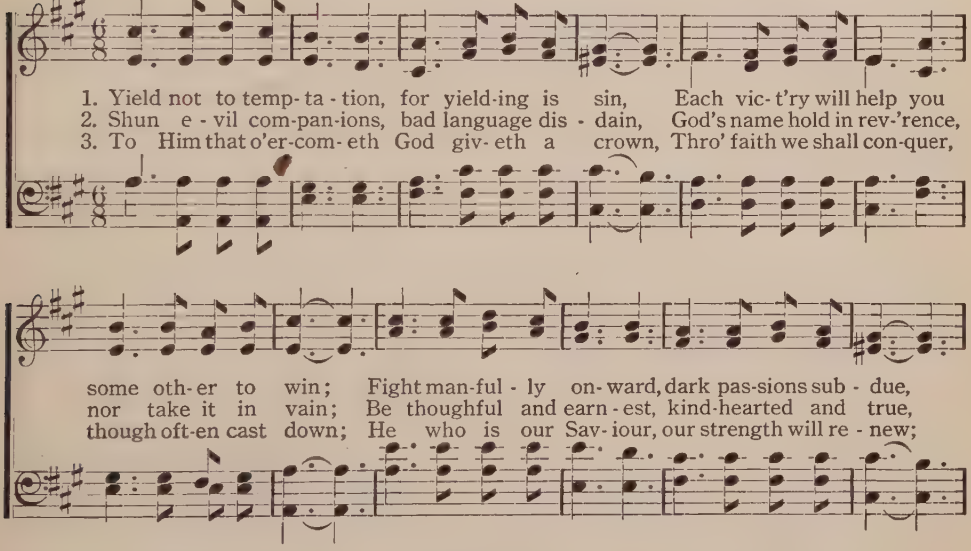
Paris.

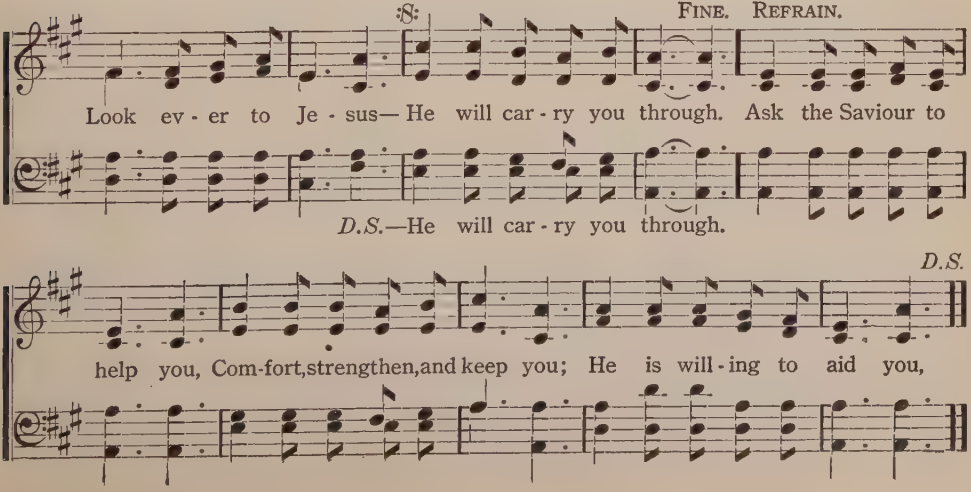


No. 85. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

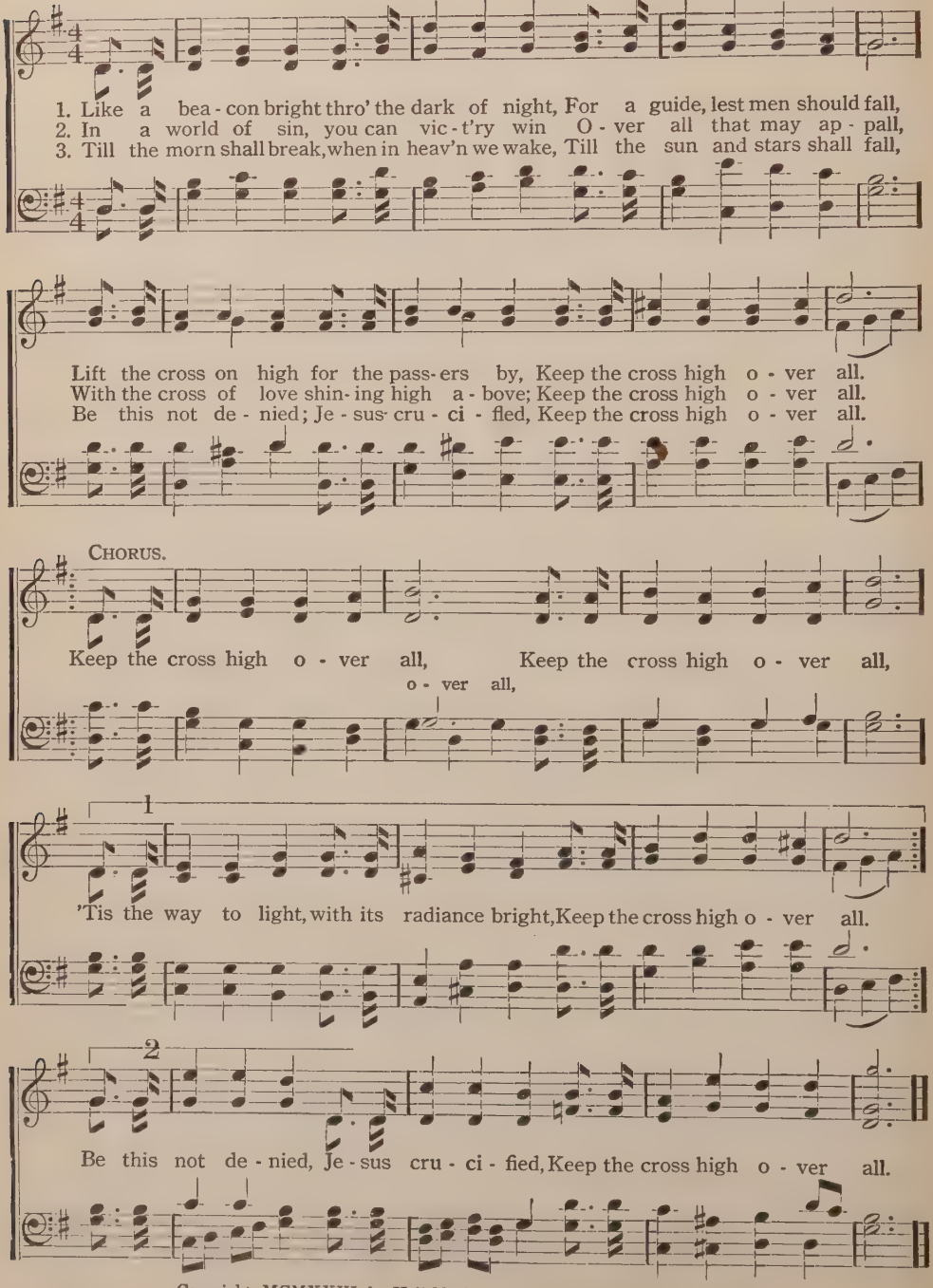
HORATIO R. PALMER.


1. Yield not to temp- ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic- t'ry will help you
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence,
3. To Him that o'er-com- eth God giv- eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on- ward, dark pas-sions sub - due,
nor take it in vain; Be thoughful and earn - est, kind-hearted and true,
though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav- iour, our strength will re - new;


FINE. REFRAIN.
Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you through. Ask the Saviour to
D.S.—He will car - ry you through.
D.S.
help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you,

No. 86. Keep the Cross High Over All.

Rev. W. C. POOLE. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Like a bea - con bright thro' the dark of night, For a guide, lest men should fall,
2. In a world of sin, you can vic - t'ry win O - ver all that may ap - pall,
3. Till the morn shall break, when in heav'n we wake, Till the sun and stars shall fall,
Lift the cross on high for the pass - ers by, Keep the cross high o - ver all.
With the cross of love shin - ing high a - bove; Keep the cross high o - ver all.
Be this not de - nied; Je - sus cru - ci - fied, Keep the cross high o - ver all.
CHORUS.
Keep the cross high o - ver all, Keep the cross high o - ver all,
o - ver all,
1
'Tis the way to light, with its radiance bright, Keep the cross high o - ver all.
2
Be this not de - nied, Je - sus cru - ci - fied, Keep the cross high o - ver all.

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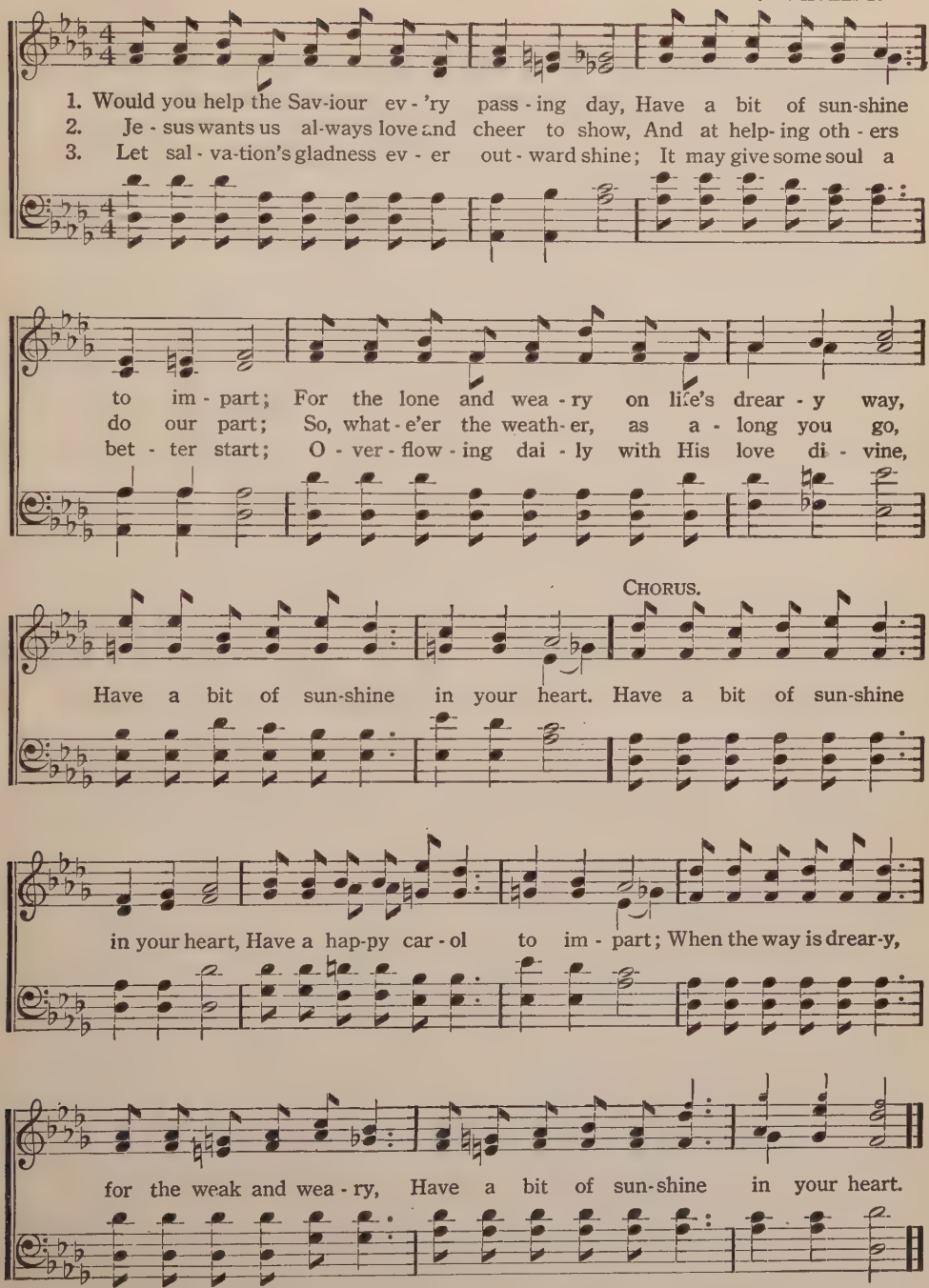
No. 87. A Bit of Sunshine.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Would you help the Sav-iour ev-'ry pass-ing day, Have a bit of sun-shine
2. Je-sus wants us al-ways love and cheer to show, And at help-ing oth-ers
3. Let sal-va-tion's gladness ev-er out-ward shine; It may give some soul a
to im-part; For the lone and wea-ry on life's drear-y way,
do our part; So, what-e'er the weath-er, as a-long you go,
bet-ter start; O-ver-flow-ing dai-ly with His love di-vine,
CHORUS.
Have a bit of sun-shine in your heart. Have a bit of sun-shine
in your heart, Have a hap-py car-ol to im-part; When the way is drear-y,
for the weak and wea-ry, Have a bit of sun-shine in your heart.

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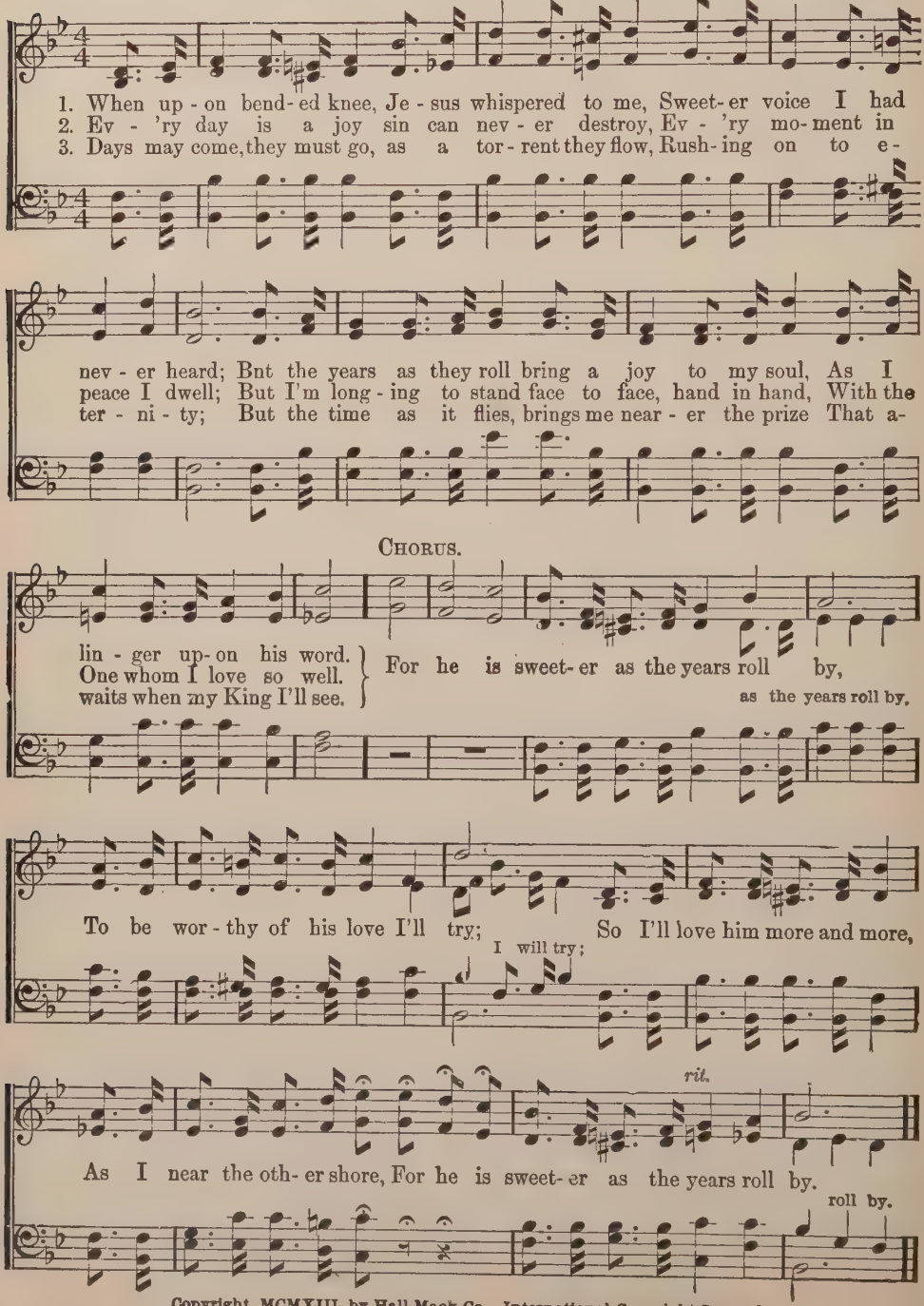
No. 88. Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweet - er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush - ing on to e -
nev - er heard; Bnt the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a -
Chorus.
lin - ger up - on his word.
One whom I love so well.
waits when my King I'll see.
For he is sweet - er as the years roll by,
as the years roll by.
To be wor - thy of his love I'll try;
So I'll love him more and more,
I will try;
rit.
As I near the oth - er shore, For he is sweet - er as the years roll by.
roll by.

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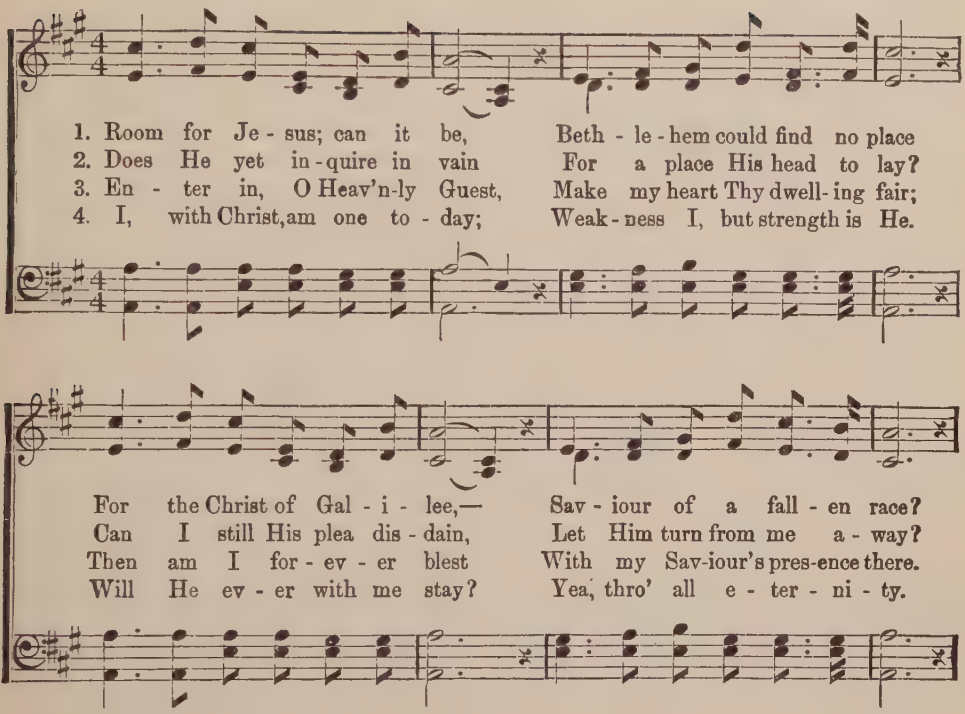
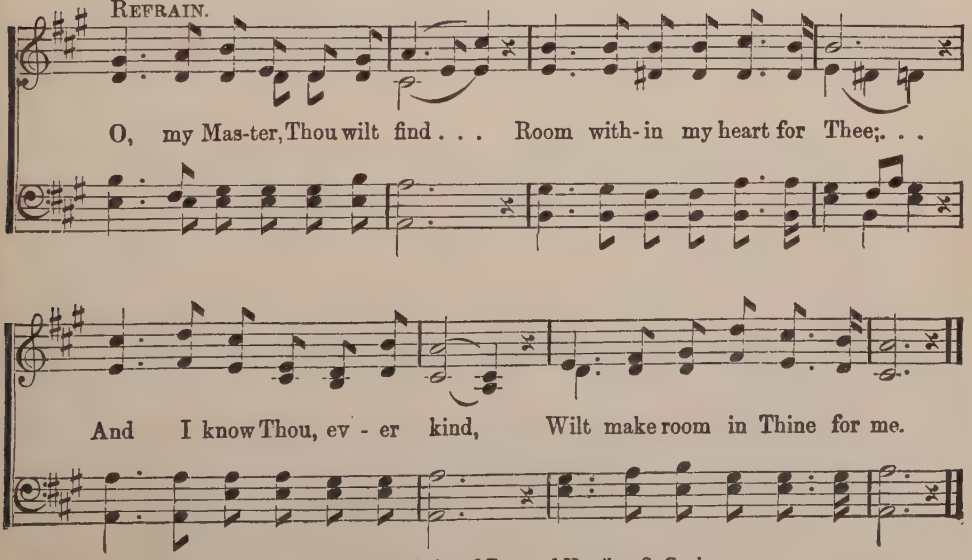
C. AUSTIN MILES. H. P. DANKS.


1. Room for Je - sus; can it be, Beth - le - hem could find no place
2. Does He yet in - quire in vain For a place His head to lay?
3. En - ter in, O Heav'n-ly Guest, Make my heart Thy dwell- ing fair;
4. I, with Christ, am one to - day; Weak - ness I, but strength is He.
For the Christ of Gal - i - lee,— Sav - iour of a fall - en race?
Can I still His plea dis - dain, Let Him turn from me a - way?
Then am I for - ev - er blest With my Sav-iour's pres-ence there.
Will He ev - er with me stay? Yea, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.



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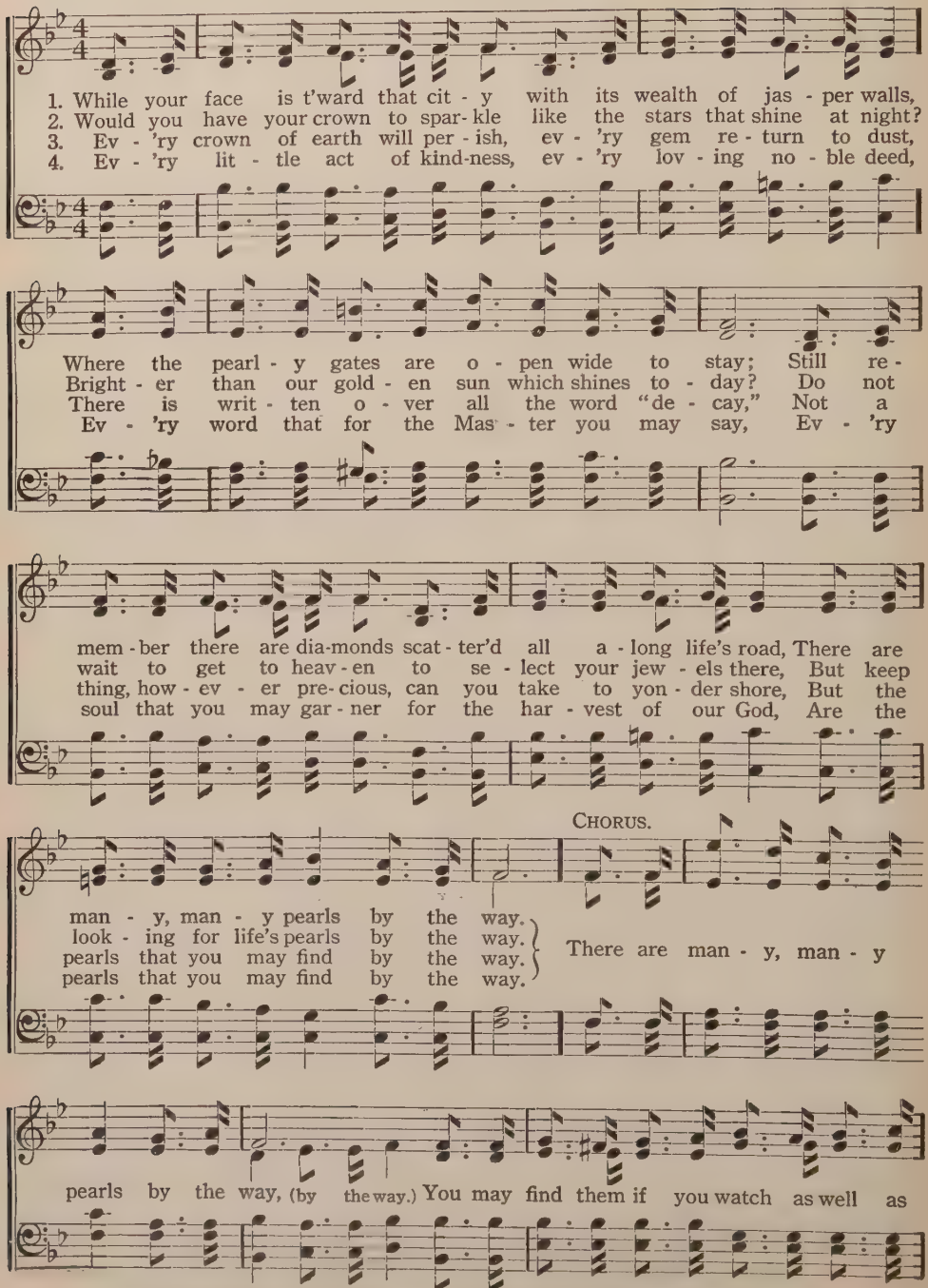
No. 90. Pearls by the Way.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. While your face is t'ward that cit - y with its wealth of jas - per walls,
2. Would you have your crown to spar - kle like the stars that shine at night?
3. Ev - 'ry crown of earth will per - ish, ev - 'ry gem re - turn to dust,
4. Ev - 'ry lit - tle act of kind-ness, ev - 'ry lov - ing no - ble deed,
Where the pearl - y gates are o - pen wide to stay; Still re -
Bright - er than our gold - en sun which shines to - day? Do not
There is writ - ten o - ver all the word "de - cay," Not a
Ev - 'ry word that for the Mas - ter you may say, Ev - 'ry
mem - ber there are dia-monds scat - ter'd all a - long life's road, There are
wait to get to heav - en to se - lect your jew - els there, But keep
thing, how - ev - er pre - cious, can you take to yon - der shore, But the
soul that you may gar - ner for the har - vest of our God, Are the
CHORUS.
man - y, man - y pearls by the way.
look - ing for life's pearls by the way.
pearls that you may find by the way.
pearls that you may find by the way.
There are man - y, man - y
pearls by the way, (by the way.) You may find them if you watch as well as

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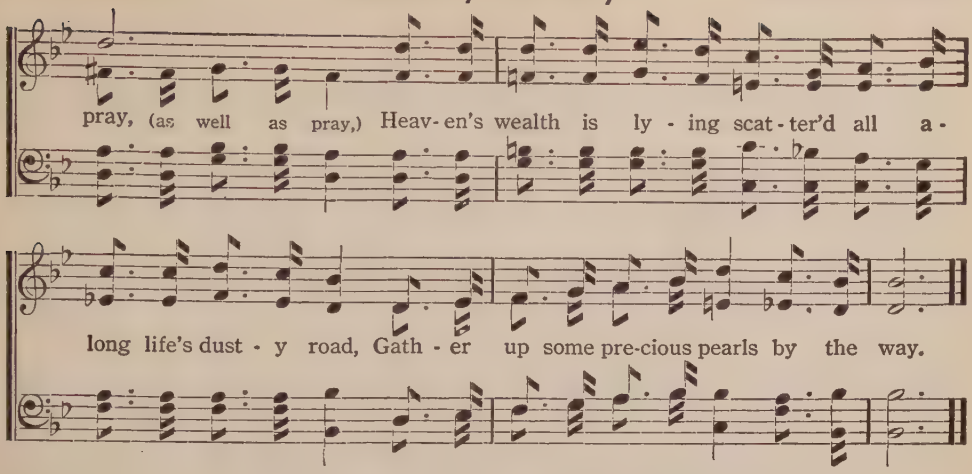
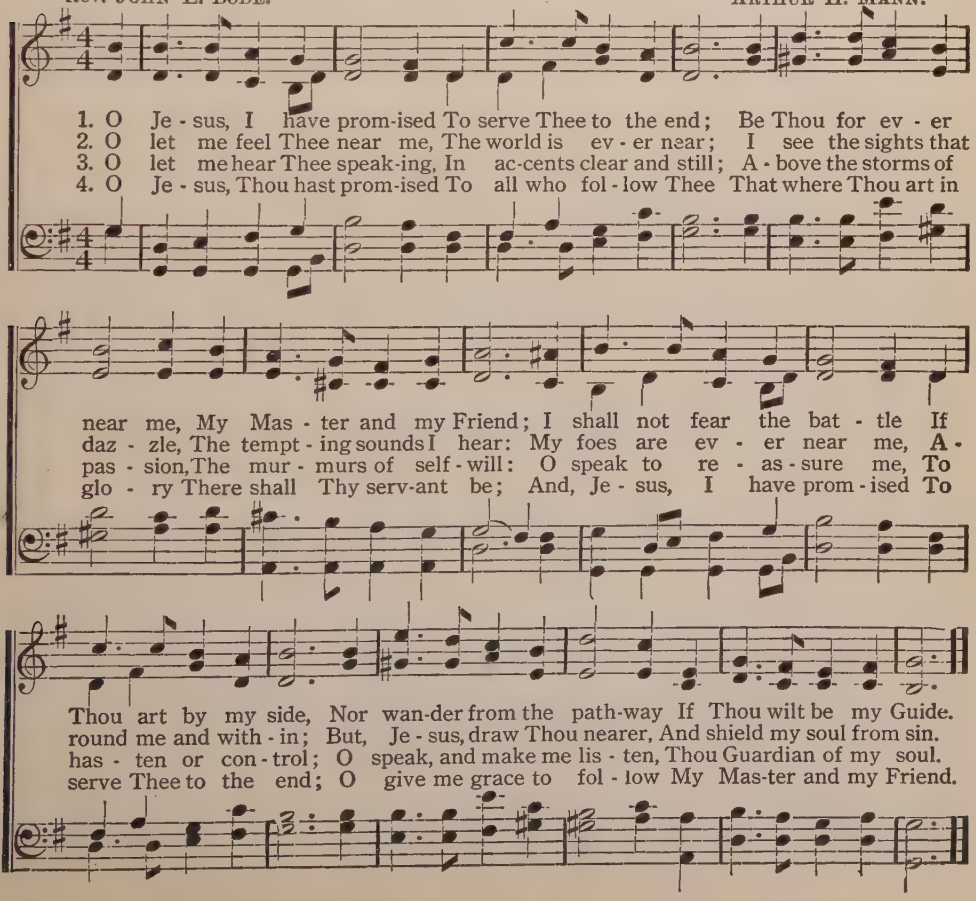
Pearls by the Way.

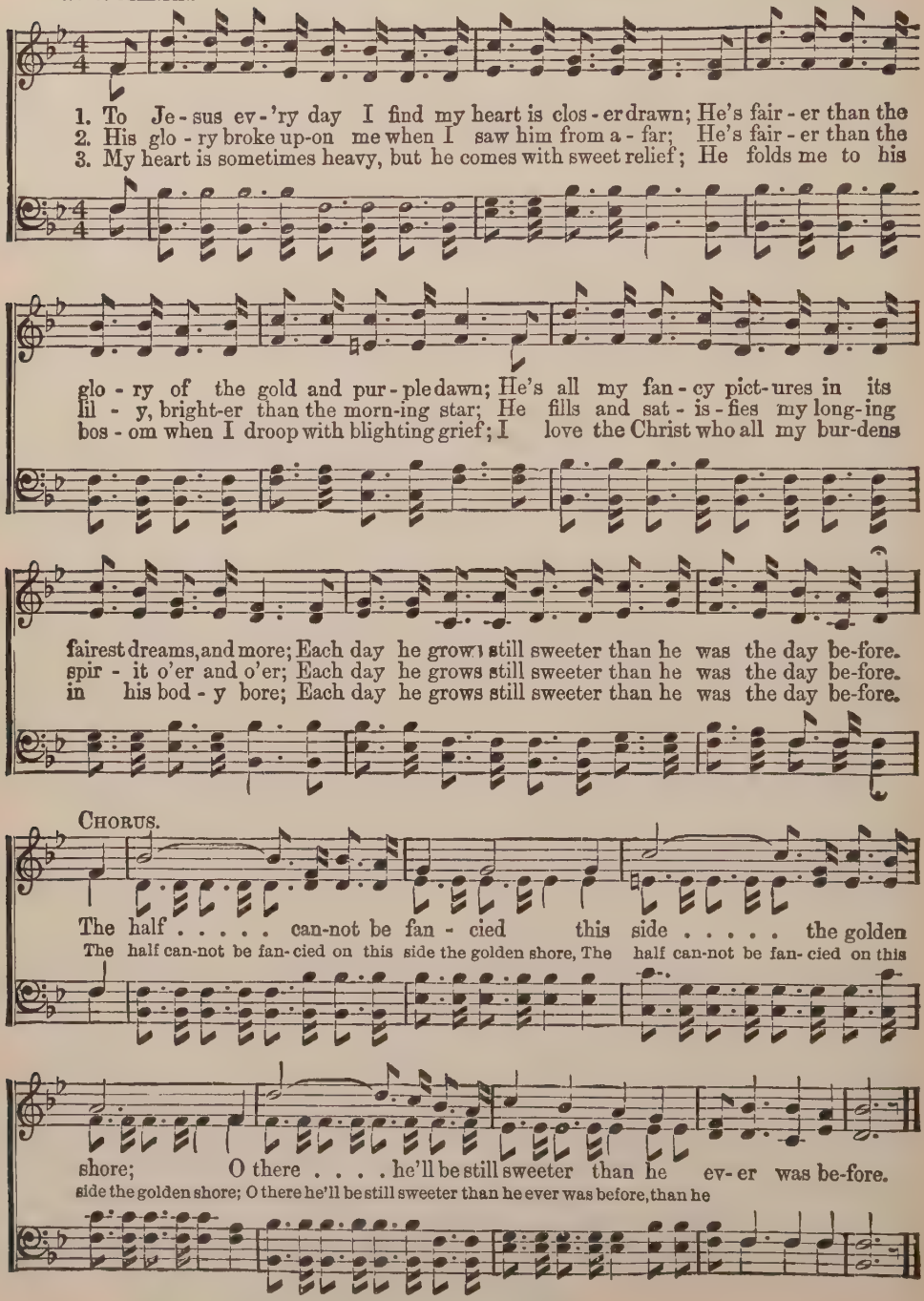

pray, (as well as pray,) Heav-en's wealth is ly - ing scat - ter'd all a -
long life's dust - y road, Gath - er up some pre-cious pearls by the way.

No. 91. O Jesus, I Have Promised.

Rev. JOHN E. BODE. ARTHUR H. MANN.


1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O let me hear Thee speak-ing, In ac-cents clear and still; A - bove the storms of
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom-ised To all who fol - low Thee That where Thou art in
near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If
daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A -
pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will: O speak to re - as - sure me, To
glo - ry There shall Thy serv-ant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To
Thou art by my side, Nor wan-der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
has - ten or con - trol; O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas-ter and my Friend.

No. 92. Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. MARTIN. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's fair - er than the
2. His glo - ry broke up-on me when I saw him from a - far; He's fair - er than the
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief; He folds me to his
glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pict - ures in its
lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long-ing
bos - om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens
fairest dreams, and more; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
in his bod - y bore; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
CHORUS.
The half . . . . . can-not be fan - cied this side . . . . . the golden
The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the golden shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this
shore; O there . . . . he'll be still sweeter than he ev-er was be-fore.
side the golden shore; O there he'll be still sweeter than he ever was before, than he

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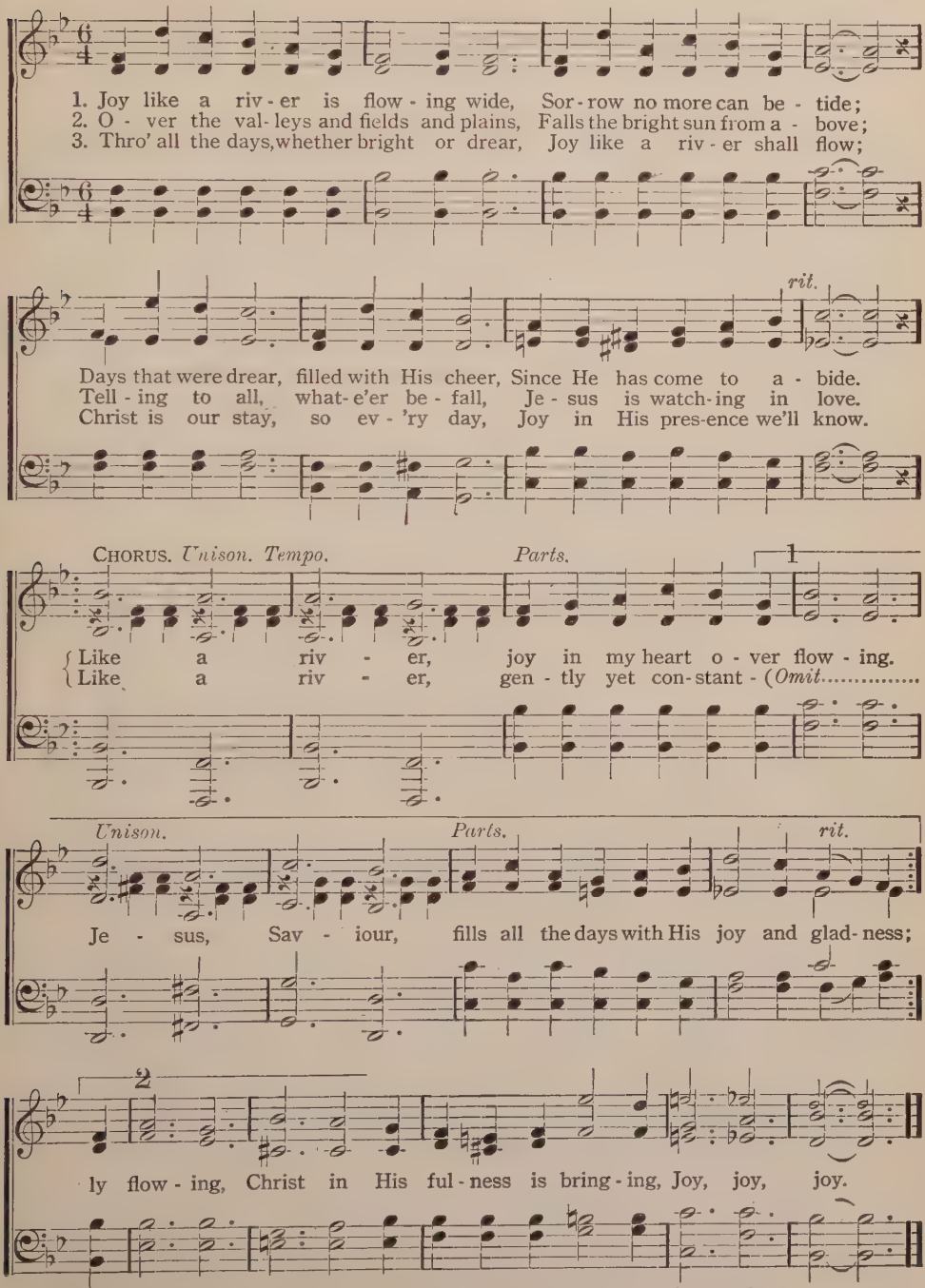
No. 93. Joy Like a River.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. M. ISABELLE RITTER.

1. Joy like a riv - er is flow - ing wide, Sor - row no more can be - tide;
2. O - ver the val - leys and fields and plains, Falls the bright sun from a - bove;
3. Thro' all the days, whether bright or drear, Joy like a riv - er shall flow;
rit.
Days that were drear, filled with His cheer, Since He has come to a - bide.
Tell - ing to all, what - e'er be - fall, Je - sus is watch - ing in love.
Christ is our stay, so ev - 'ry day, Joy in His pres - ence we'll know.
CHORUS. Unison. Tempo.
Parts.
1
Like a riv - er, joy in my heart o - ver flow - ing.
Like a riv - er, gen - tly yet con - stant - (Omit.....
Unison.
Parts.
rit.
Je - sus, Sav - iour, fills all the days with His joy and glad - ness;
2
ly flow - ing, Christ in His ful - ness is bring - ing, Joy, joy, joy.

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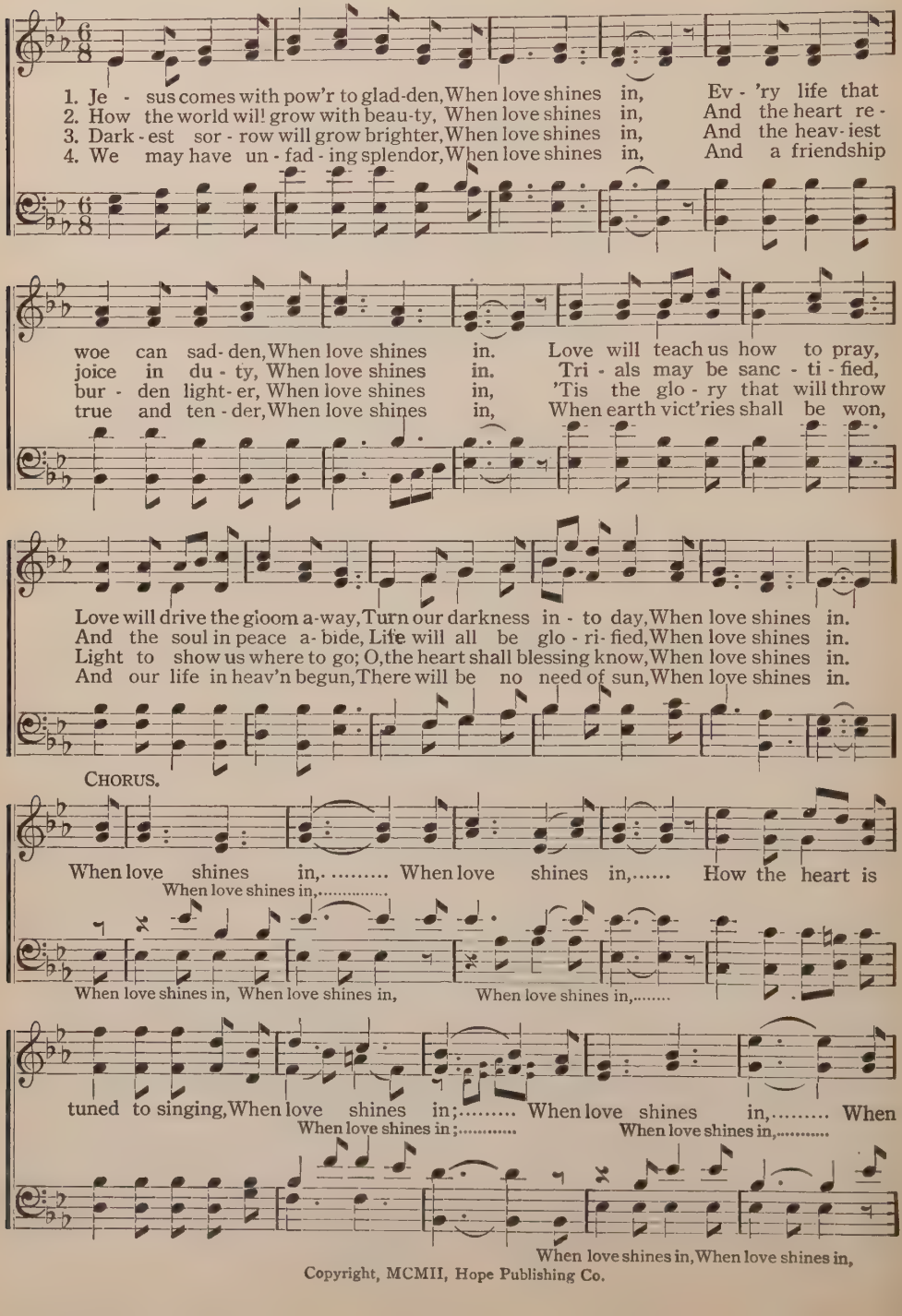
No. 94. When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will grow with beau-ty, When love shines in, And the heart re -
3. Dark - est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship
woe can sad - den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light - er, When love shines in, 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten - der, When love shines in, When earth vict'ries shall be won,
Love will drive the gloom a-way, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a - bide, Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.
Chorus.
When love shines in, ... When love shines in, ... How the heart is
When love shines in, ...
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, ...
tuned to singing, When love shines in; ..... When love shines in, ... When
When love shines in; ..... When love shines in, ...
When love shines in, When love shines in,

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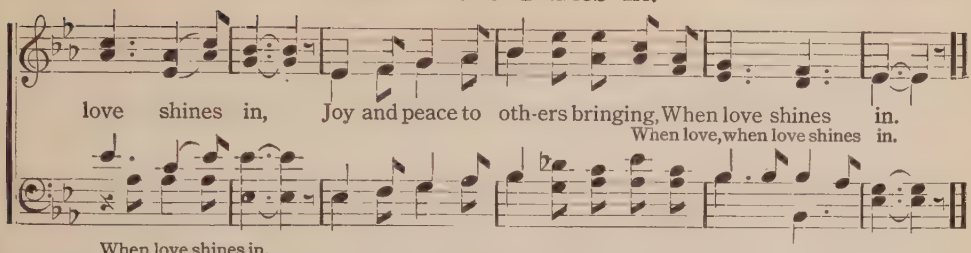
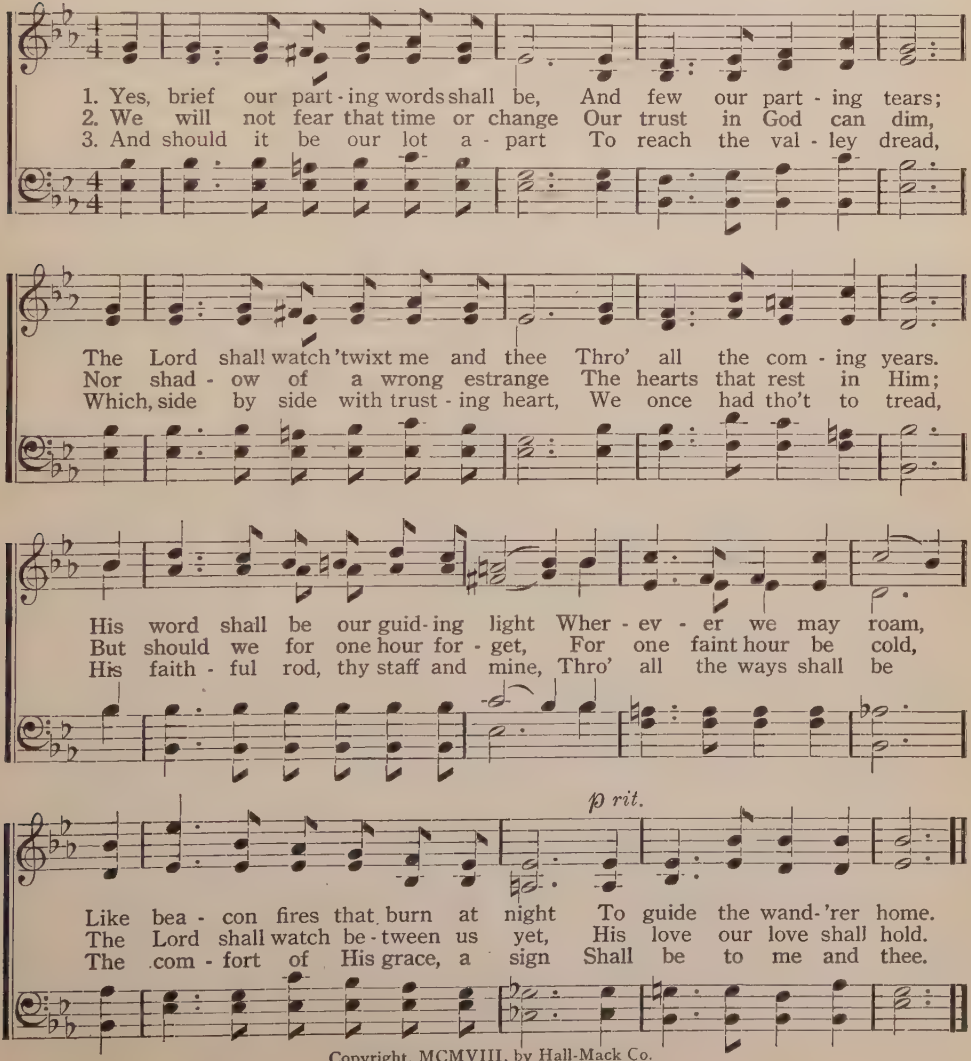


No. 95. Mizpah.

ELLICE LACIE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Yes, brief our part-ing words shall be, And few our part-ing tears;
2. We will not fear that time or change Our trust in God can dim,
3. And should it be our lot a-part To reach the val-ley dread,
The Lord shall watch 'twixt me and thee Thro' all the com-ing years.
Nor shad-ow of a wrong estrange The hearts that rest in Him;
Which, side by side with trust-ing heart, We once had tho't to tread,
His word shall be our guid-ing light Wher-ev-er we may roam,
But should we for one hour for-get, For one faint hour be cold,
His faith-ful rod, thy staff and mine, Thro' all the ways shall be
p rit.
Like bea-con fires that burn at night To guide the wand-'rer home.
The Lord shall watch be-tween us yet, His love our love shall hold.
The com-fort of His grace, a sign Shall be to me and thee.

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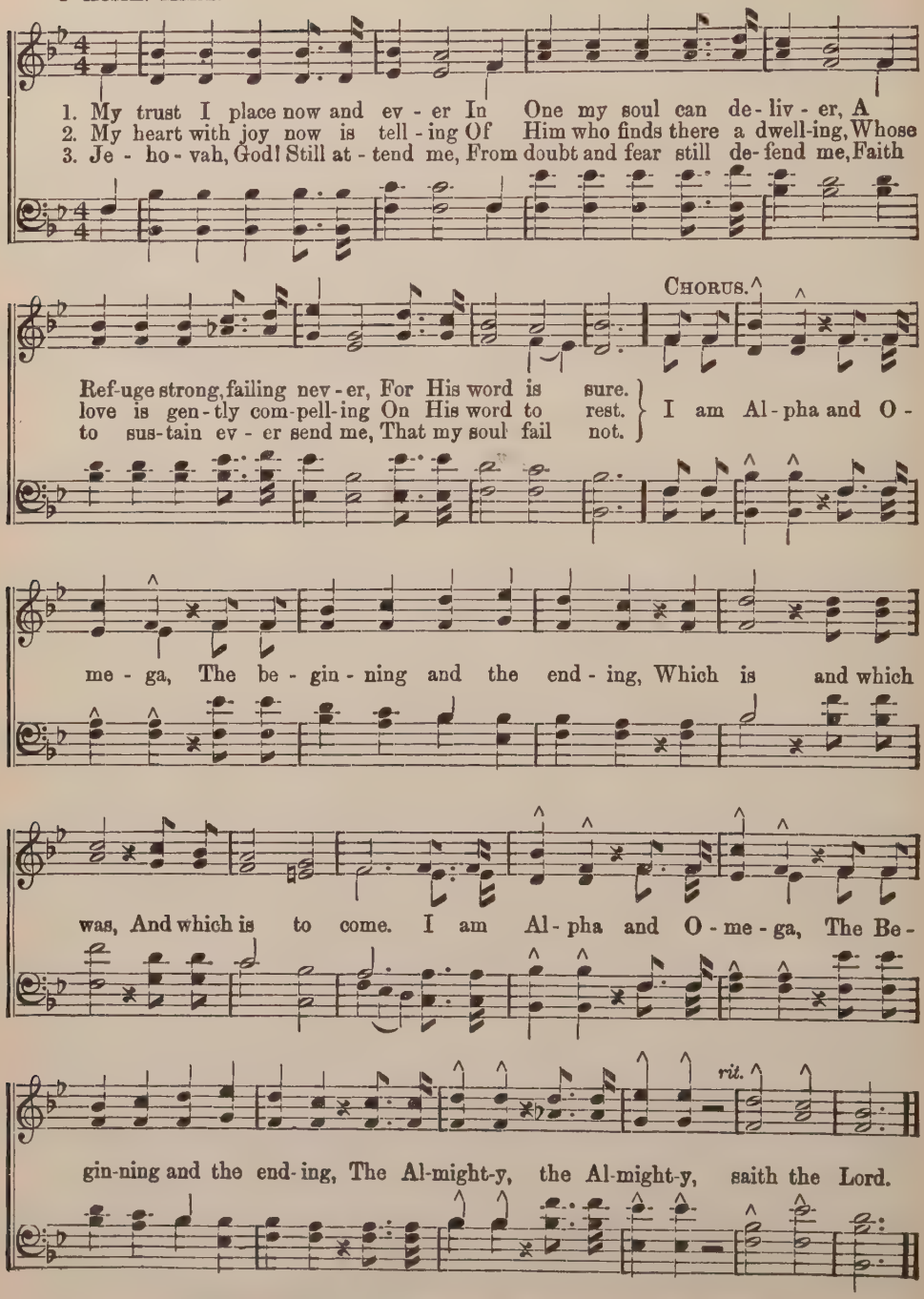
No. 96. I Am Alpha and Omega.

SCRIPTURE CHORUS.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. My trust I place now and ev - er In One my soul can de - liv - er, A
2. My heart with joy now is tell - ing Of Him who finds there a dwell-ing, Whose
3. Je - ho - vah, God! Still at - tend me, From doubt and fear still de-fend me, Faith
CHORUS.
Ref-uge strong, failing nev - er, For His word is sure.
love is gen - tly com-pell-ing On His word to rest.
to sus-tain ev - er send me, That my soul fail not.
I am Al - pha and O -
me - ga, The be - gin - ning and the end - ing, Which is and which
was, And which is to come. I am Al - pha and O - me - ga, The Be -
rit.
gin-ning and the end - ing, The Al-might-y, the Al-might-y, saith the Lord.

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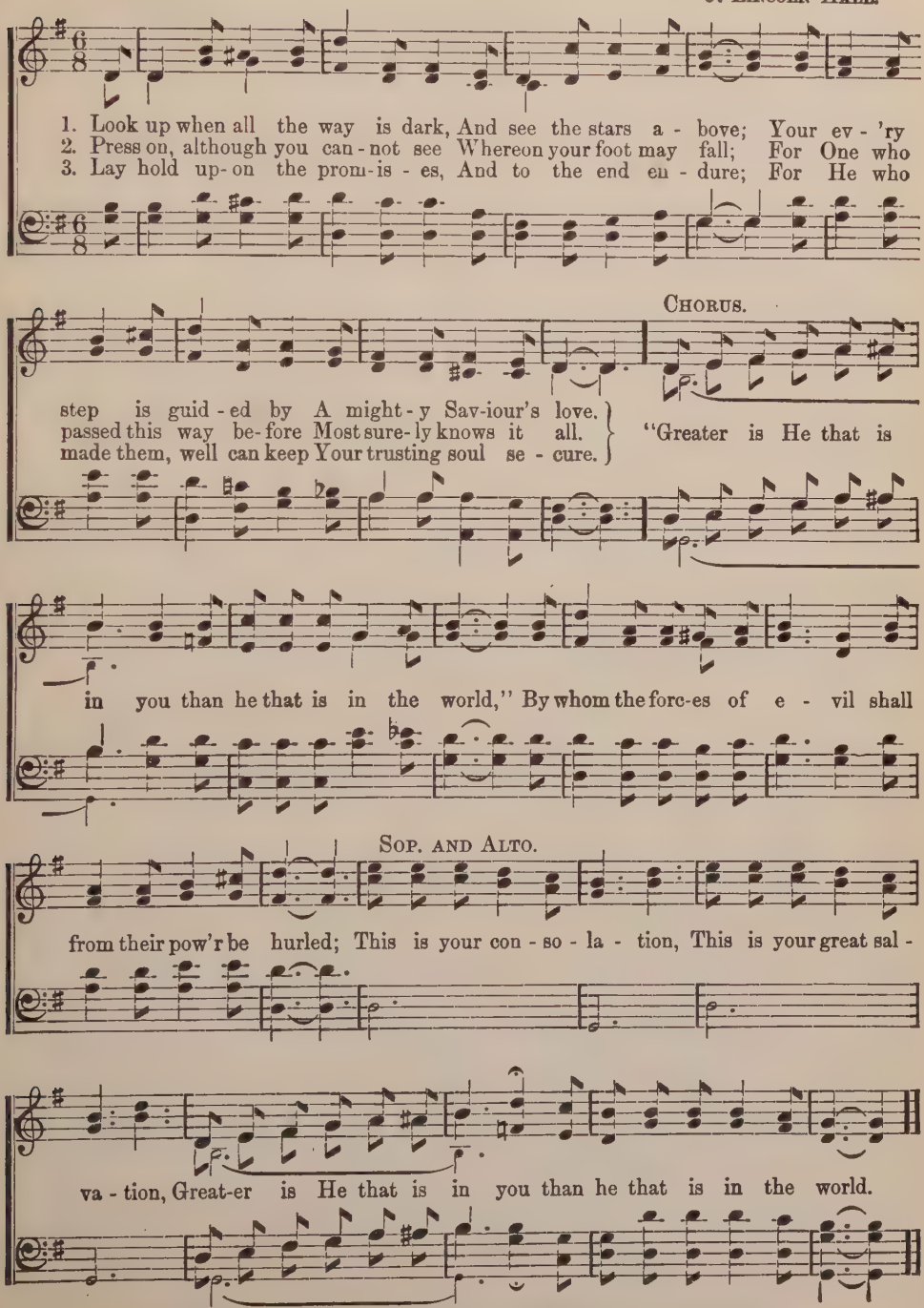
No. 97. Greater is He that is in You.

SCRIPTURE CHORUS.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Look up when all the way is dark, And see the stars a - bove; Your ev - 'ry
2. Press on, although you can - not see Whereon your foot may fall; For One who
3. Lay hold up - on the prom - is - es, And to the end en - dure; For He who
CHORUS.
step is guid - ed by A might - y Sav - iour's love.
passed this way be - fore Most sure - ly knows it all.
made them, well can keep Your trusting soul se - cure.
"Greater is He that is
in you than he that is in the world," By whom the forc - es of e - vil shall
SOP. AND ALTO.
from their pow'r be hurled; This is your con - so - la - tion, This is your great sal -
va - tion, Great - er is He that is in you than he that is in the world.

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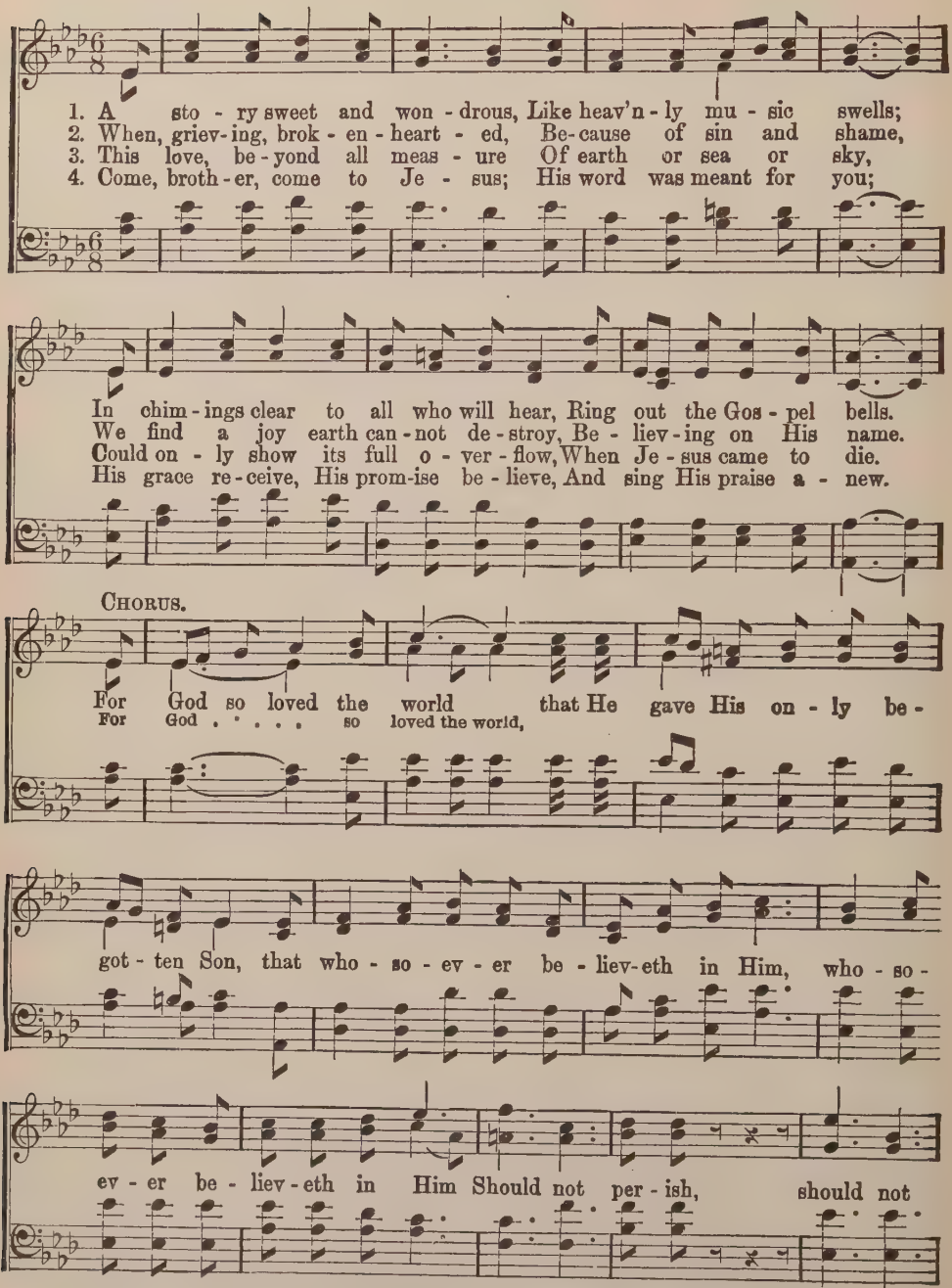
No. 98. For God so Loved the World.

SCRIPTURE CHORUS.

E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. A sto - ry sweet and won - drous, Like heav'n - ly mu - sic swells;
2. When, griev - ing, brok - en - heart - ed, Be - cause of sin and shame,
3. This love, be - yond all meas - ure Of earth or sea or sky,
4. Come, broth - er, come to Je - sus; His word was meant for you;
In chim - ings clear to all who will hear, Ring out the Gos - pel bells.
We find a joy earth can - not de - stroy, Be - liev - ing on His name.
Could on - ly show its full o - ver - flow, When Je - sus came to die.
His grace re - ceive, His prom - ise be - lieve, And sing His praise a - new.
CHORUS.
For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly be -
For God . . . . . so loved the world,
got - ten Son, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, who - so -
ev - er be - liev - eth in Him Should not per - ish, should not

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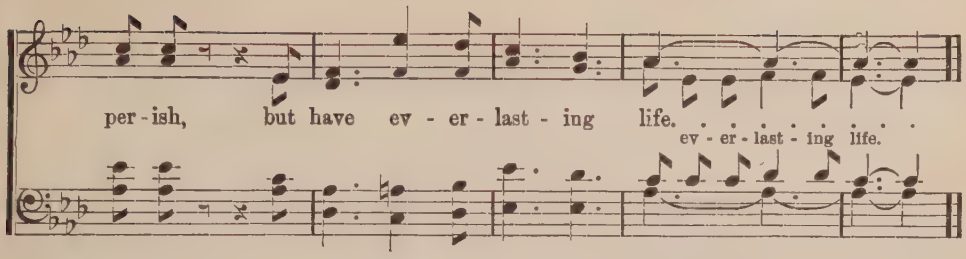
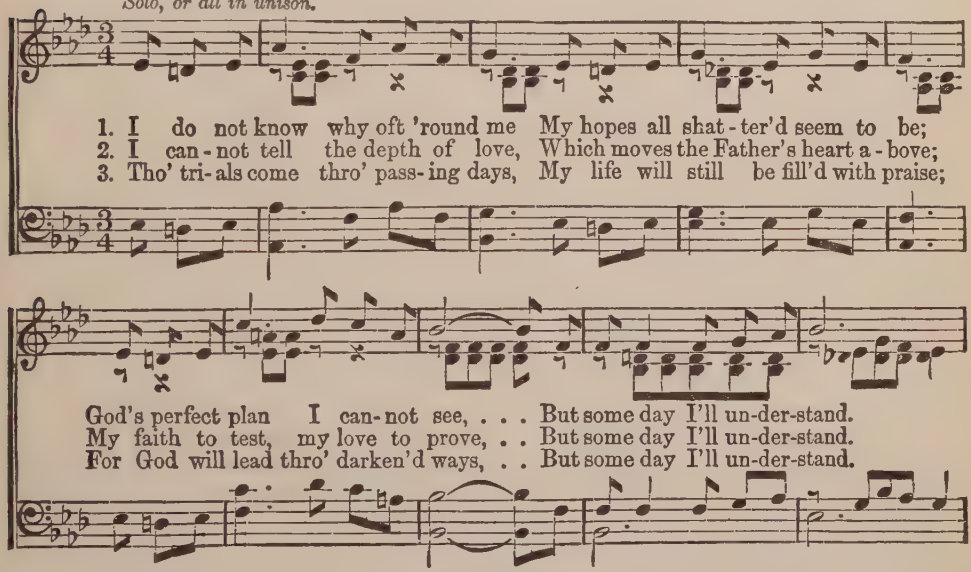
For God So Loved the World. SCRIPTURE CHORUS.



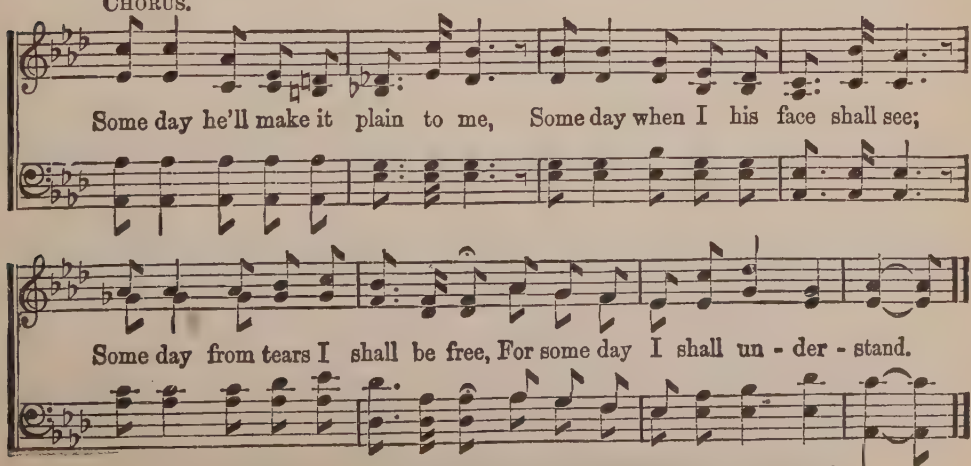
No. 99. Some Day He'll Make It Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all in unison.


1. I do not know why oft 'round me My hopes all shat-ter'd seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a-bove;
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' pass-ing days, My life will still be fill'd with praise;
God's perfect plan I can-not see, . . . But some day I'll un-der-stand.
My faith to test, my love to prove, . . But some day I'll un-der-stand.
For God will lead thro' darken'd ways, . . But some day I'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS.


Some day he'll make it plain to me, Some day when I his face shall see;
Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un-der-stand.

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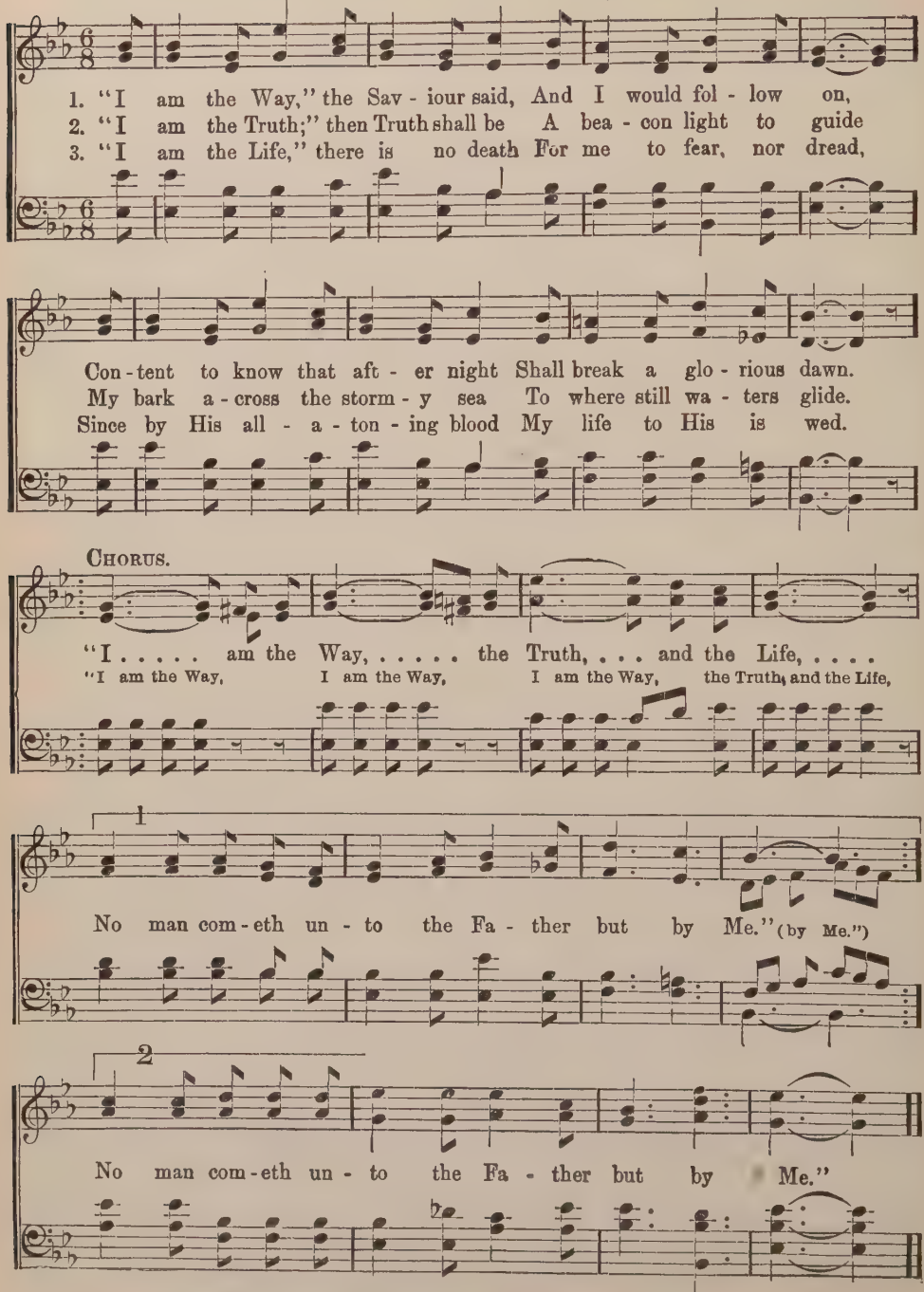
No. 100. The Way, the Truth, the Life.

SCRIPTURE CHORUS.

C. AUSTIN MILES. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. "I am the Way," the Sav - iour said, And I would fol - low on,
2. "I am the Truth;" then Truth shall be A bea - con light to guide
3. "I am the Life," there is no death For me to fear, nor dread,
Con - tent to know that aft - er night Shall break a glo - rious dawn.
My bark a - cross the storm - y sea To where still wa - ters glide.
Since by His all - a - ton - ing blood My life to His is wed.
CHORUS.
"I . . . . . am the Way, ... the Truth, . . . and the Life, ...
"I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life,
1
No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me." (by Me.")
2
No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

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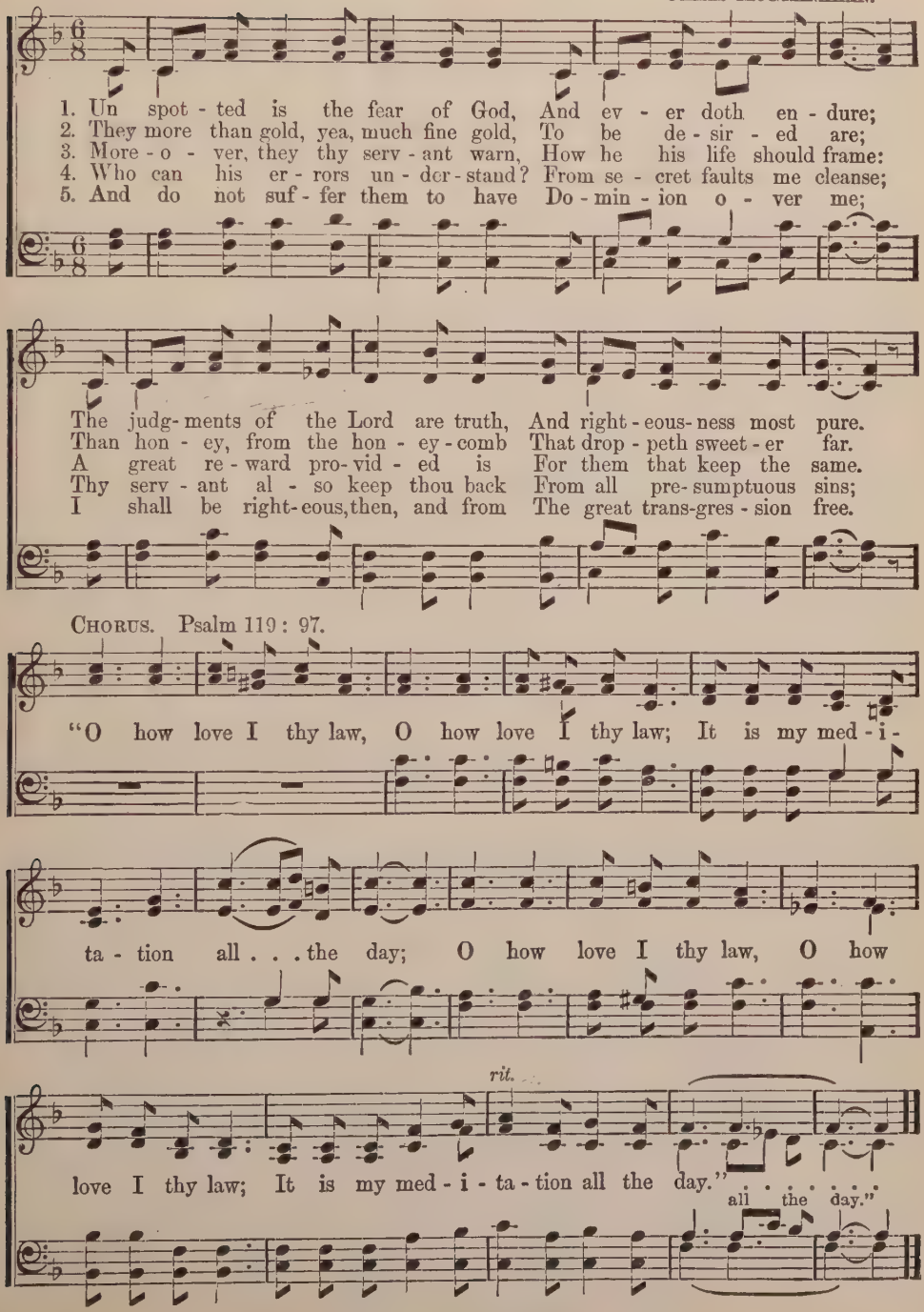
No. 101. O How Love I Thy Law.

SCRIPTURE CHORUS.

Psalm 19.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. Un spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver, they thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame:
4. Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;
The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
Thy serv - ant al - so keep thou back From all pre - sumptuous sins;
I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gres - sion free.
CHORUS. Psalm 119 : 97.
"O how love I thy law, O how love I thy law; It is my med - i -
ta - tion all . . . the day; O how love I thy law, O how
rit.
love I thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day."
all the day."

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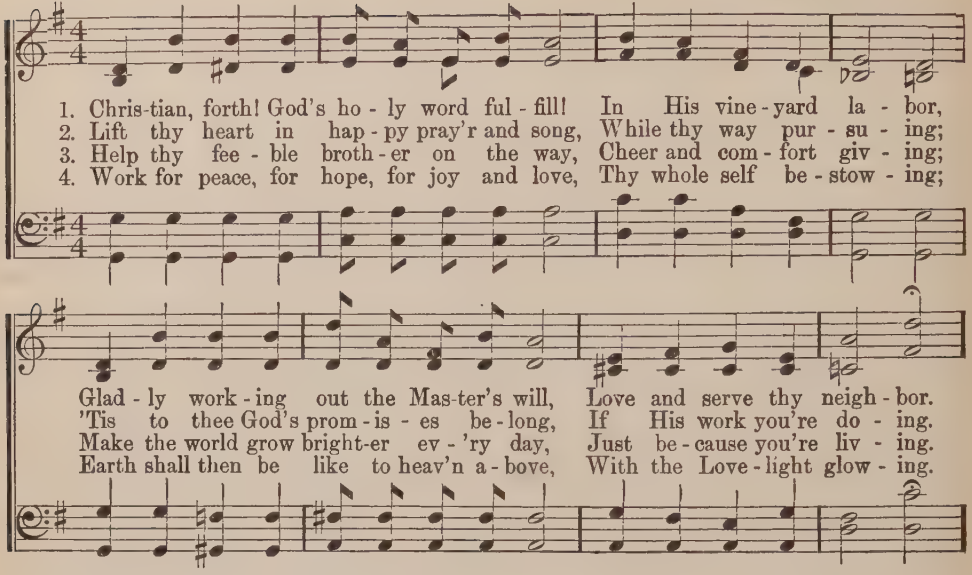
No. 102. Christian, Forth!

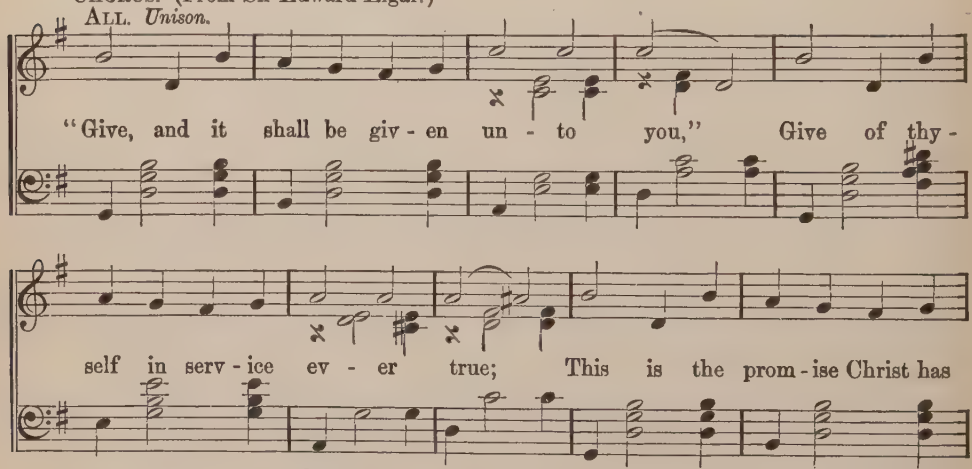
CLASSIC SELECTION.

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

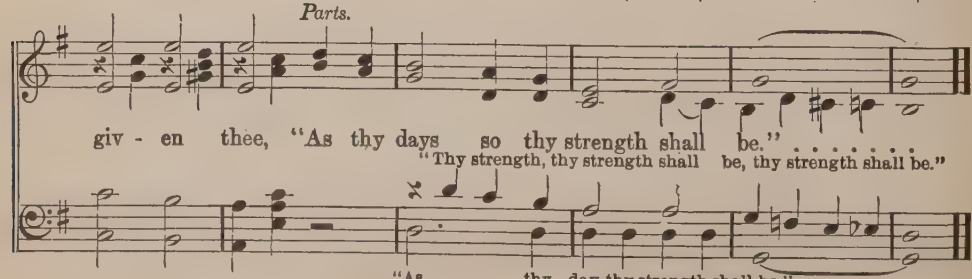
J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from Sir Edward Elgar.)

1. Chris-tian, forth! God's ho - ly word ful - fill! In His vine-yard la - bor,
2. Lift thy heart in hap - py pray'r and song, While thy way pur - su - ing;
3. Help thy fee - ble broth - er on the way, Cheer and com - fort giv - ing;
4. Work for peace, for hope, for joy and love, Thy whole self be - stow - ing;
Glad - ly work - ing out the Mas-ter's will, Love and serve thy neigh - bor.
'Tis to thee God's prom - is - es be - long, If His work you're do - ing.
Make the world grow bright-er ev - 'ry day, Just be - cause you're liv - ing.
Earth shall then be like to heav'n a - bove, With the Love - light glow - ing.

CHORUS. (From Sir Edward Elgar.)

ALL. *Unison.*



Parts.


giv - en thee, "As thy days so thy strength shall be."
"Thy strength, thy strength shall be, thy strength shall be."
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

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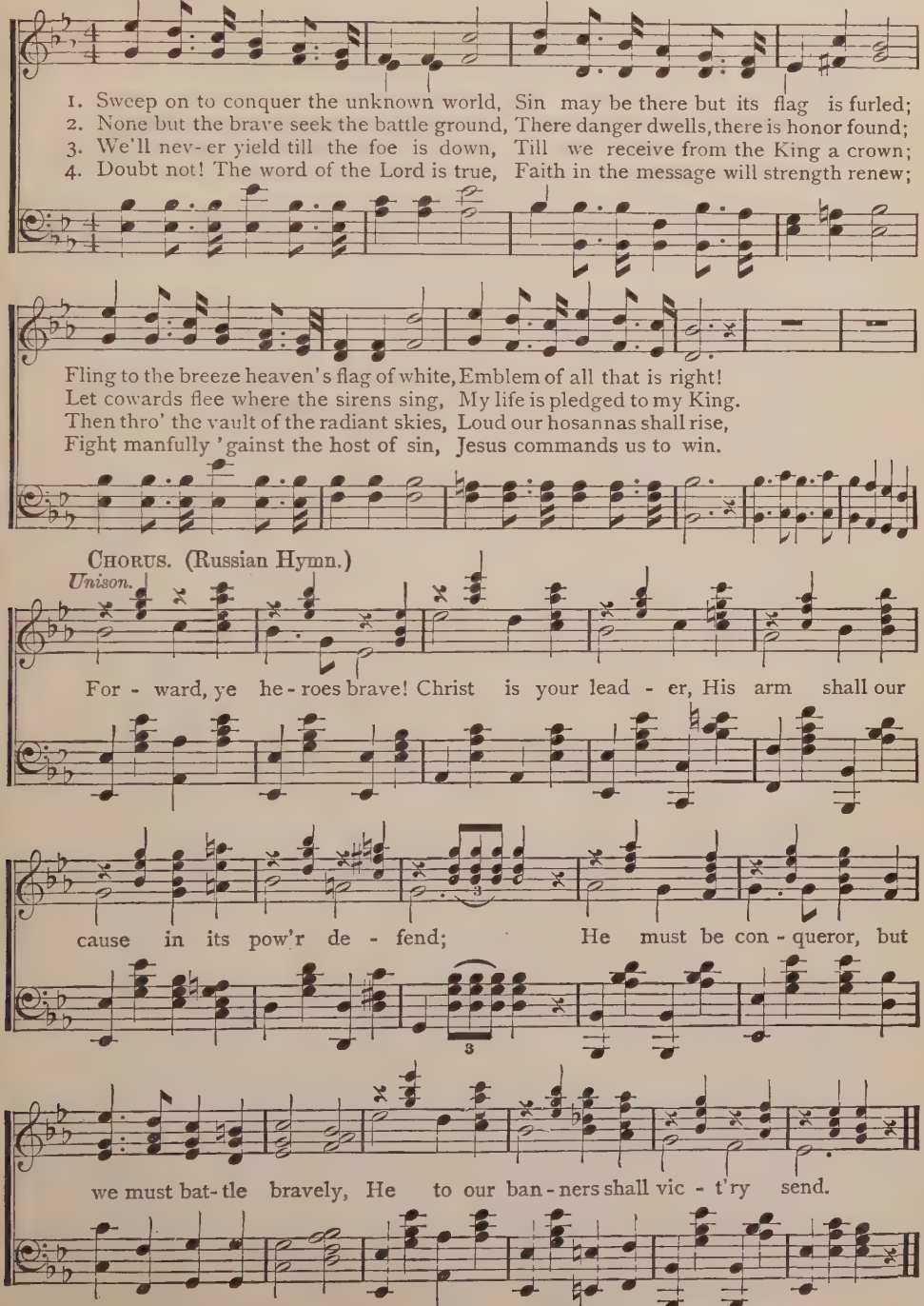
No. 103. Forward, Heroes Brave.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.


1. Sweep on to conquer the unknown world, Sin may be there but its flag is furled;
2. None but the brave seek the battle ground, There danger dwells, there is honor found;
3. We'll nev-er yield till the foe is down, Till we receive from the King a crown;
4. Doubt not! The word of the Lord is true, Faith in the message will strength renew;
Fling to the breeze heaven's flag of white, Emblem of all that is right!
Let cowards flee where the sirens sing, My life is pledged to my King.
Then thro' the vault of the radiant skies, Loud our hosannas shall rise,
Fight manfully 'gainst the host of sin, Jesus commands us to win.
Chorus. (Russian Hymn.)
Unison.
For - ward, ye he - roes brave! Christ is your lead - er, His arm shall our
cause in its pow'r de - fend; He must be con - queror, but
we must bat - tle bravely, He to our ban - ners shall vic - t'ry send.

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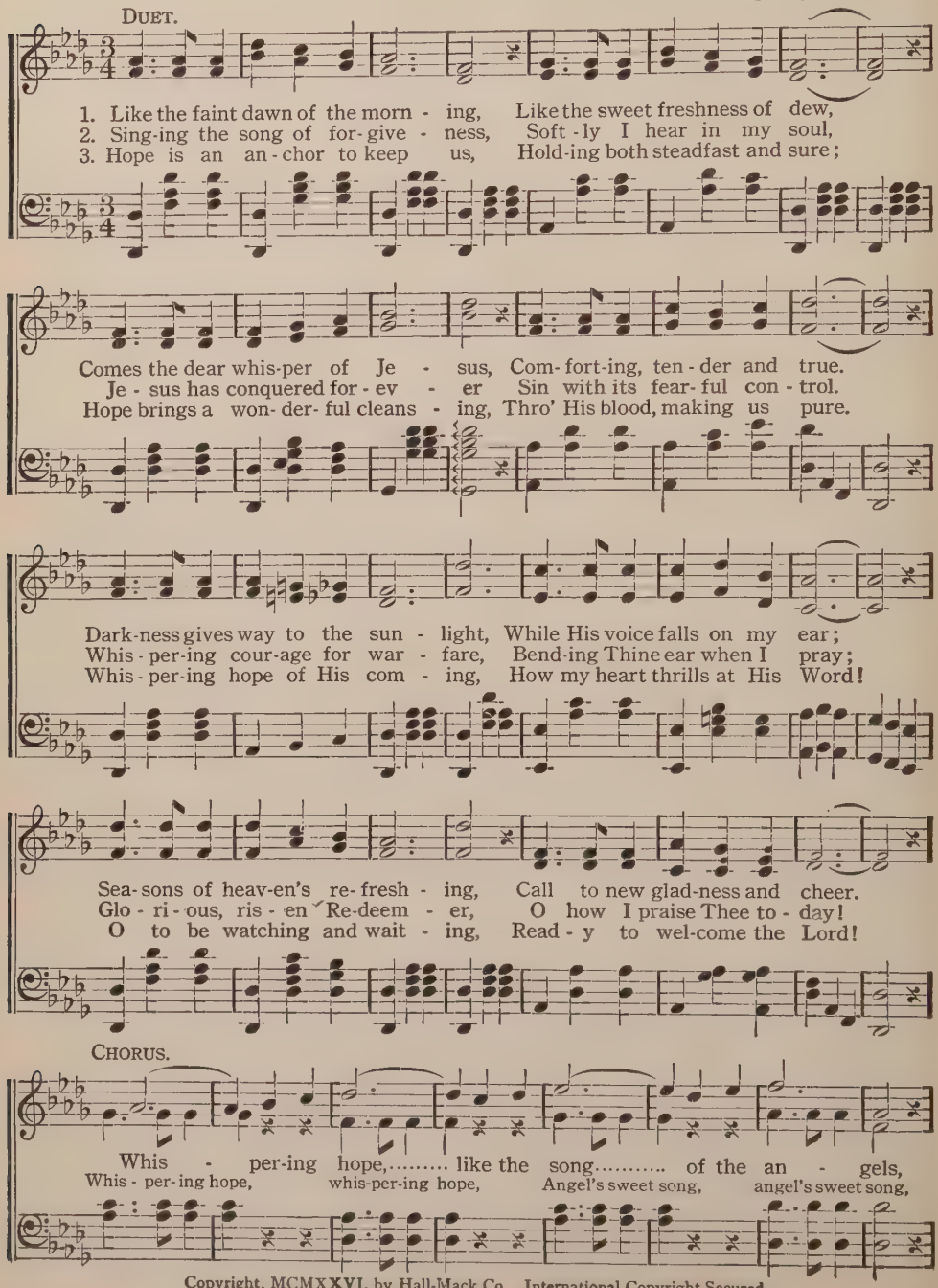
No. 104. Whispering Hope.

"We * * rejoice in hope of the glory of God."—ROMANS 5: 2.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.
From "Whispering Hope."


DUET.
1. Like the faint dawn of the morn - ing, Like the sweet freshness of dew,
2. Sing-ing the song of for-give - ness, Soft-ly I hear in my soul,
3. Hope is an an-chor to keep us, Hold-ing both steadfast and sure;
Comes the dear whis-per of Je - sus, Com-fort-ing, ten-der and true.
Je - sus has conquered for-ev - er Sin with its fear-ful con-trol.
Hope brings a won-der-ful cleans - ing, Thro' His blood, making us pure.
Dark-ness gives way to the sun - light, While His voice falls on my ear;
Whis-per-ing cour-age for war - fare, Bend-ing Thine ear when I pray;
Whis-per-ing hope of His com - ing, How my heart thrills at His Word!
Sea-sons of heav-en's re-fresh - ing, Call to new glad-ness and cheer.
Glo-ri-ous, ris-en Re-deem - er, O how I praise Thee to-day!
O to be watching and wait - ing, Read-y to wel-come the Lord!
CHORUS.
Whis - per-ing hope,..... like the song..... of the an - gels,
Whis-per-ing hope, whis-per-ing hope, Angel's sweet song, angel's sweet song,

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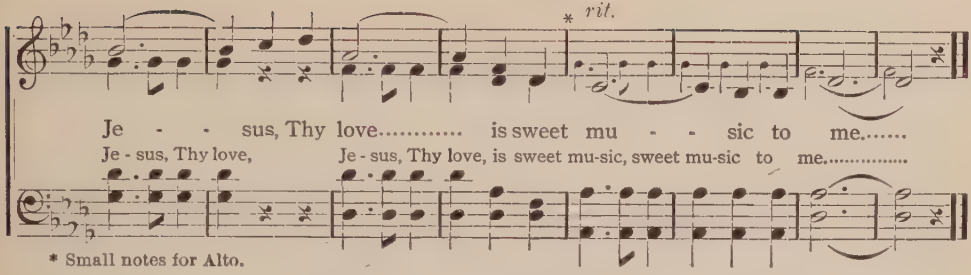
Whispering Hope.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

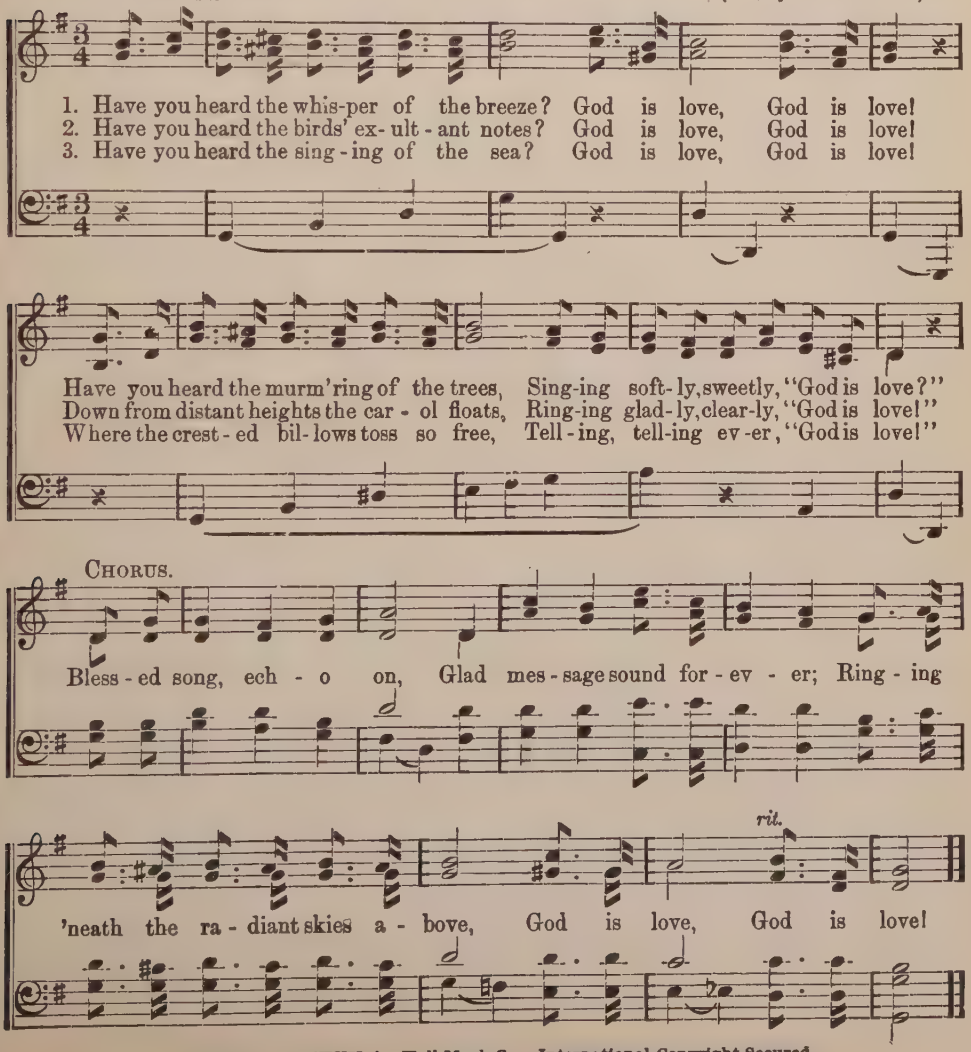


* Small notes for Alto.

No. 105. God is Love.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE,
SOP. AND ALTO.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


1. Have you heard the whis-per of the breeze? God is love, God is love!
2. Have you heard the birds' ex- ult - ant notes? God is love, God is love!
3. Have you heard the sing - ing of the sea? God is love, God is love!
Have you heard the murm'ring of the trees, Sing-ing soft-ly, sweetly, "God is love?"
Down from distant heights the car - ol floats, Ring-ing glad-ly, clear-ly, "God is love!"
Where the crest - ed bil-lows toss so free, Tell - ing, tell-ing ev -er, "God is love!"
CHORUS.
Bless - ed song, ech - o on, Glad mes - sage sound for - ev - er; Ring - ing
rit.
'neath the ra - diant skies a - bove, God is love, God is love!

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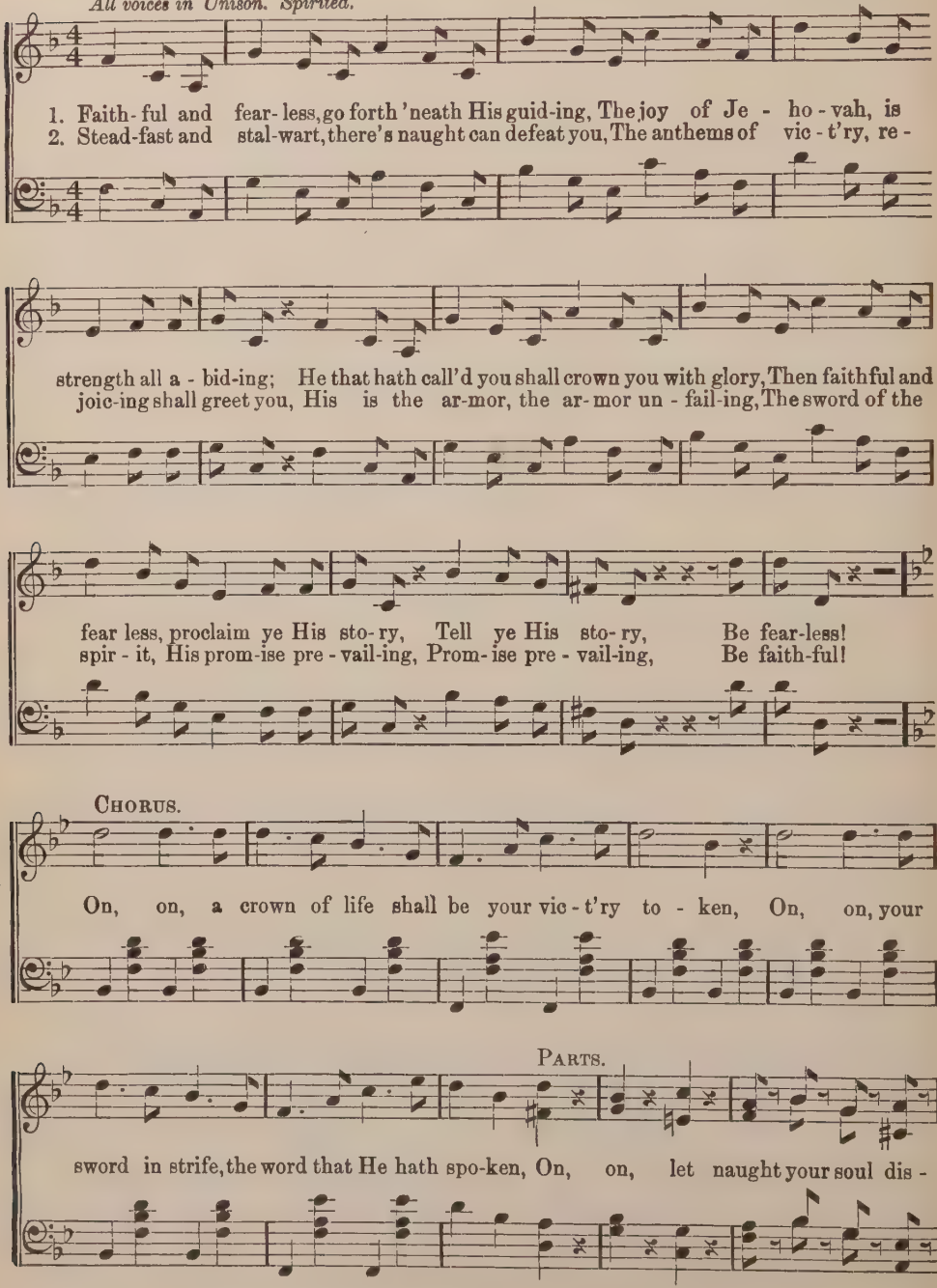
No. 106. Faithful and Fearless.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

LOUELLA LEONARD.

G. VERDI.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

All voices in Unison. Spirited.


1. Faith-ful and fear-less, go forth 'neath His guid-ing, The joy of Je - ho - vah, is
2. Stead-fast and stal-wart, there's naught can defeat you, The anthems of vic - t'ry, re -
strength all a - bid-ing; He that hath call'd you shall crown you with glory, Then faithful and
joic-ing shall greet you, His is the ar-mor, the ar-mor un - fail-ing, The sword of the
fear less, proclaim ye His sto-ry, Tell ye His sto-ry, Be fear-less!
spir - it, His prom-ise pre - vail-ing, Prom-ise pre - vail-ing, Be faith-ful!
CHORUS.
On, on, a crown of life shall be your vic - t'ry to - ken, On, on, your
PARTS.
sword in strife, the word that He hath spo-ken, On, on, let naught your soul dis -

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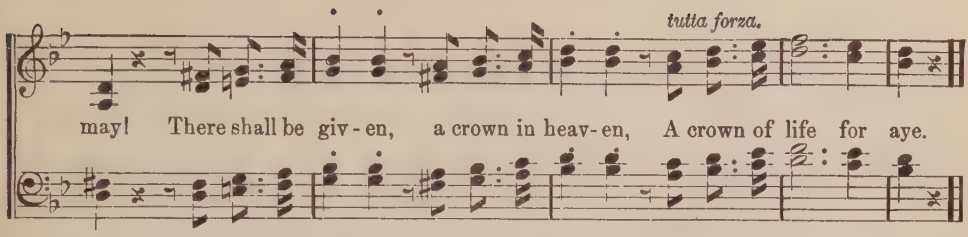
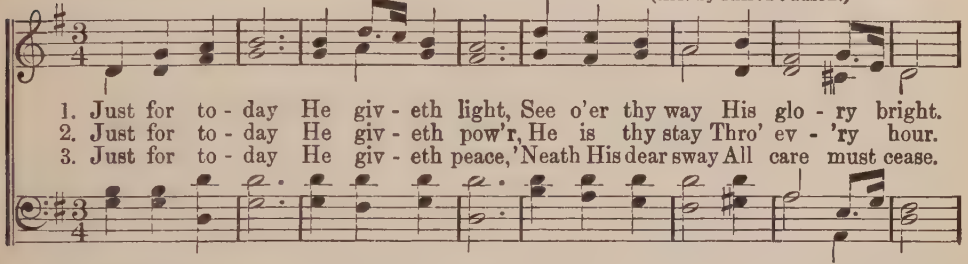
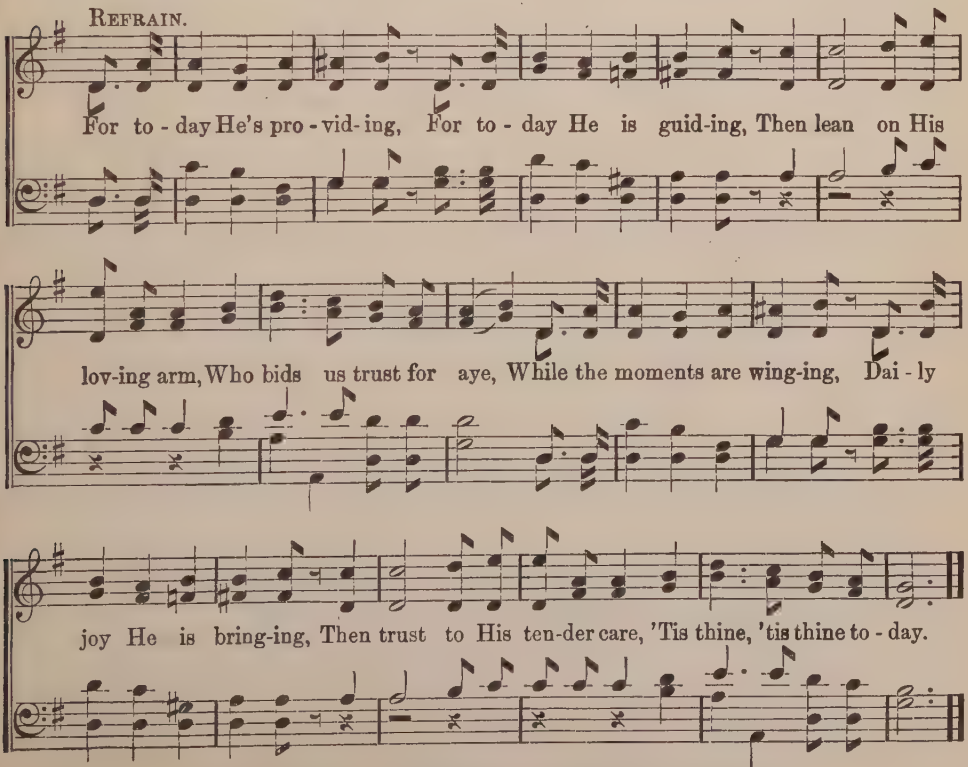


No. 107. 'Tis Thine To-Day.

GRACE GORDON. From BEETHOVEN'S 2d Symphony. (Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


1. Just for to - day He giv - eth light, See o'er thy way His glo - ry bright.
2. Just for to - day He giv - eth pow'r, He is thy stay Thro' ev - 'ry hour.
3. Just for to - day He giv - eth peace, 'Neath His dear sway All care must cease.

REFRAIN.


For to - day He's pro - vid - ing, For to - day He is guid-ing, Then lean on His
lov-ing arm, Who bids us trust for aye, While the moments are wing-ing, Dai - ly
joy He is bring-ing, Then trust to His ten-der care, 'Tis thine, 'tis thine to - day.

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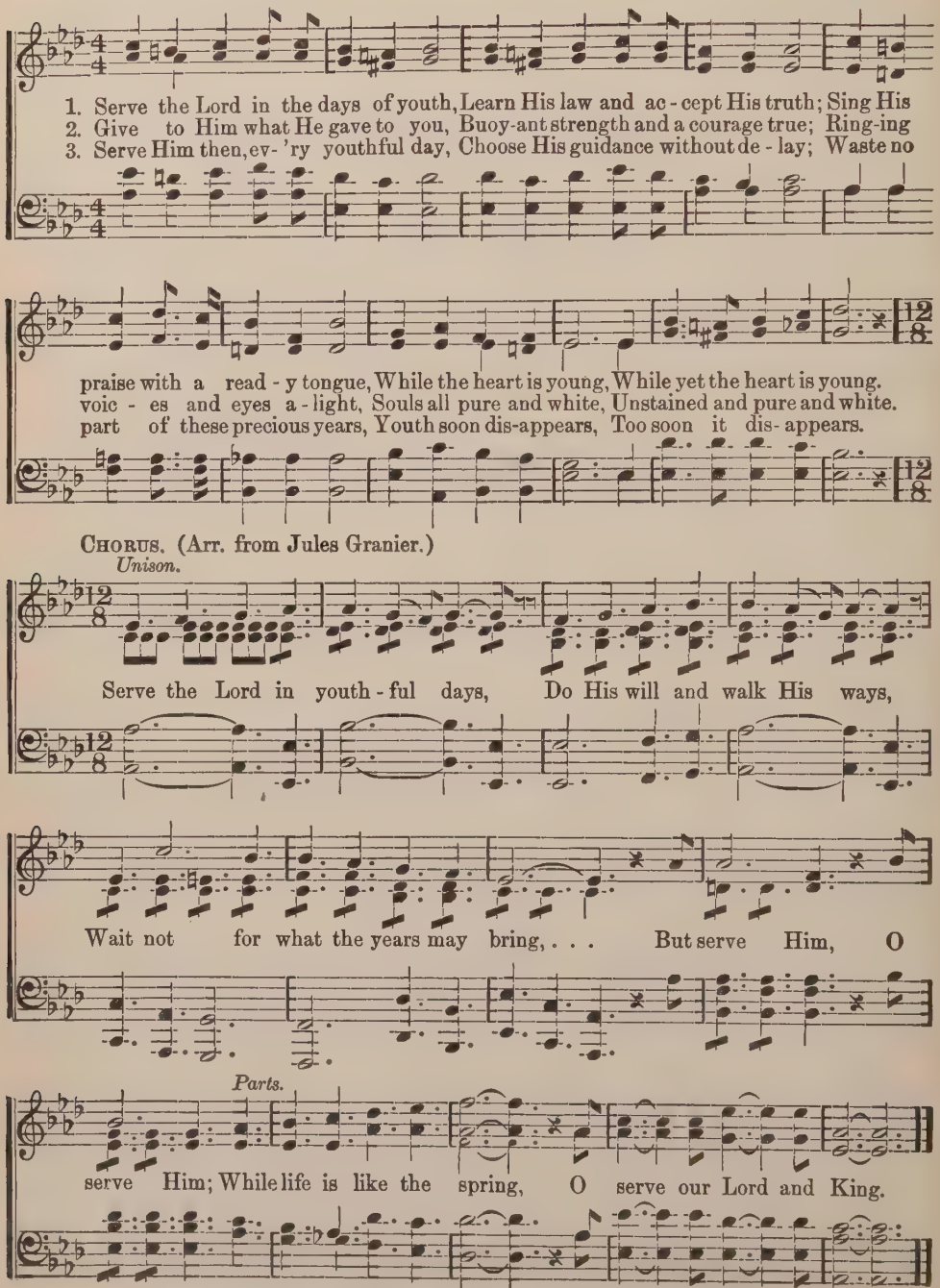
No. 108. Serve the Lord in Youth.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Arr. from Jules Granier.)

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth, Learn His law and ac - cept His truth; Sing His
2. Give to Him what He gave to you, Buoy-ant strength and a courage true; Ring-ing
3. Serve Him then, ev- 'ry youthful day, Choose His guidance without de - lay; Waste no
praise with a read - y tongue, While the heart is young, While yet the heart is young.
voic - es and eyes a - light, Souls all pure and white, Unstained and pure and white.
part of these precious years, Youth soon dis-appears, Too soon it dis- appears.
CHORUS. (Arr. from Jules Granier.)
Unison.
Serve the Lord in youth - ful days, Do His will and walk His ways,
Wait not for what the years may bring, . . . But serve Him, O
Parts.
serve Him; While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

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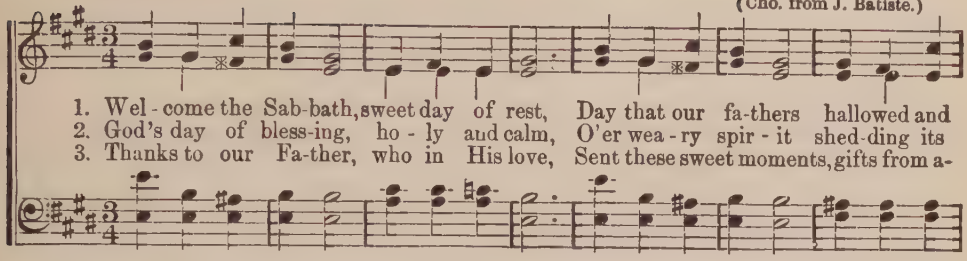
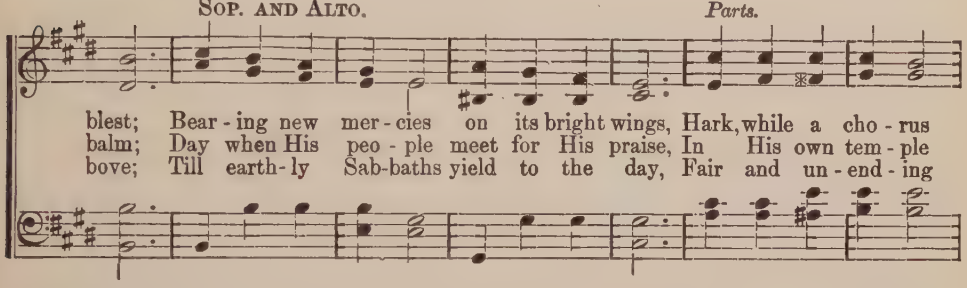
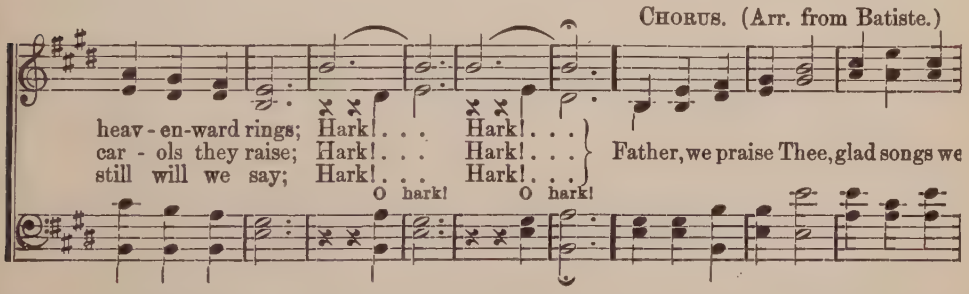
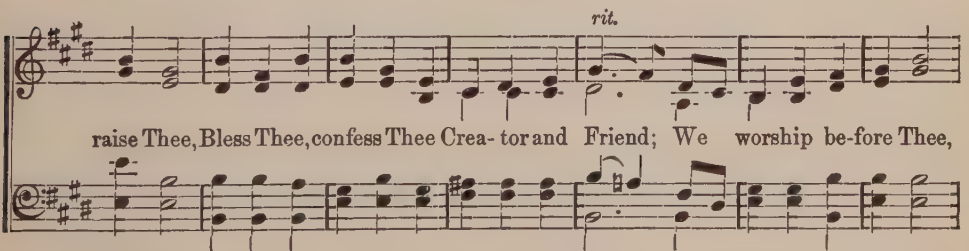
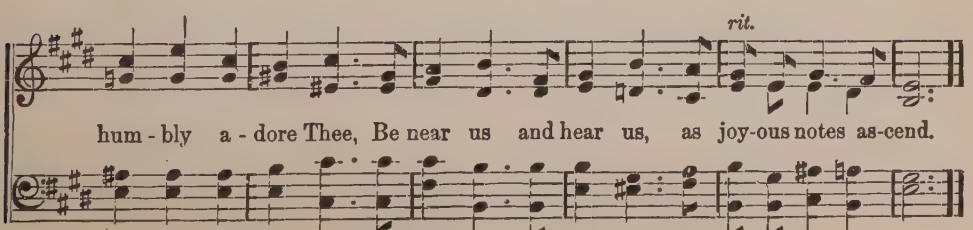
No. 109. Welcome the Sabbath.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. from J. Batiste.)


1. Wel - come the Sab-bath, sweet day of rest, Day that our fa-thers hallowed and
2. God's day of bless-ing, ho - ly and calm, O'er wea - ry spir - it shed-ding its
3. Thanks to our Fa-ther, who in His love, Sent these sweet moments, gifts from a-


SOP. AND ALTO.
Parts.
blest; Bear - ing new mer - cies on its bright wings, Hark, while a cho - rus
balm; Day when His peo - ple meet for His praise, In His own tem - ple
bove; Till earth - ly Sab-baths yield to the day, Fair and un - end - ing

CHORUS. (Arr. from Batiste.)
heav - en-ward rings; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
car - ols they raise; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
still will we say; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
O hark! O hark!
Father, we praise Thee, glad songs we



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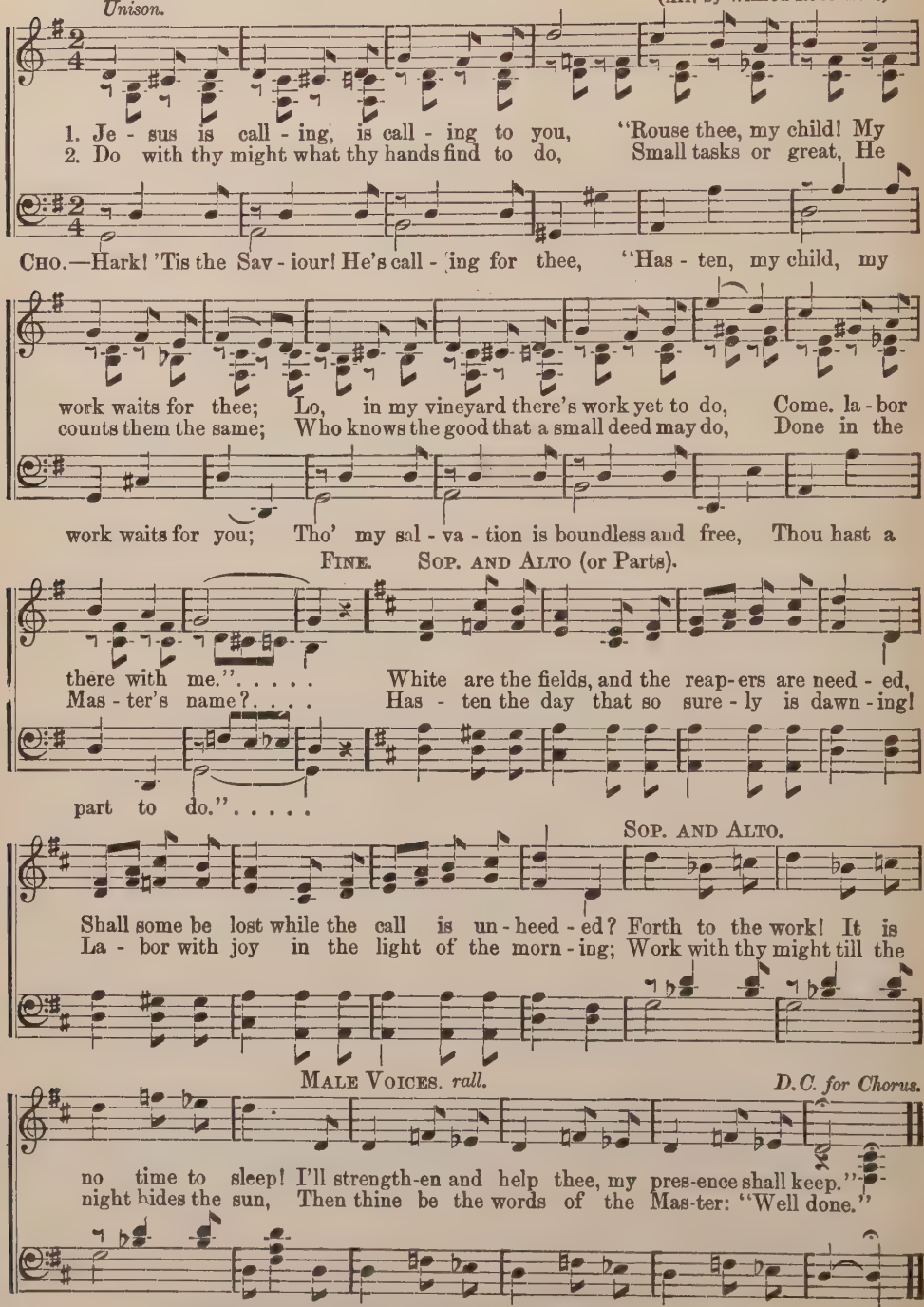
No. 110. The Master's Call.

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

A. RUBINSTEIN.
(Arr. by Wilfred Robertson.)

Unison.


1. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing to you, "Rouse thee, my child! My
2. Do with thy might what thy hands find to do, Small tasks or great, He
CHO.—Hark! 'Tis the Sav - iour! He's call - ing for thee, "Has - ten, my child, my
work waits for thee; Lo, in my vineyard there's work yet to do, Come. la - bor
counts them the same; Who knows the good that a small deed may do, Done in the
work waits for you; Tho' my sal - va - tion is boundless and free, Thou hast a
FINE.
SOP. AND ALTO (or Parts).
there with me."
Mas - ter's name?
White are the fields, and the reap - ers are need - ed,
Has - ten the day that so sure - ly is dawn - ing!
part to do."
SOP. AND ALTO.
Shall some be lost while the call is un - heed - ed? Forth to the work! It is
La - bor with joy in the light of the morn - ing; Work with thy might till the
MALE VOICES. *rall.*
D.C. for Chorus.
no time to sleep! I'll strength - en and help thee, my pres - ence shall keep."
night hides the sun, Then thine be the words of the Mas - ter: "Well done."

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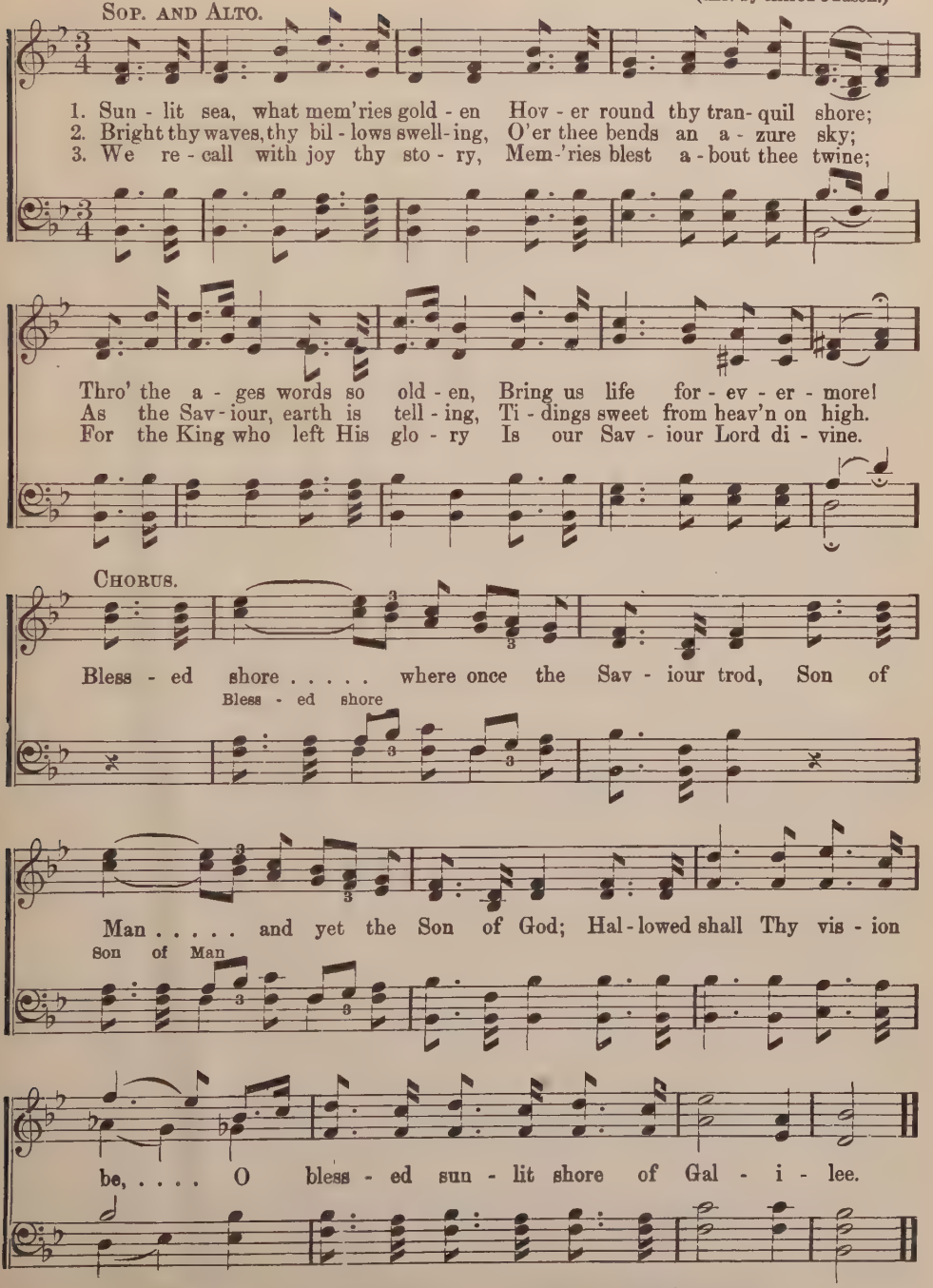
No. 111.

Galilee.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

DONIZETTI.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


SOP. AND ALTO.
1. Sun - lit sea, what mem'ries gold - en Hov - er round thy tran- quil shore;
2. Bright thy waves, thy bil - lows swell- ing, O'er thee bends an a - zure sky;
3. We re - call with joy thy sto - ry, Mem-'ries blest a - bout thee twine;
Thro' the a - ges words so old - en, Bring us life for - ev - er - more!
As the Sav - iour, earth is tell - ing, Ti - dings sweet from heav'n on high.
For the King who left His glo - ry Is our Sav - iour Lord di - vine.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed shore . . . . . where once the Sav - iour trod, Son of
Bless - ed shore
Man . . . . . and yet the Son of God; Hal - lowed shall Thy vis - ion
Son of Man
be, ... O bless - ed sun - lit shore of Gal - i - lee.

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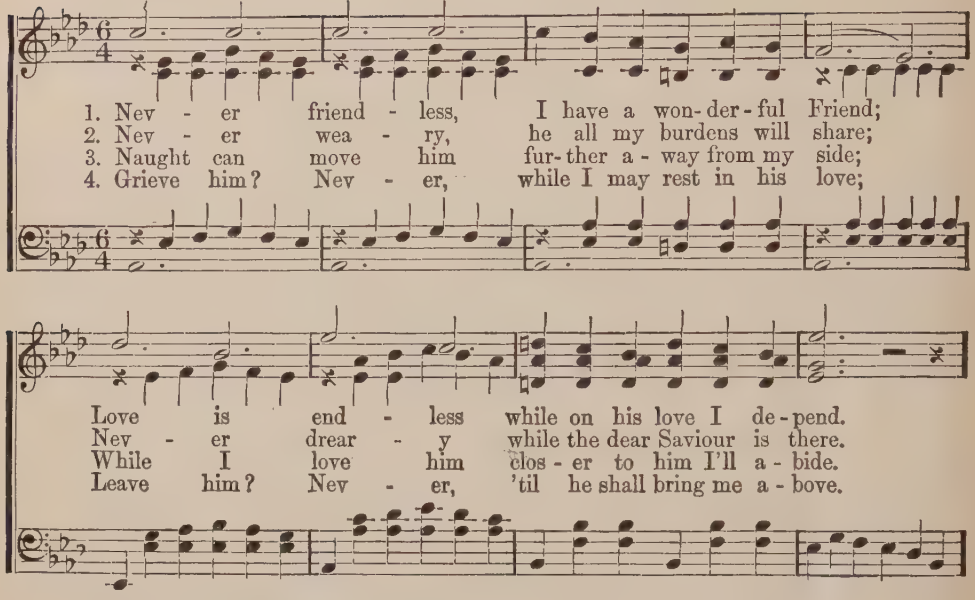
No. 112. **O Friend of Mine!**

CLASSIC SELECTION.

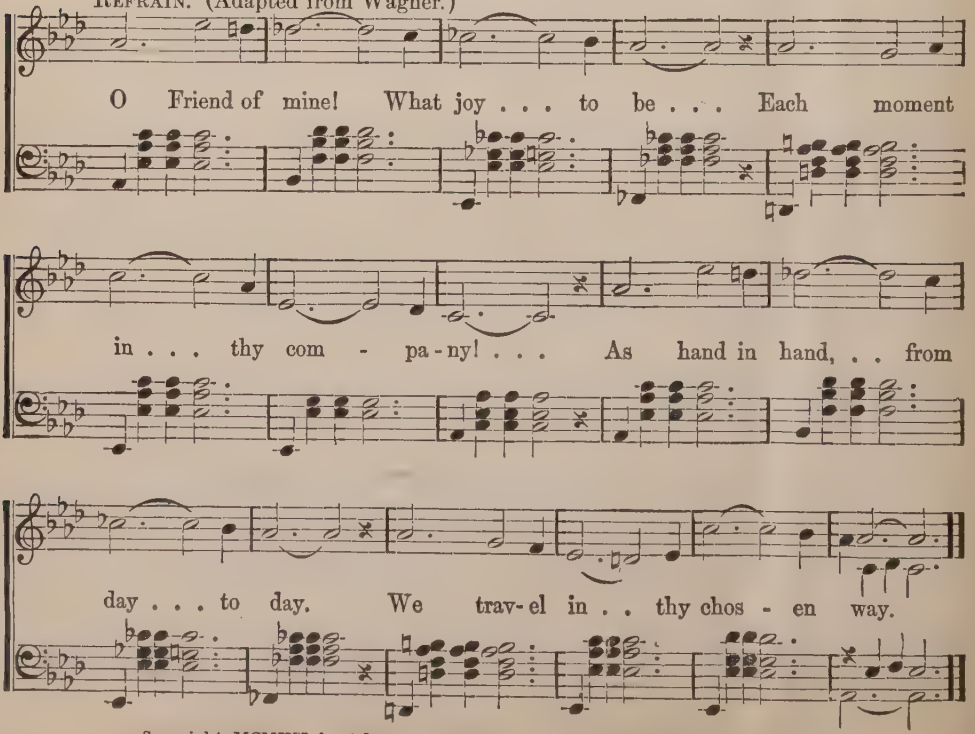
C. Austin Miles.

Adam Geibel.

Unison.


1. Nev - er friend - less, I have a won-der-ful Friend;
2. Nev - er wea - ry, he all my burdens will share;
3. Naught can move him fur-ther a - way from my side;
4. Grieve him? Nev - er, while I may rest in his love;
Love is end - less while on his love I de-pend.
Nev - er drear - y while the dear Saviour is there.
While I love him clos - er to him I'll a - bide.
Leave him? Nev - er, 'til he shall bring me a - bove.

Refrain. (Adapted from Wagner.)



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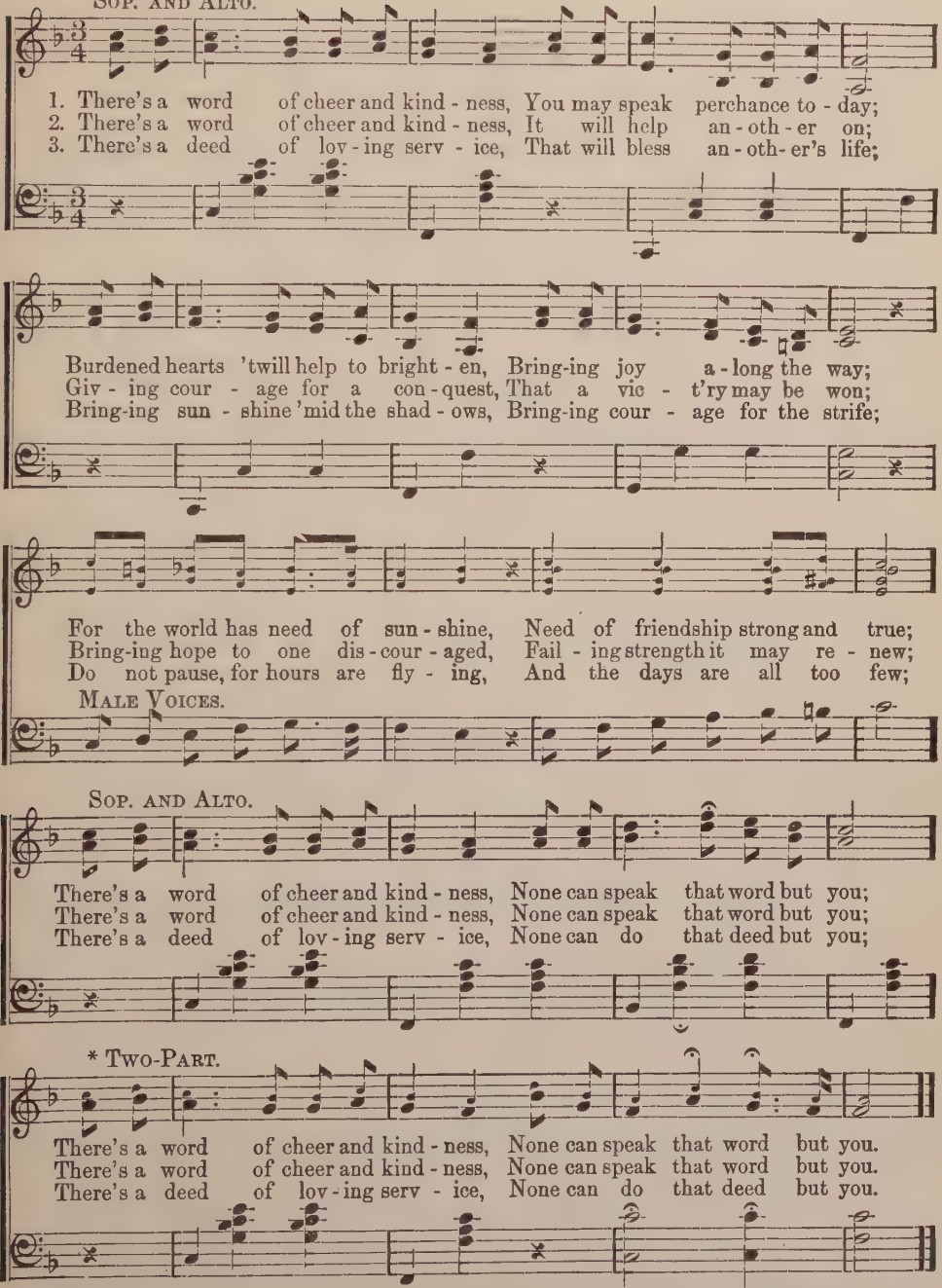
No. 113. A Word of Kindness.

CLASSIC SELECTION.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

Arr. from M. LINDSAY.

SOP. AND ALTO.


1. There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, You may speak perchance to - day;
2. There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, It will help an - oth - er on;
3. There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, That will bless an - oth - er's life;
Burdened hearts 'twill help to bright - en, Bring-ing joy a - long the way;
Giv - ing cour - age for a con - quest, That a vic - t'ry may be won;
Bring-ing sun - shine 'mid the shad - ows, Bring-ing cour - age for the strife;
For the world has need of sun - shine, Need of friendship strong and true;
Bring-ing hope to one dis - cour - aged, Fail - ing strength it may re - new;
Do not pause, for hours are fly - ing, And the days are all too few;
MALE VOICES.
SOP. AND ALTO.
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you;
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you;
There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, None can do that deed but you;
* TWO-PART.
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you.
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you.
There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, None can do that deed but you.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices or sung by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

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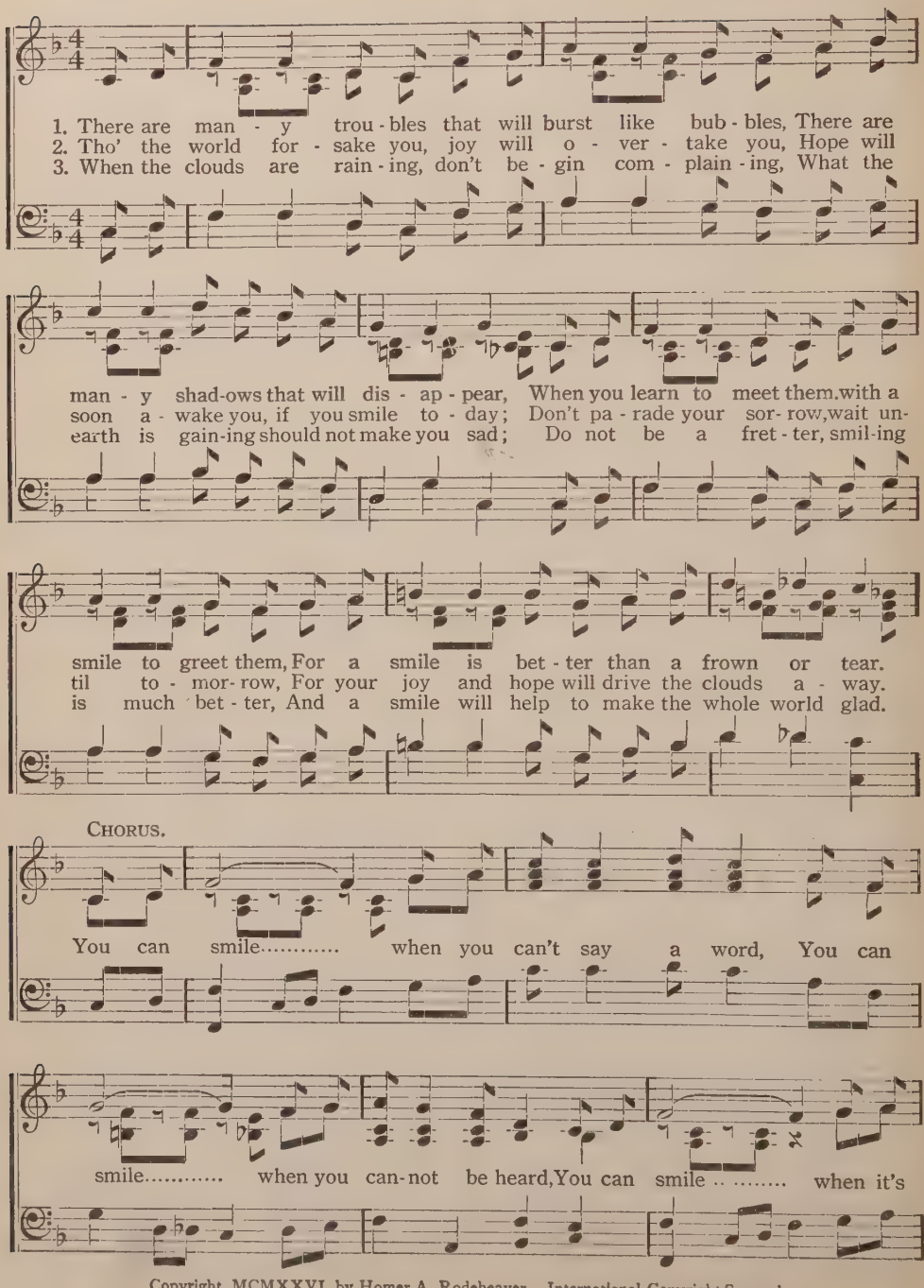
No. 114. You Can Smile.

A. H. A.

A. H. ACKLEY.


1. There are man - y trou - bles that will burst like bub - bles, There are
2. Tho' the world for - sake you, joy will o - ver - take you, Hope will
3. When the clouds are rain - ing, don't be - gin com - plain - ing, What the
man - y shad-ows that will dis - ap - pear, When you learn to meet them,with a
soon a - wake you, if you smile to - day; Don't pa - rade your sor- row,wait un-
earth is gain-ing should not make you sad; Do not be a fret - ter, smil-ing
smile to greet them, For a smile is bet - ter than a frown or tear.
til to - mor- row, For your joy and hope will drive the clouds a - way.
is much bet - ter, And a smile will help to make the whole world glad.
CHORUS.
You can smile..... when you can't say a word, You can
smile..... when you can-not be heard,You can smile ..... when it's

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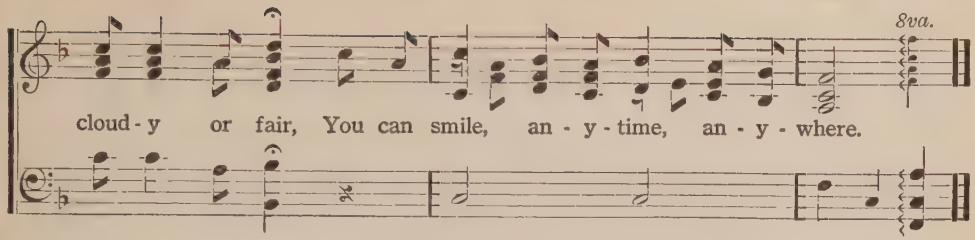
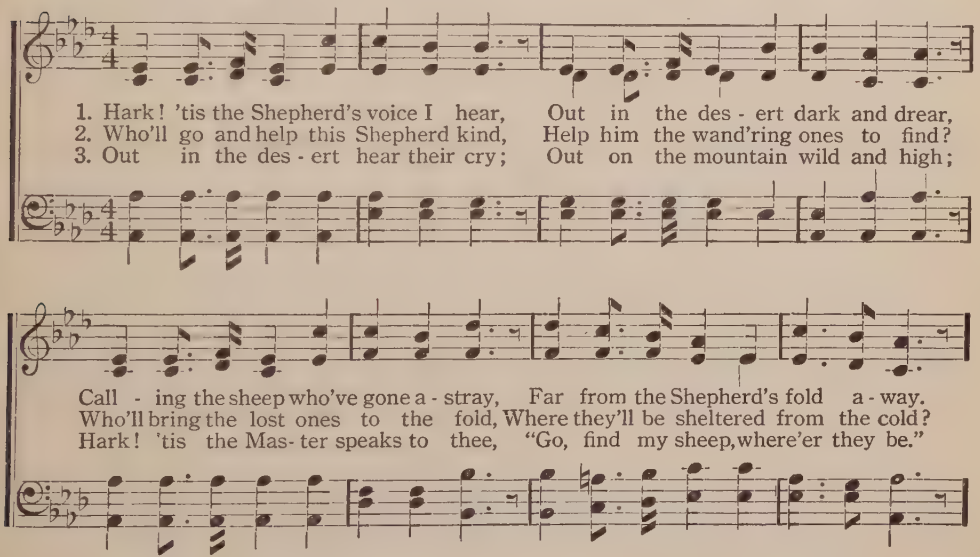
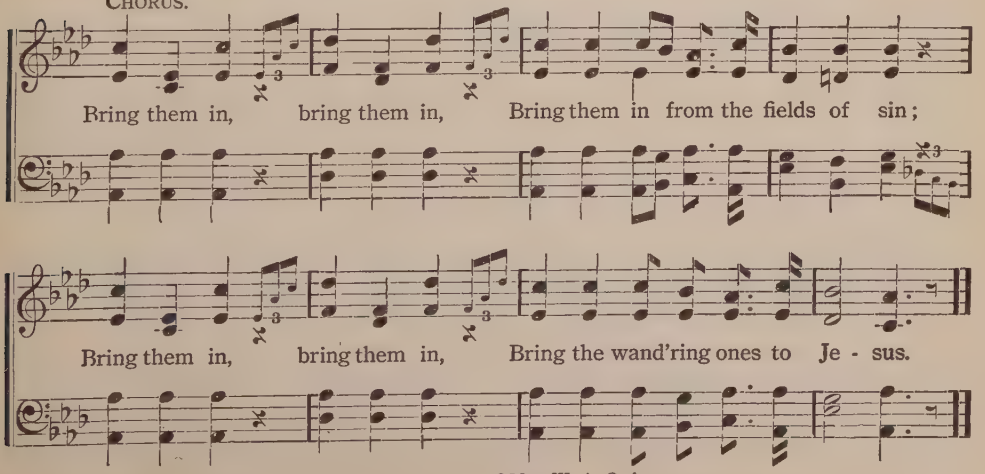


No. 115. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high;
Call - ing the sheep who've gone a - stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go, find my sheep, where'er they be."


CHORUS.
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

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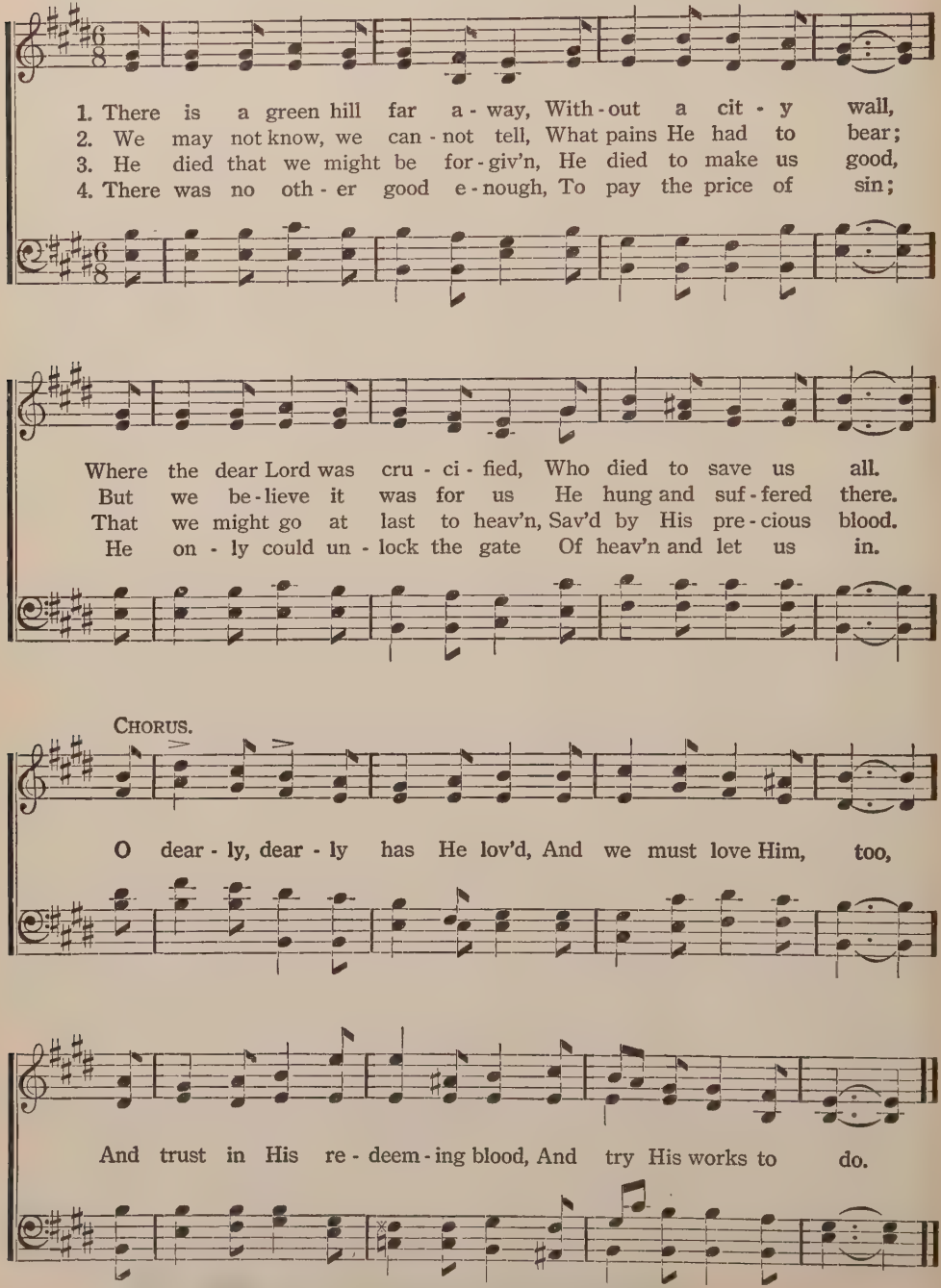
No. 116. There is a Green Hill Far Away.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough, To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS.
O dear - ly, dear - ly has He lov'd, And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

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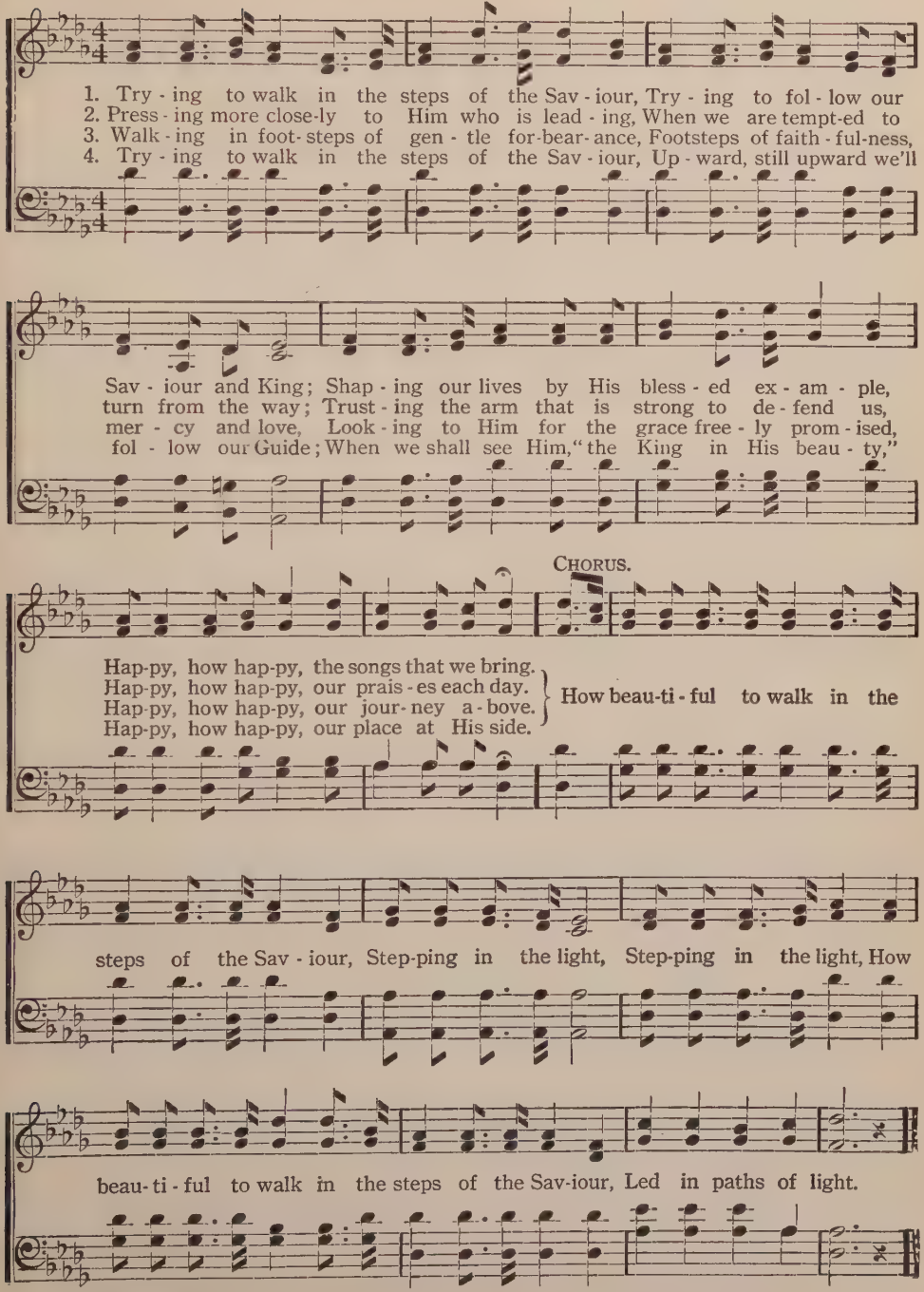
No. 117. Stepping in the Light.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close-ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Walk - ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith - ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Up - ward, still upward we'll
Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"
Chorus.
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.
How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
steps of the Sav - iour, Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light, How
beau-ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light.

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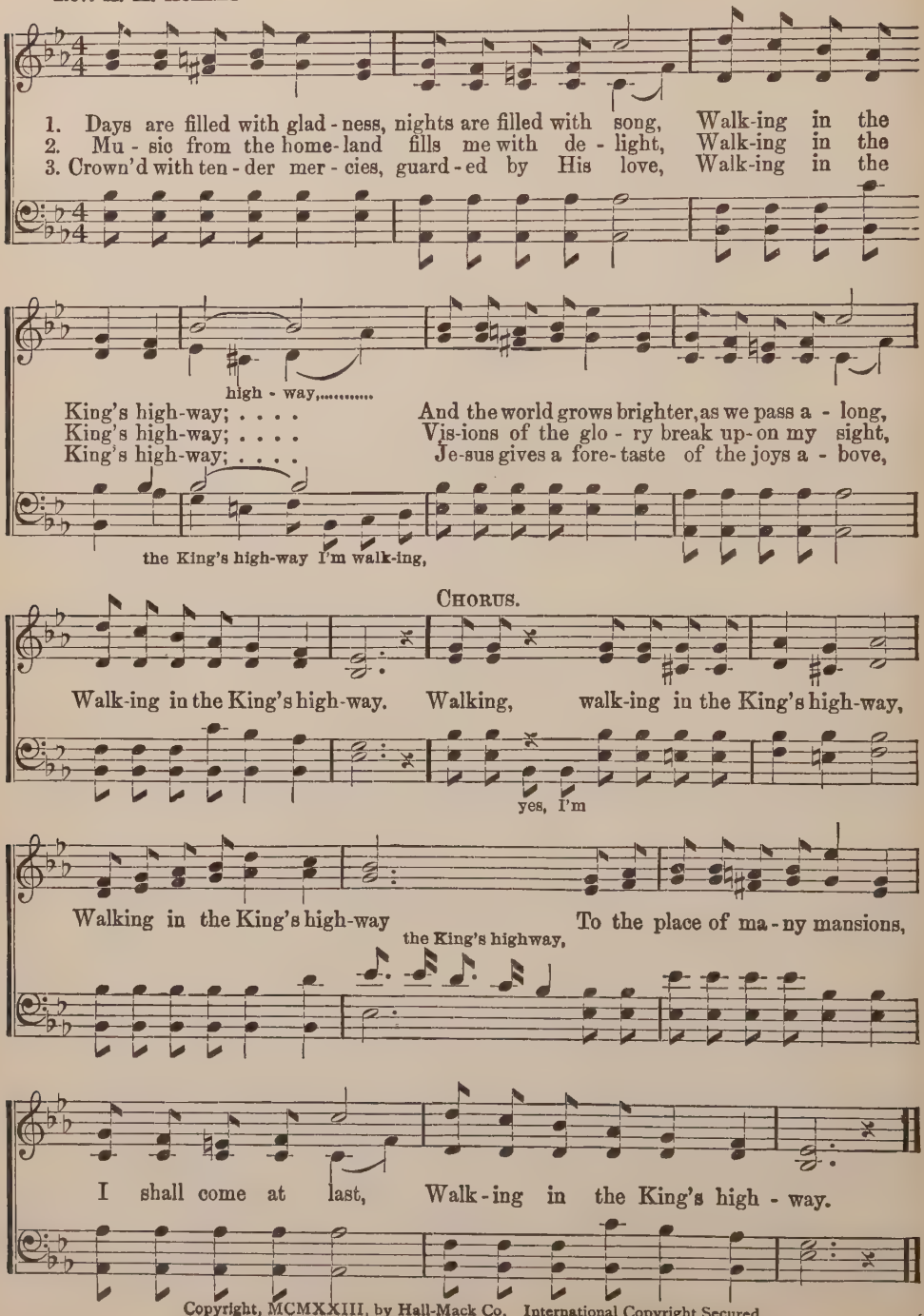
No. 118. Walking in the King's Highway.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY

B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Days are filled with glad - ness, nights are filled with song, Walk-ing in the
2. Mu - sic from the home-land fills me with de - light, Walk-ing in the
3. Crown'd with ten - der mer - cies, guard - ed by His love, Walk-ing in the
high - way,.....
King's high-way; . . . . And the world grows brighter, as we pass a - long,
King's high-way; . . . . Vis-ions of the glo - ry break up-on my sight,
King's high-way; . . . . Je-sus gives a fore-taste of the joys a - bove,
the King's high-way I'm walk-ing,
CHORUS.
Walk-ing in the King's high-way. Walking, walk-ing in the King's high-way,
yes, I'm
Walking in the King's high-way To the place of ma - ny mansions,
the King's highway,
I shall come at last, Walk - ing in the King's high - way.

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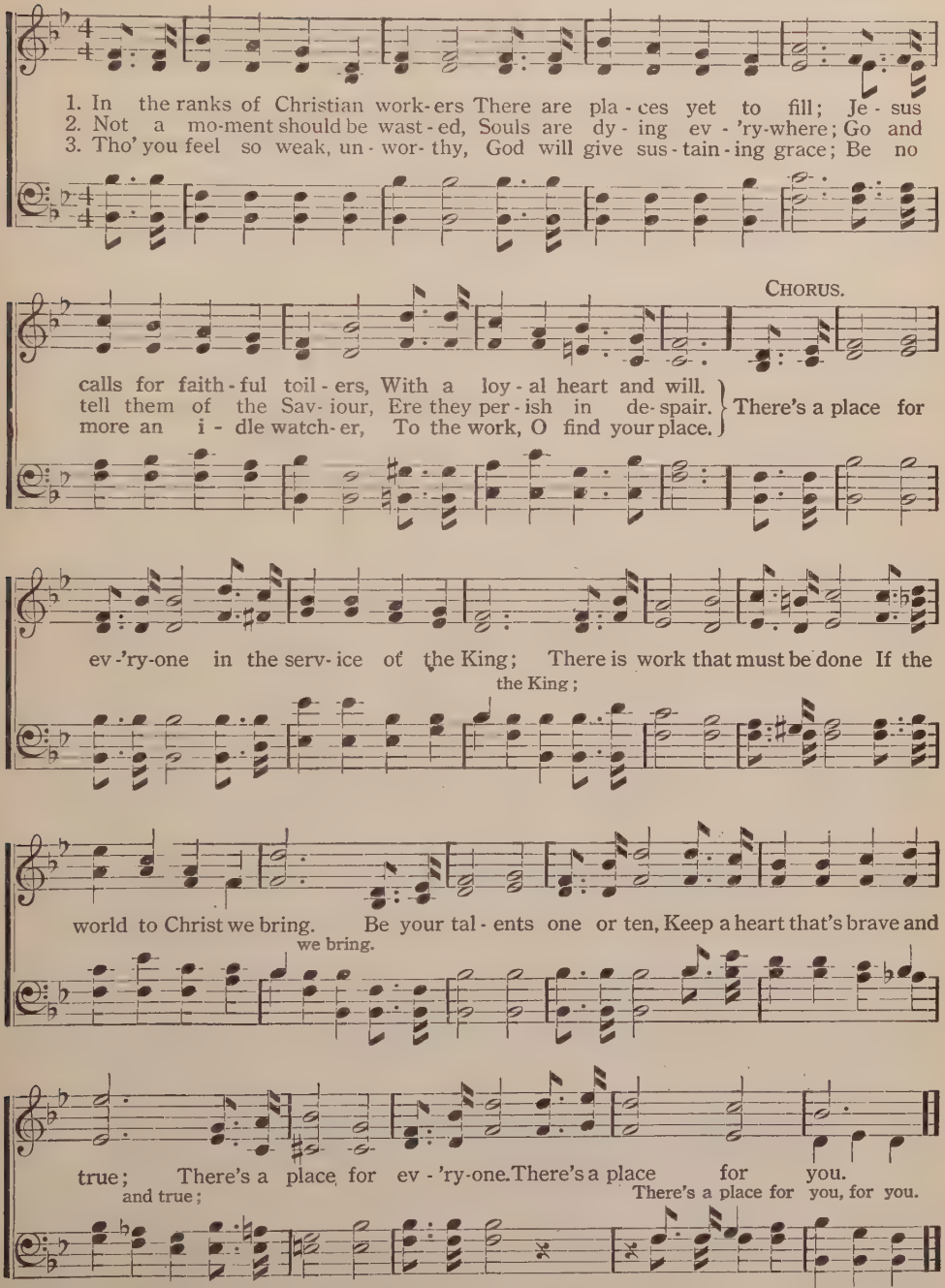
No. 119. There's a Place for Everyone.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. In the ranks of Christian work-ers There are pla-ces yet to fill; Je-sus
2. Not a mo-ment should be wast-ed, Souls are dy-ing ev-'ry-where; Go and
3. Tho' you feel so weak, un-wor-thy, God will give sus-tain-ing grace; Be no
CHORUS.
calls for faith-ful toil-ers, With a loy-al heart and will.
tell them of the Sav-iour, Ere they per-ish in de-spair.
more an i-dle watch-er, To the work, O find your place.
There's a place for
ev-'ry-one in the serv-ice of the King; There is work that must be done If the
the King;
world to Christ we bring. Be your tal-ents one or ten, Keep a heart that's brave and
we bring.
true; There's a place for ev-'ry-one. There's a place for you.
and true;
There's a place for you, for you.

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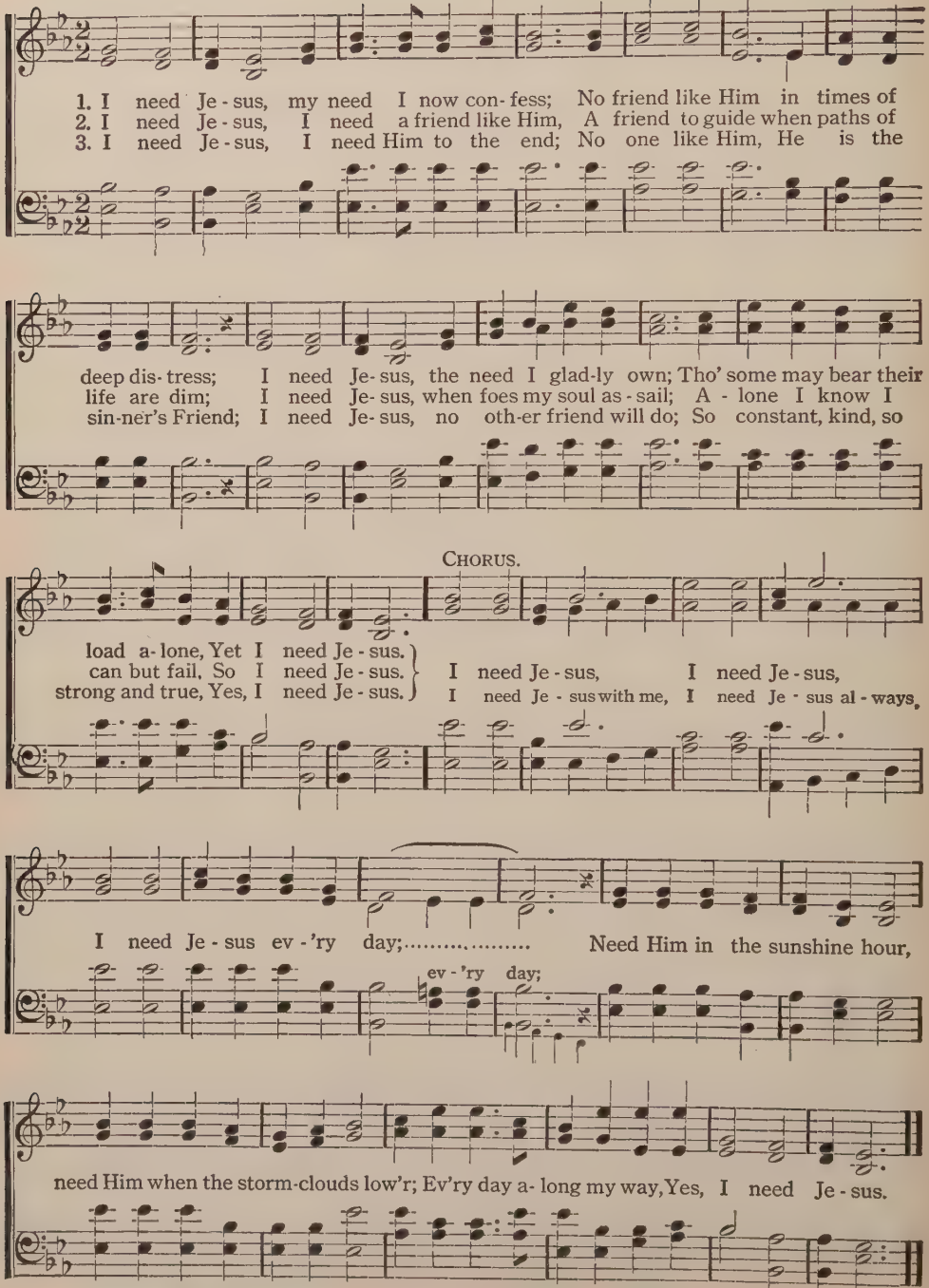
No. 120. I Need Jesus.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con - fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the
deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je - sus, when foes my soul as - sail; A - lone I know I
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so
CHORUS.
load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
can but fail, So I need Je - sus.
strong and true, Yes, I need Je - sus.
I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus,
I need Je - sus with me, I need Je - sus al - ways,
I need Je - sus ev - 'ry day;..... Need Him in the sunshine hour,
ev - 'ry day;
need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a - long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.

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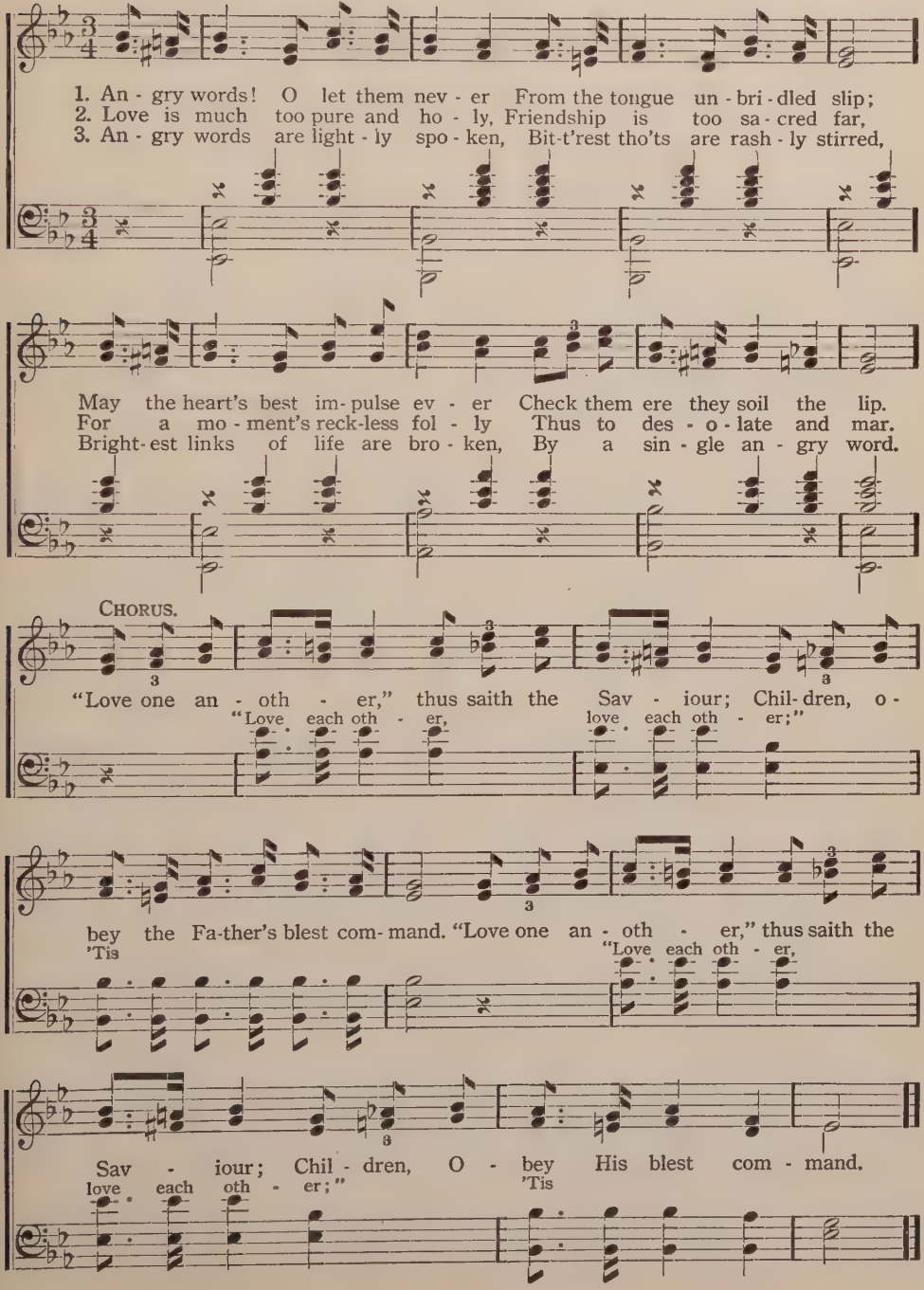
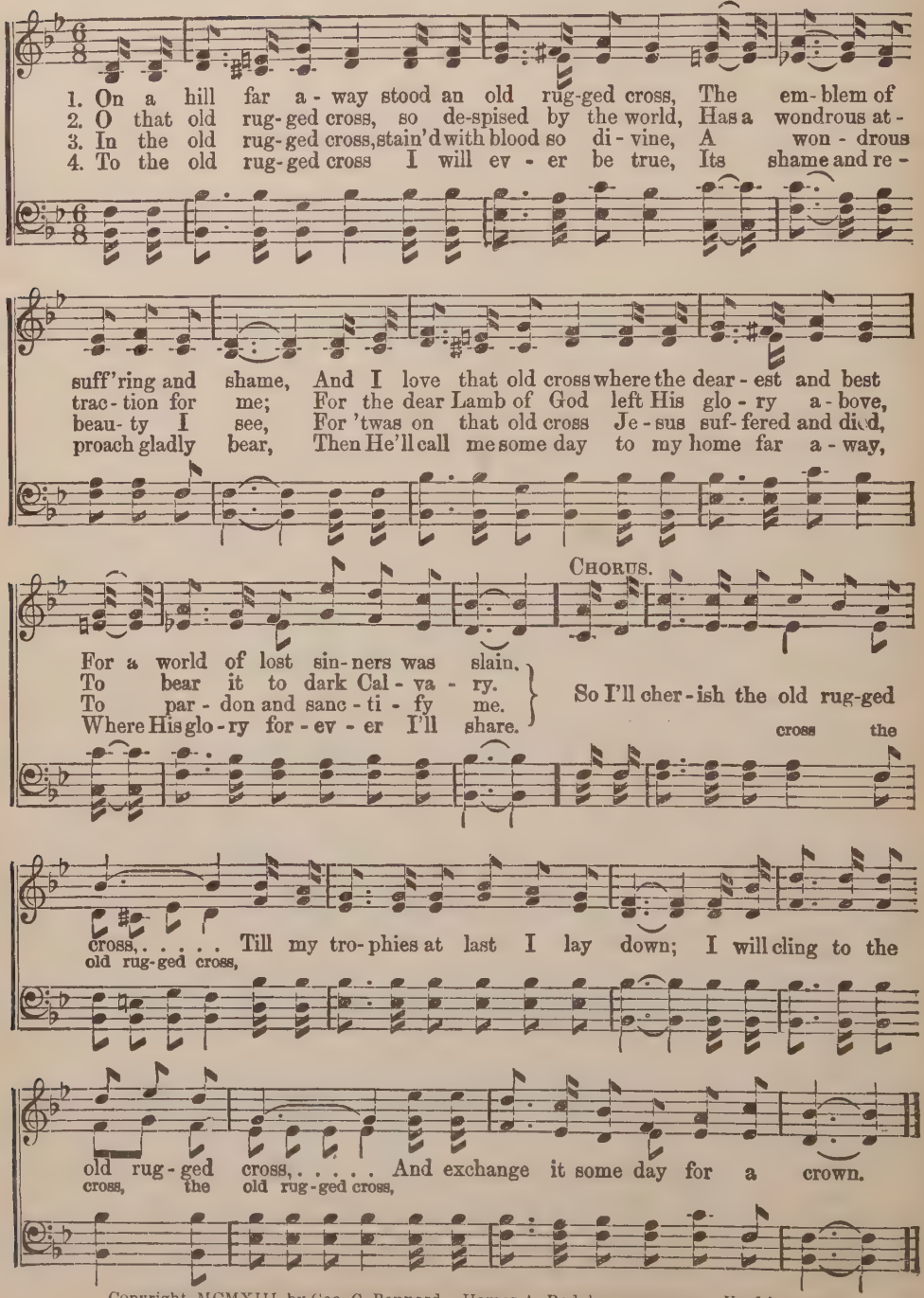
No. 121. Angry Words! O Let Them Never.

D. K. P. H. R. PALMER.


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit-t'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred,
May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.
CHORUS.
"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - iour; Chil-dren, o -
"Love each oth - er, love each oth - er;"
bey the Fa-ther's blest com-mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'Tis "Love each oth - er,
Sav - iour; Chil - dren, O - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er;" 'Tis

No. 122. The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stain'd with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -
suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
Chorus.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.
So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross the
cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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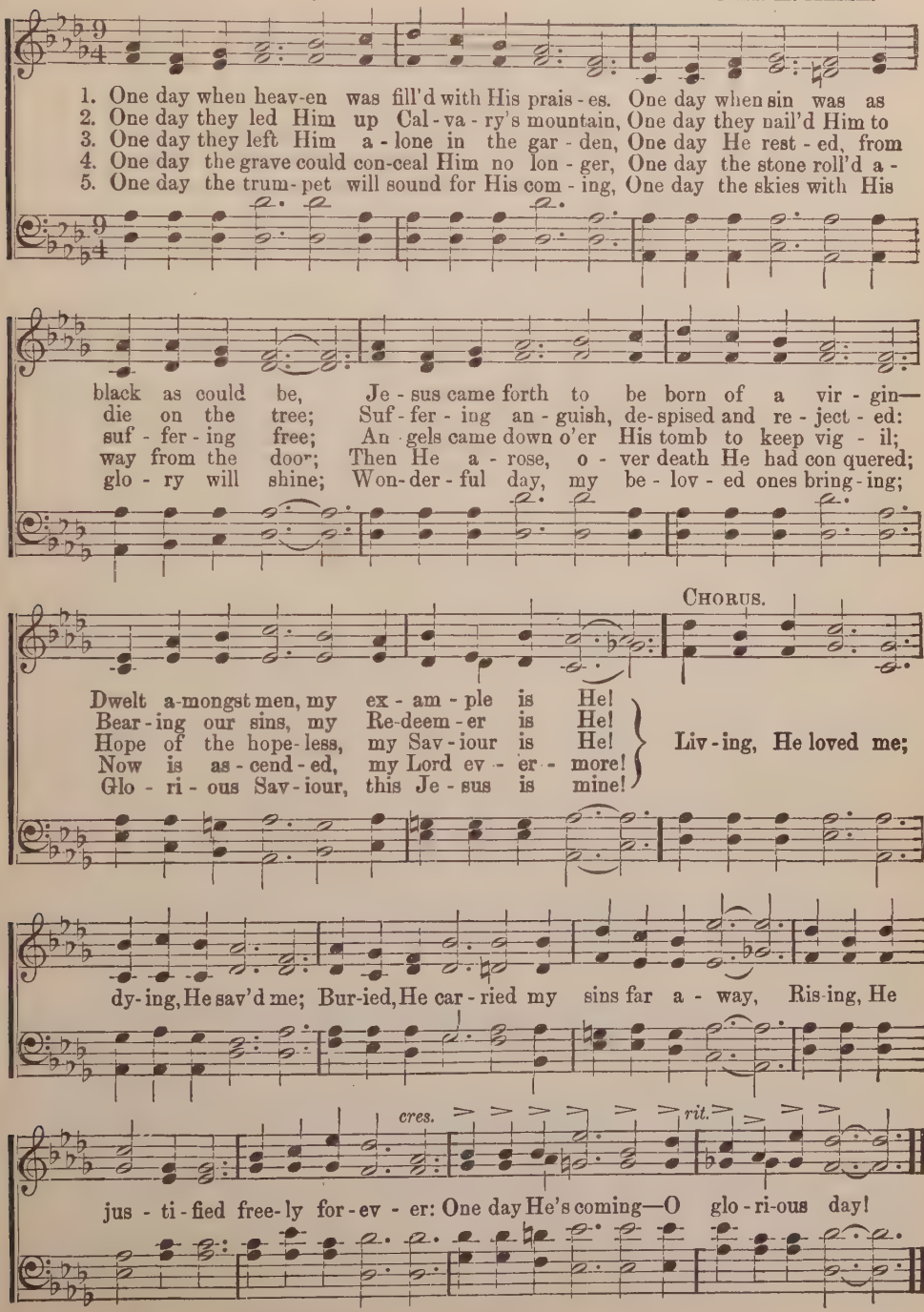
No. 123. One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

Chas. H. Marsh.

1. One day when heav-en was fill'd with His prais-es. One day when sin was as
2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mountain, One day they nail'd Him to
3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He rest-ed, from
4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon-ger, One day the stone roll'd a-
5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the skies with His
black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be born of a vir-gin—
die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-spised and re-ject-ed:
suf-fer-ing free; An-gels came down o'er His tomb to keep vig-il;
way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver death He had con quered;
glo-ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-lov-ed ones bring-ing;
Chorus.
Dwelt a-mongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!
Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!
Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-iour is He!
Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!
Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!
Liv-ing, He loved me;
dy-ing, He sav'd me; Bur-ied, He car-ried my sins far a-way, Ris-ing, He
cres.
rit.
jus-ti-fied free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's coming—O glo-ri-ous day!

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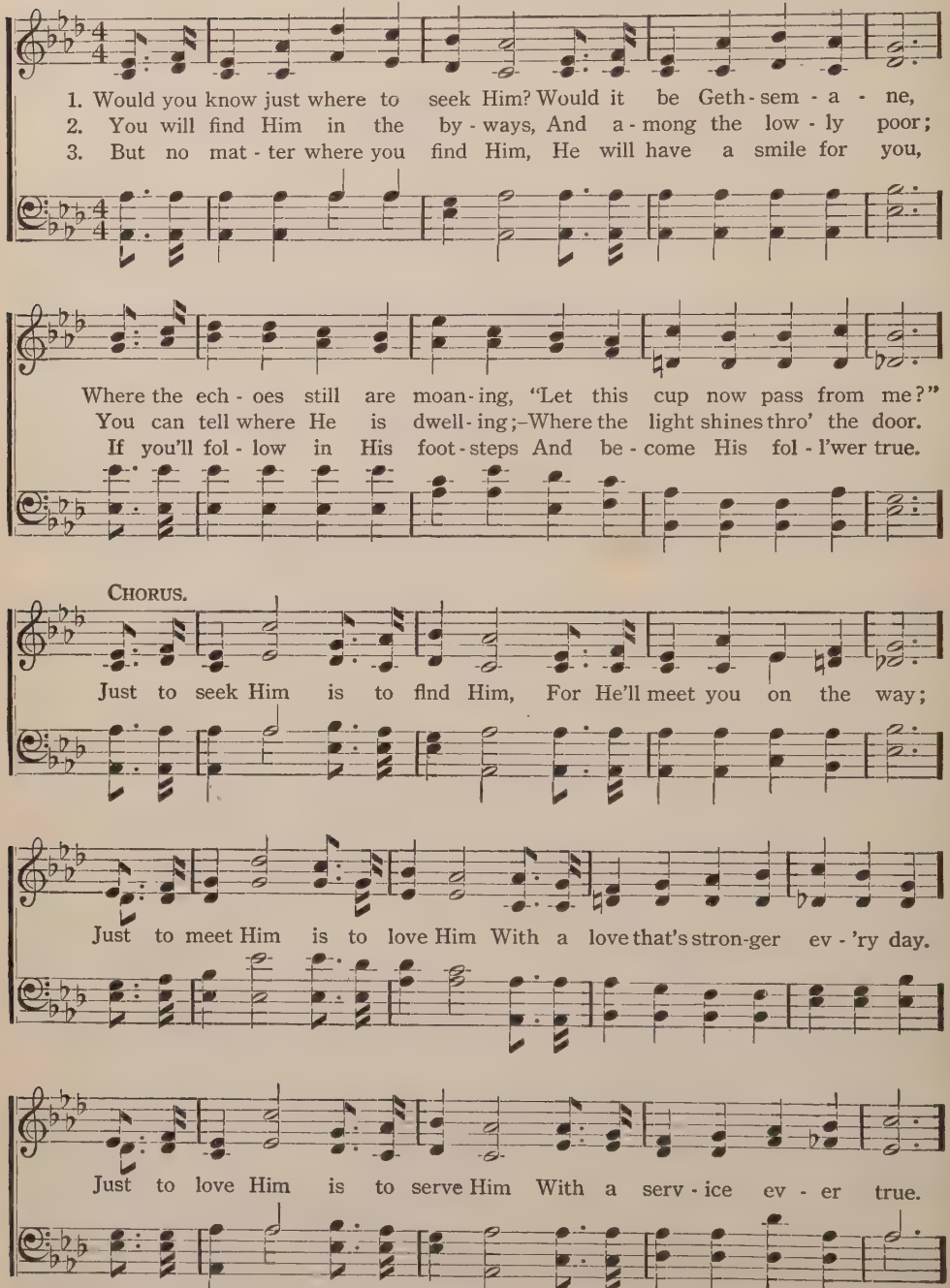
No. 124. To Seek Him is to Find Him.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. Would you know just where to seek Him? Would it be Geth-sem-a-ne,
2. You will find Him in the by-ways, And a-mong the low-ly poor;
3. But no mat-ter where you find Him, He will have a smile for you,
Where the ech-oes still are moan-ing, "Let this cup now pass from me?"
You can tell where He is dwell-ing;–Where the light shines thro' the door.
If you'll fol-low in His foot-steps And be-come His fol-l'wer true.
CHORUS.
Just to seek Him is to find Him, For He'll meet you on the way;
Just to meet Him is to love Him With a love that's stron-ger ev-'ry day.
Just to love Him is to serve Him With a serv-ice ev-er true.

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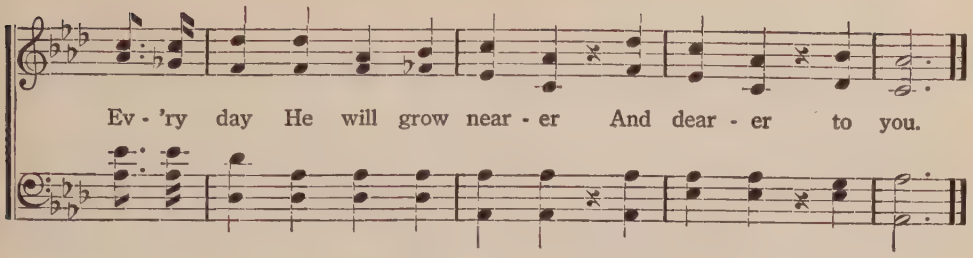
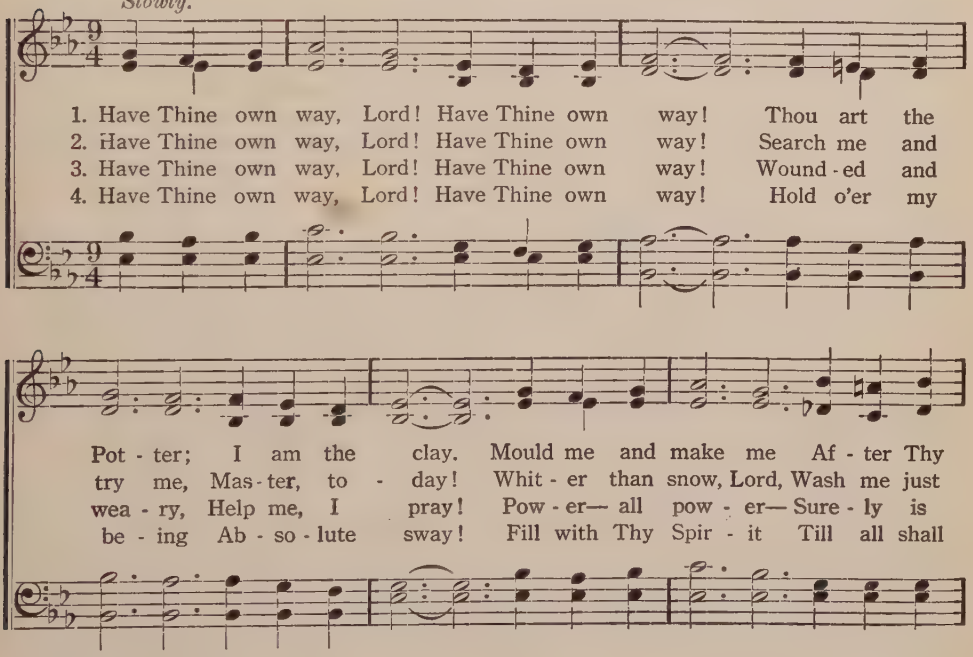
To Seek Him is to Find Him.—Concluded.



No. 125. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.


1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Af - ter Thy
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
see, Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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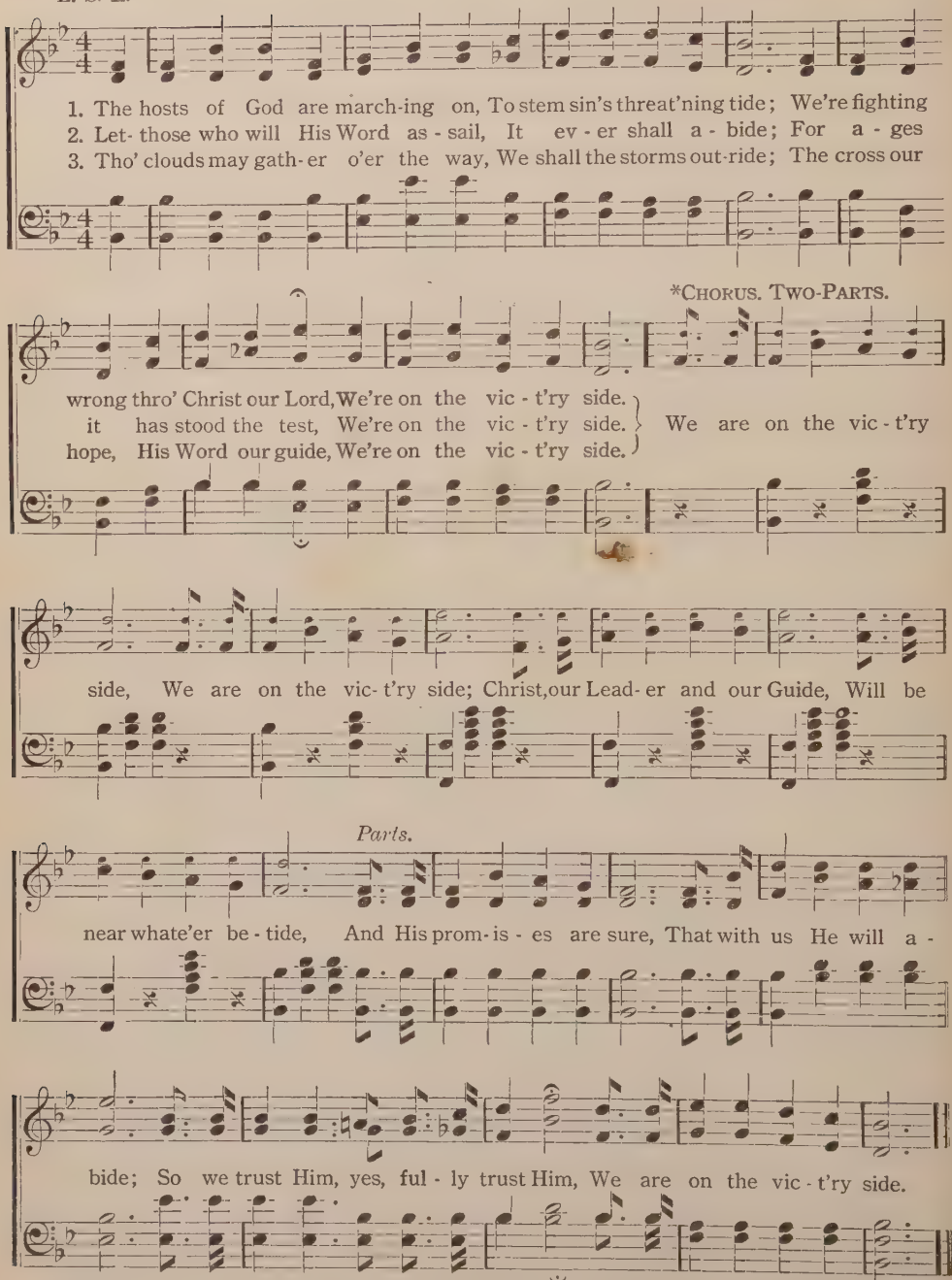
No. 126. On the Victory Side.

TWO-PART.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.


1. The hosts of God are march-ing on, To stem sin's threat'ning tide; We're fighting
2. Let- those who will His Word as - sail, It ev - er shall a - bide; For a - ges
3. Tho' clouds may gath- er o'er the way, We shall the storms out-ride; The cross our
*CHORUS. TWO-PARTS.
wrong thro' Christ our Lord, We're on the vic - t'ry side.
it has stood the test, We're on the vic - t'ry side.
hope, His Word our guide, We're on the vic - t'ry side.
We are on the vic - t'ry
side, We are on the vic- t'ry side; Christ, our Lead- er and our Guide, Will be
Parts.
near whate'er be - tide, And His prom- is - es are sure, That with us He will a -
bide; So we trust Him, yes, ful - ly trust Him, We are on the vic - t'ry side.

* The lower notes are the melody The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

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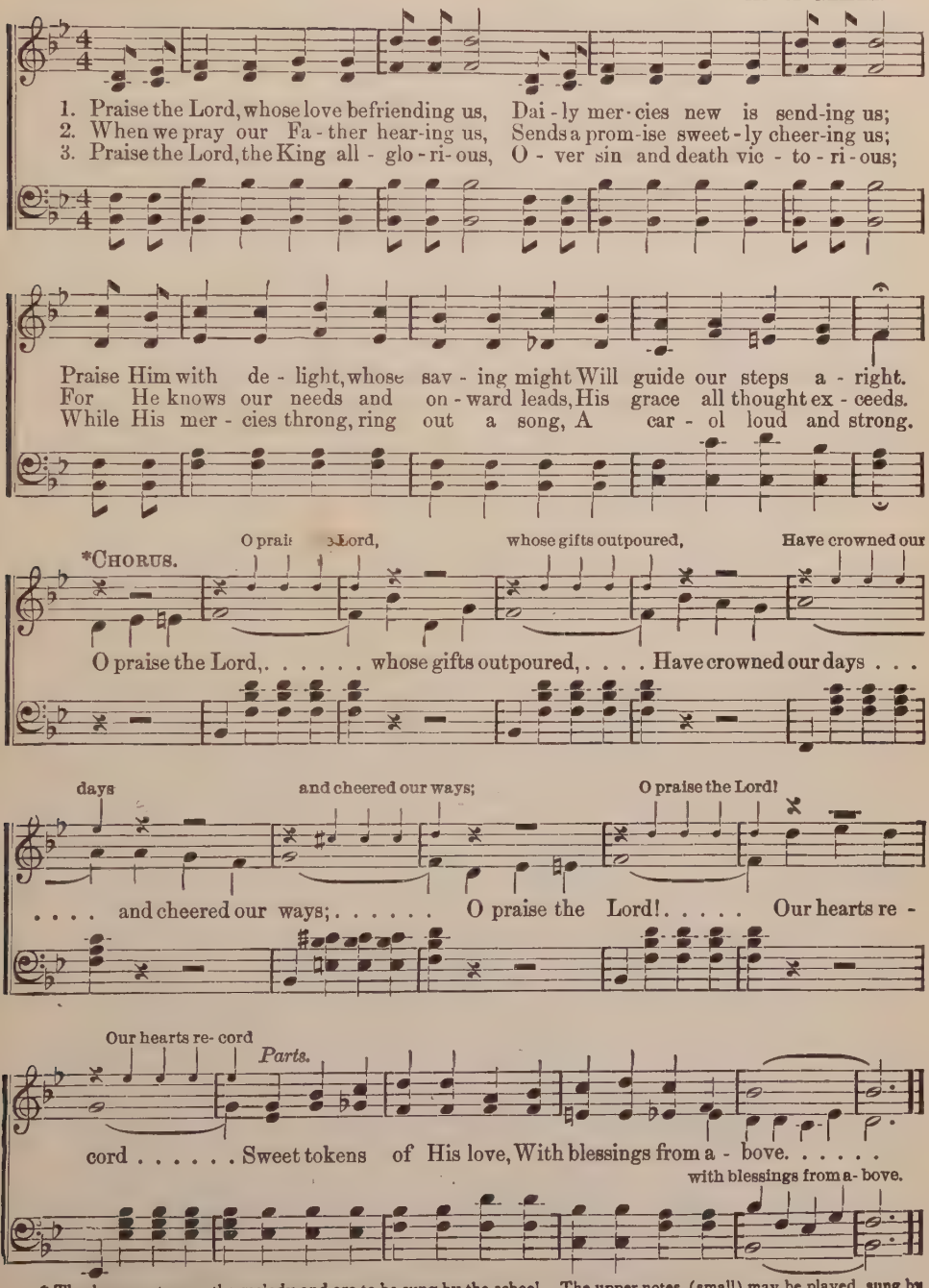
No. 127. Whose Love Befriending.

TWO-PART.

E. E. HEWITT. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Praise the Lord, whose love befriending us, Dai - ly mer - cies new is send-ing us;
2. When we pray our Fa - ther hear-ing us, Sends a prom-ise sweet - ly cheer-ing us;
3. Praise the Lord, the King all - glo - ri - ous, O - ver sin and death vic - to - ri - ous;
Praise Him with de - light, whose sav - ing might Will guide our steps a - right.
For He knows our needs and on - ward leads, His grace all thought ex - ceeds.
While His mer - cies throng, ring out a song, A car - ol loud and strong.
*CHORUS.
O praise the Lord, whose gifts outpoured, Have crowned our
O praise the Lord,. . . . . whose gifts outpoured, ... Have crowned our days . . .
days
and cheered our ways;
O praise the Lord!
. . . . and cheered our ways; . . . . . O praise the Lord! . . . . . Our hearts re -
Our hearts re- cord
Parts.
cord . . . . . Sweet tokens of His love, With blessings from a - bove. . . . . .
with blessings from a- bove.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

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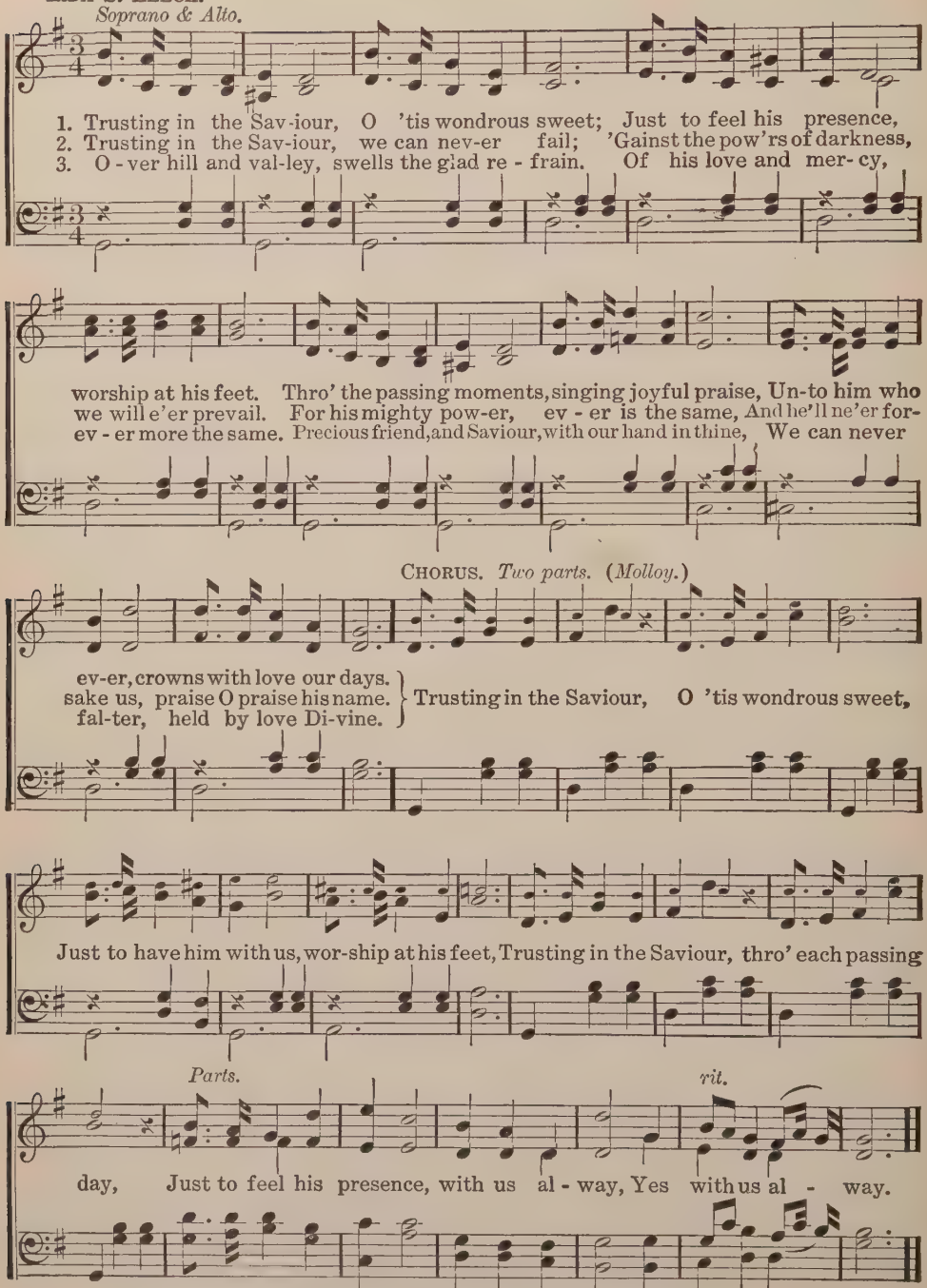
No. 128. Trusting in the Saviour.

LIDA S. LEECH. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Soprano & Alto.


1. Trusting in the Sav-iour, O 'tis wondrous sweet; Just to feel his presence,
2. Trusting in the Sav-iour, we can nev-er fail; 'Gainst the pow'rs of darkness,
3. O-ver hill and val-ley, swells the glad re-frain. Of his love and mer-cy,
worship at his feet. Thro' the passing moments, singing joyful praise, Un-to him who
we will e'er prevail. For his mighty pow-er, ev-er is the same, And he'll ne'er for-
ev-er more the same. Precious friend, and Saviour, with our hand in thine, We can never
CHORUS. *Two parts.* (*Molloy.*)
ev-er, crowns with love our days.
sake us, praise O praise his name.
fal-ter, held by love Di-vine.
Trusting in the Saviour, O 'tis wondrous sweet,
Just to have him with us, wor-ship at his feet, Trusting in the Saviour, thro' each passing
Parts.
rit.
day, Just to feel his presence, with us al-way, Yes with us al-way.

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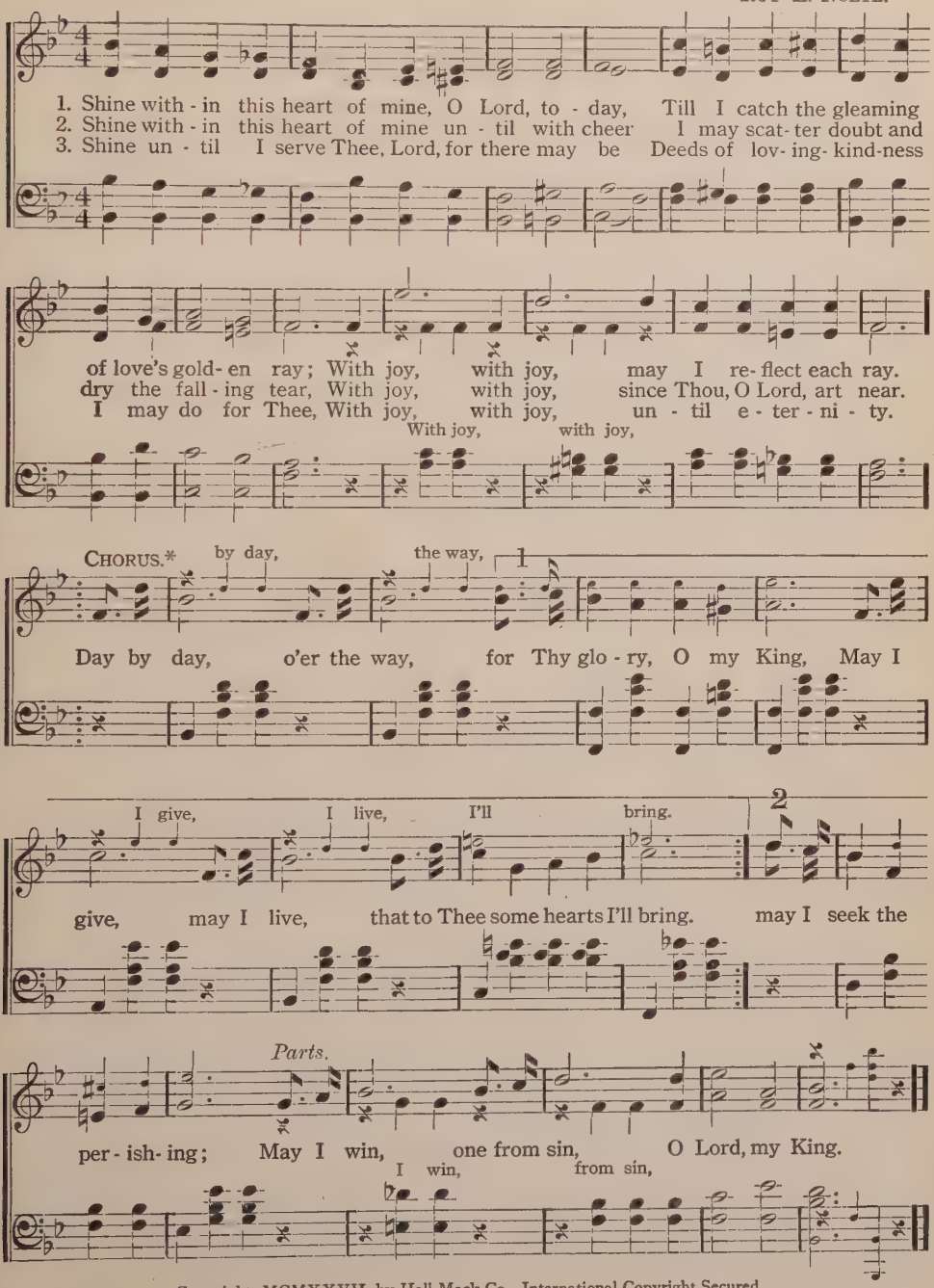
No. 129. For Thy Glory, O My King.

TWO-PART.

EMILY DONAGHY. ROY E. NOLTE.


1. Shine with - in this heart of mine, O Lord, to - day, Till I catch the gleaming
2. Shine with - in this heart of mine un - til with cheer I may scat- ter doubt and
3. Shine un - til I serve Thee, Lord, for there may be Deeds of lov- ing- kind-ness
of love's gold- en ray; With joy, with joy, may I re- flect each ray.
dry the fall - ing tear, With joy, with joy, since Thou, O Lord, art near.
I may do for Thee, With joy, with joy, un - til e - ter - ni - ty.
With joy, with joy,
CHORUS.* by day, the way, 1
Day by day, o'er the way, for Thy glo - ry, O my King, May I
I give, I live, I'll bring. 2
give, may I live, that to Thee some hearts I'll bring. may I seek the
Parts.
per - ish- ing; May I win, one from sin, O Lord, my King.
I win, from sin,

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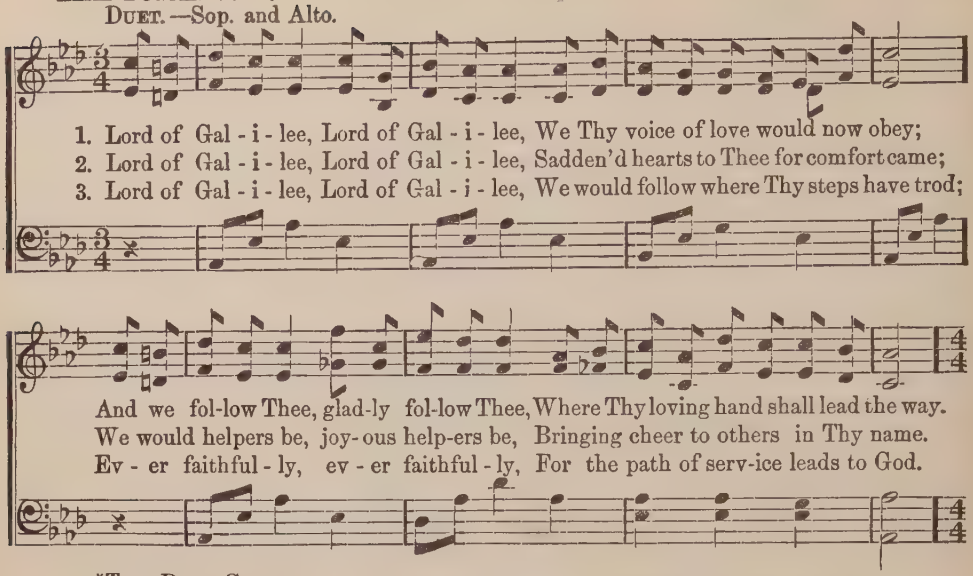
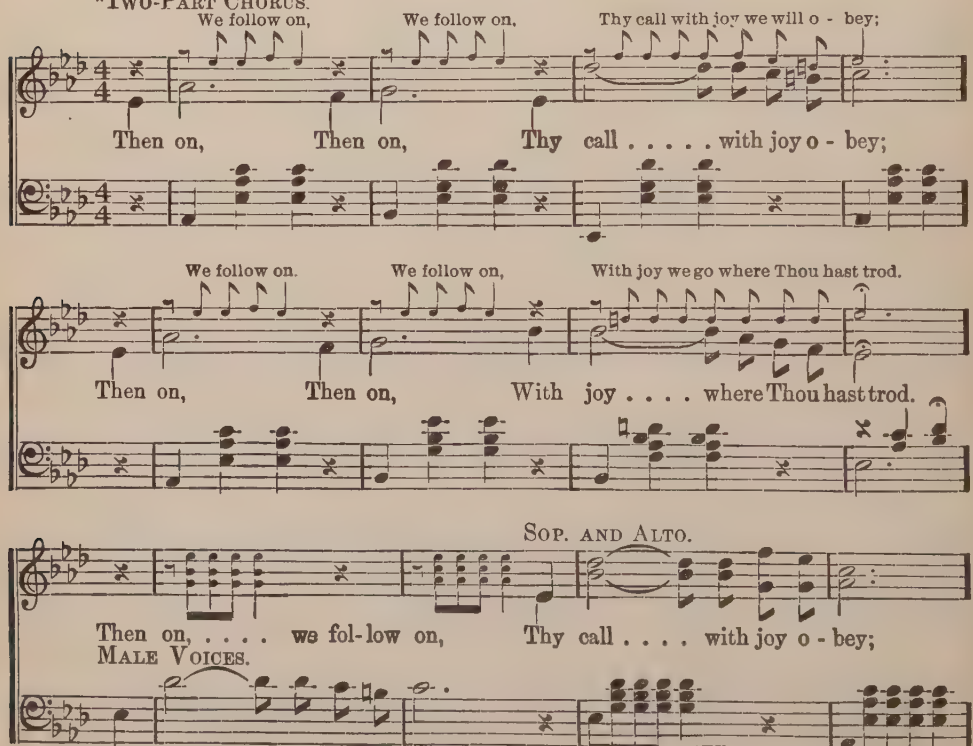
* The lower notes are the melody. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

No. 130. # Lord of Galilee. TWO-PART.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto.


1. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We Thy voice of love would now obey;
2. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, Sadden'd hearts to Thee for comfort came;
3. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We would follow where Thy steps have trod;
And we fol-low Thee, glad-ly fol-low Thee, Where Thy loving hand shall lead the way.
We would helpers be, joy-ous help-ers be, Bringing cheer to others in Thy name.
Ev - er faithful - ly, ev - er faithful - ly, For the path of serv-ice leads to God.

*TWO-PART CHORUS.

We follow on, We follow on, Thy call with joy we will o - bey;
Then on, Then on, Thy call . . . . . with joy o - bey;
We follow on. We follow on, With joy we go where Thou hast trod.
Then on, Then on, With joy . . . . where Thou hast trod.
SOP. AND ALTO.
Then on, ... we fol-low on, Thy call . . . . with joy o - bey;
MALE VOICES.

* The Alto and Male voices sing the lower notes of top staff. Soprano sing small notes of top staff.

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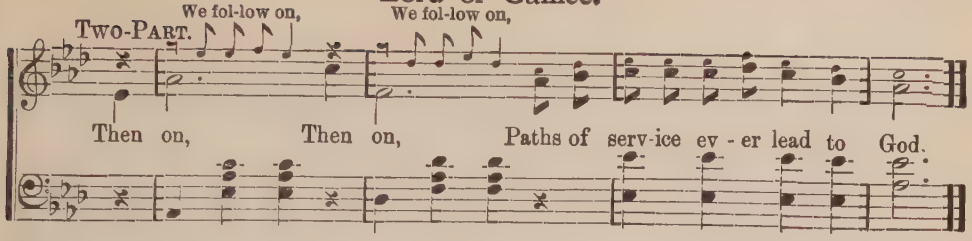
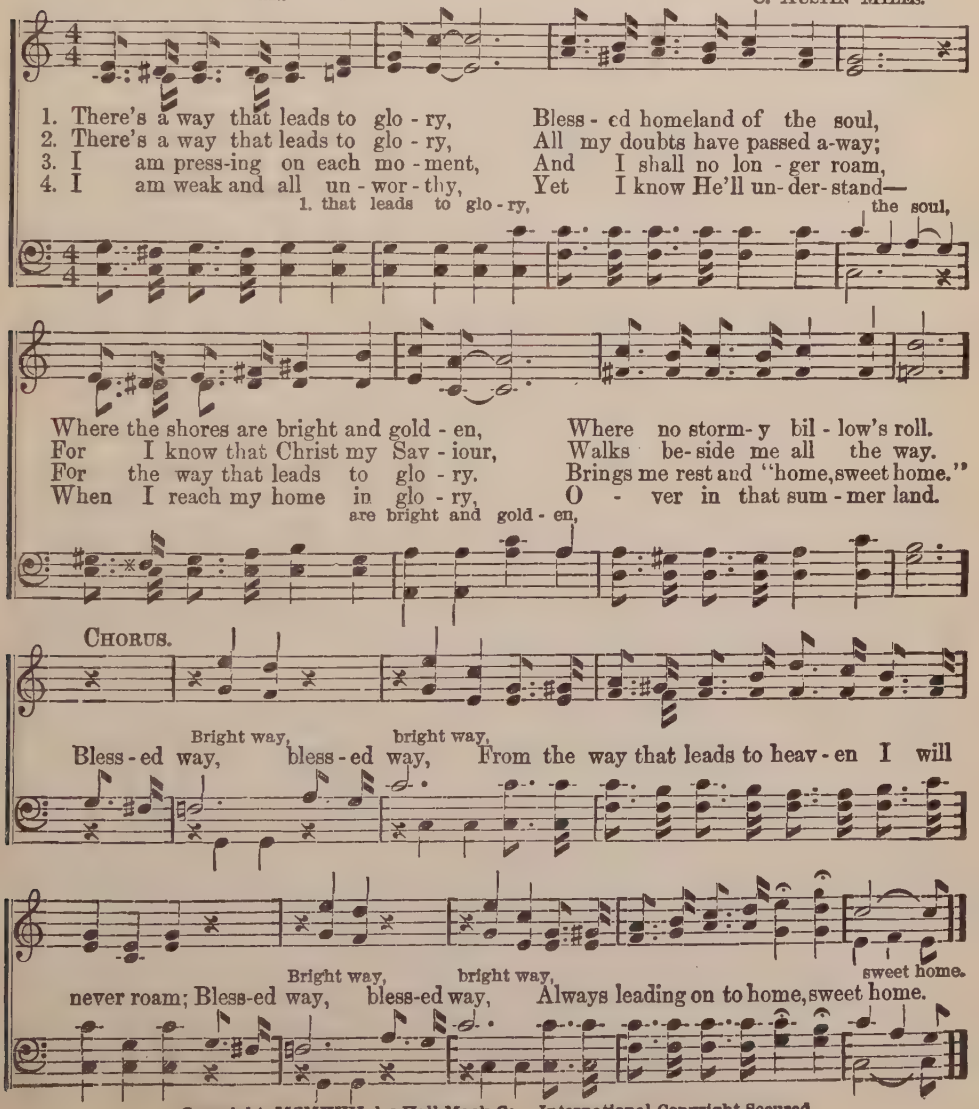
Lord of Galilee.

TWO-PART.



No. 131. There's a Way That Leads to Glory.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. There's a way that leads to glo-ry, Bless-ed homeland of the soul,
2. There's a way that leads to glo-ry, All my doubts have passed a-way;
3. I am press-ing on each mo-ment, And I shall no lon-ger roam,
4. I am weak and all un-wor-thy, Yet I know He'll un-der-stand—
1. that leads to glo-ry, the soul,
Where the shores are bright and gold-en, Where no storm-y bil-low's roll.
For I know that Christ my Sav-iour, Walks be-side me all the way.
For the way that leads to glo-ry. Brings me rest and "home, sweet home."
When I reach my home in glo-ry, O-ver in that sum-mer land.
are bright and gold-en,
CHORUS.
Bright way, bright way,
Bless-ed way, bless-ed way, From the way that leads to heav-en I will
Bright way, bright way, sweet home.
never roam; Bless-ed way, bless-ed way, Always leading on to home, sweet home.

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No. 132. In the Morning of Life.

TWO-PART.

E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. In the morning of life we are sing - ing, Our hearts to the Lord we are bring-ing;
2. In the morning of life we are tell - ing Of goodness and mer-cy ex - cel - ling;
3. In the morning of life we would ren-der A serv - ice of joy, sweet and ten - der;

Now the bells of the gos - pel are ring - ing, Pro-claiming redeem - ing love;
Bless-ed sto - ry, the darkness dis - pel - ling, Pro-claiming redeem - ing love;
Lighting souls with the heav-en - ly splen - dor, Pro-claiming redeem - ing love;

ALL. *Parts.* *rit.*

Praise the Lord! . . . Praise the Lord! . . . In the morning of life we're sing-ing.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

CHORUS.
SOP. AND ALTO.

Come with re - joic - ing, grat - i - tude voic - ing, Prais - ing our

Sav - iour, bound - less in grace; Come with re-joic - ing, grat - i-tude

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

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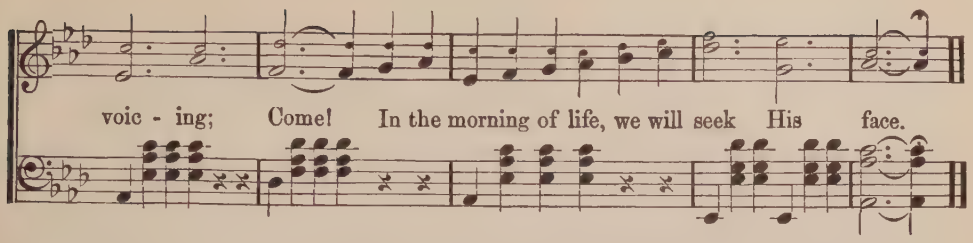
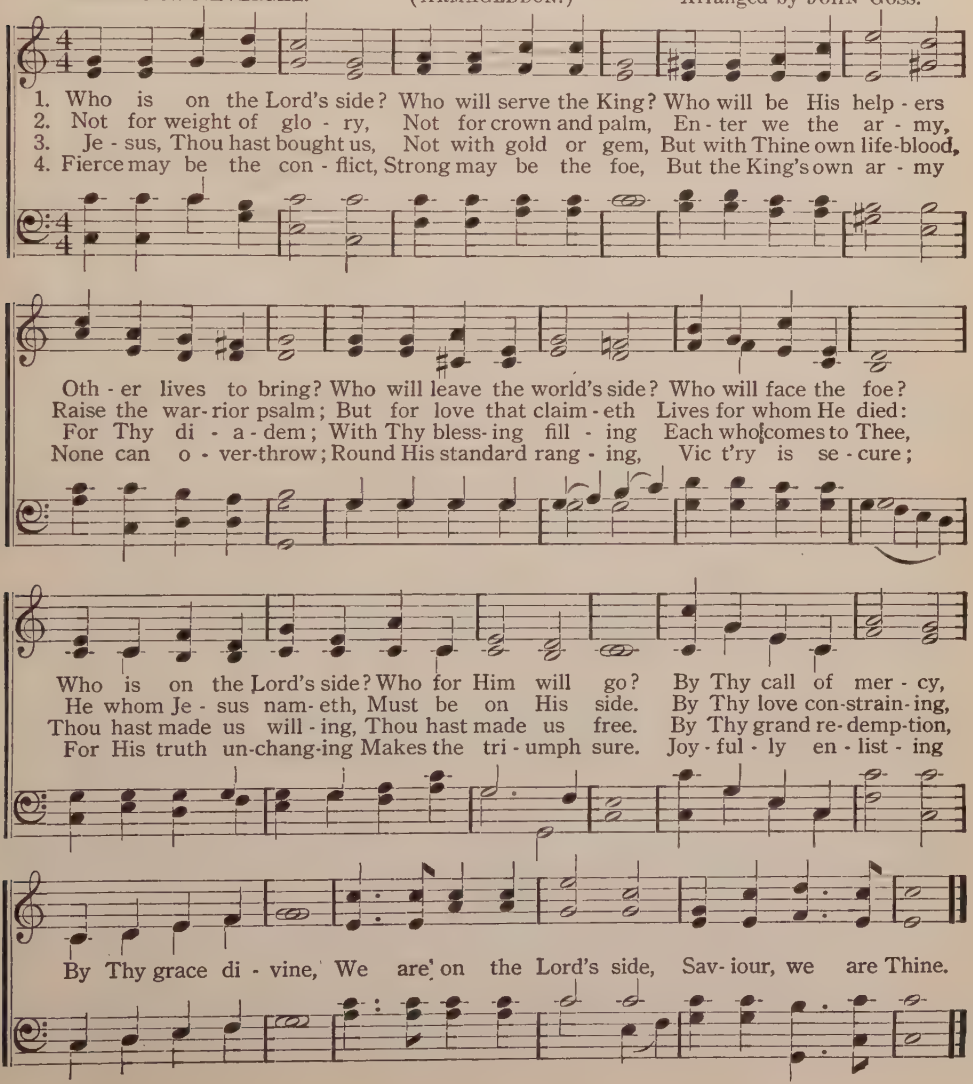


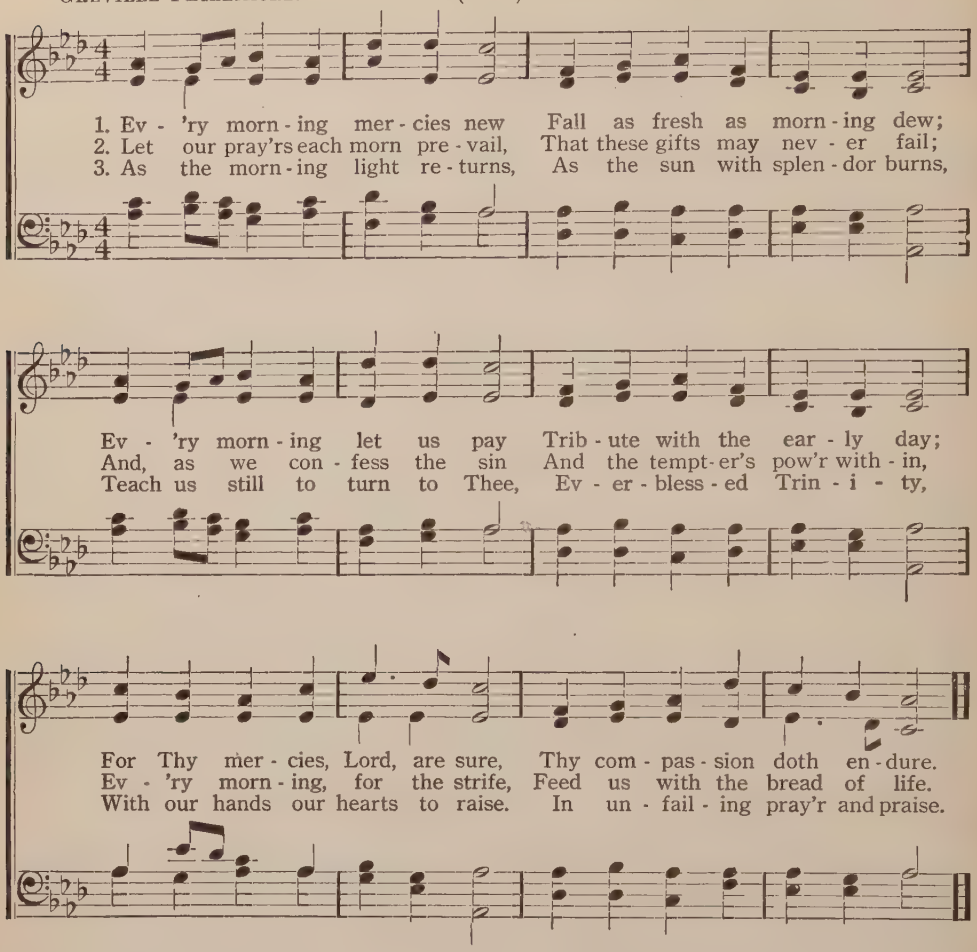
No. 133. Who is On the Lord's Side?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (ARMAGEDDON.) Arranged by JOHN GOSS.


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw; Round His standard rang - ing, Vic t'ry is se - cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain - ing,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

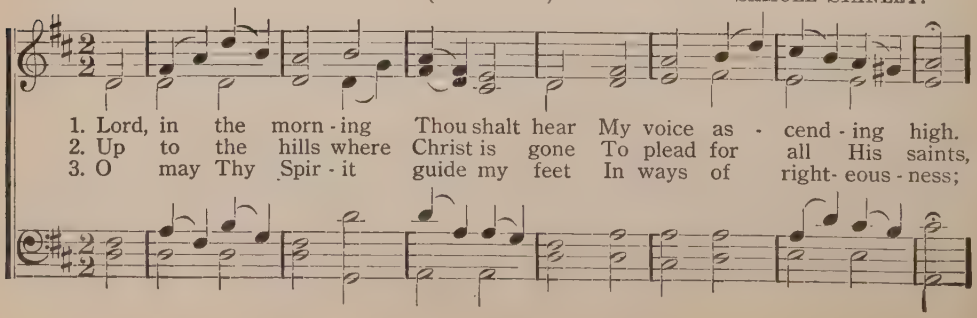
No. 134. Every Morning Mercies New.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE. (DIX.) ARR. FROM CONRAD KOCHER.

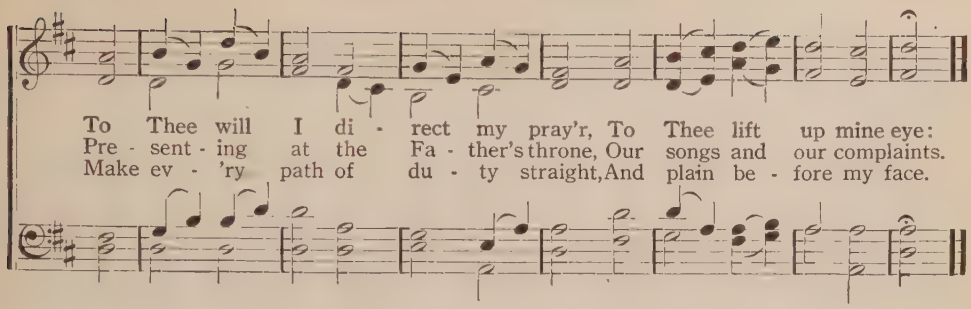

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
3. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,
Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Ev - 'ry morn - ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
With our hands our hearts to raise. In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise.

No. 135. Lord, In the Morning.

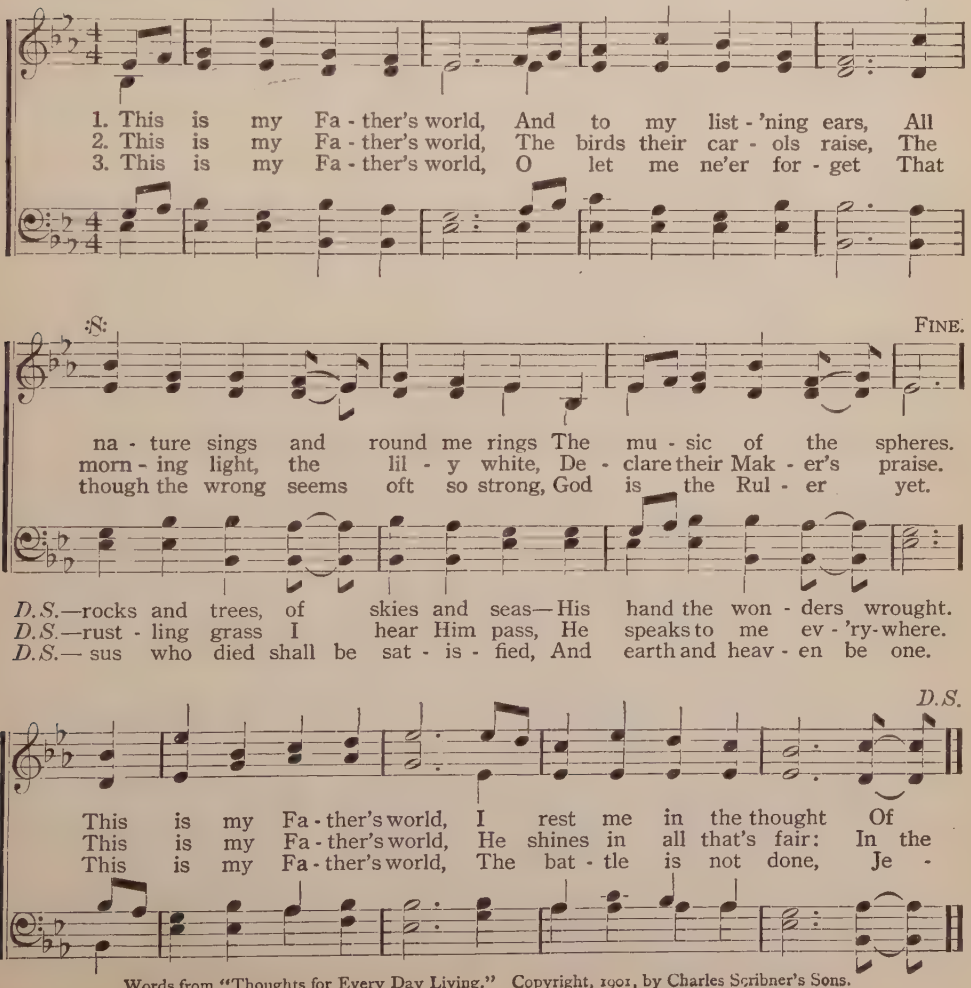
ISAAC WATTS. (WARWICK.) SAMUEL STANLEY.


1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high.
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,
3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous - ness;

Lord, In the Morning.


To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye:
Pre - sent - ing at the Fa - ther's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face.

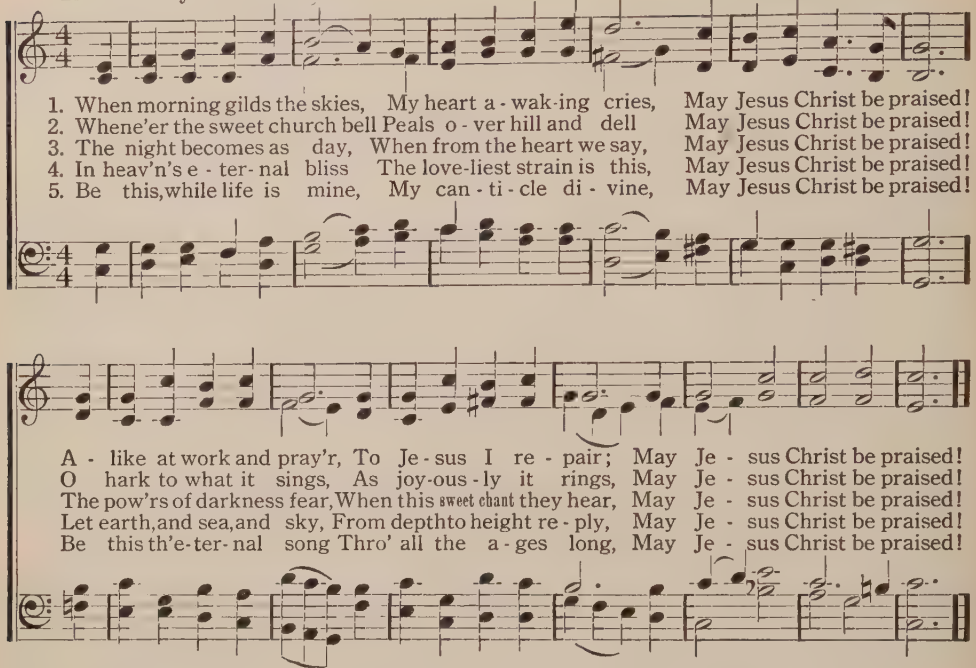
No. 136. This is My Father's World.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK. Traditional English Melody.

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - 'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That
:S:
FINE.
na - ture sings and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
D.S.—rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
D.S.—rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
D.S.— sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav - en be one.
D.S.
This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair: In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -

Words from "Thoughts for Every Day Living." Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

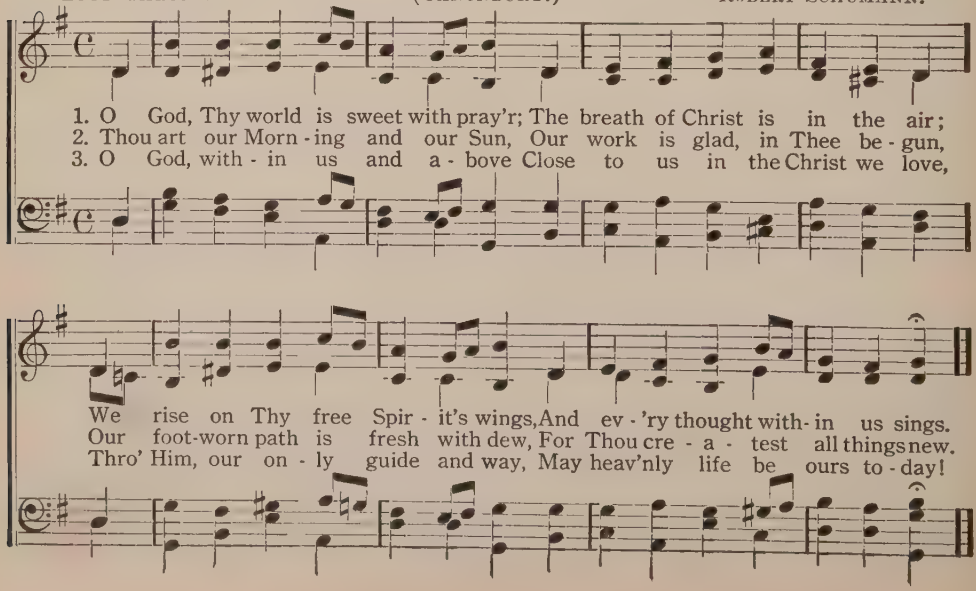
No. 137. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

German, 19th Century, (LAUDES DOMINI.)
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL. JOSEPH BARNBY.


1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing cries, May Jesus Christ be praised!
2. Whene'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell May Jesus Christ be praised!
3. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say, May Jesus Christ be praised!
4. In heav'n's e - ter- nal bliss The love-liest strain is this, May Jesus Christ be praised!
5. Be this,while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine, May Jesus Christ be praised!
A - like at work and pray'r, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings, As joy-ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
The pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky, From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Be this th'e-ter- nal song Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

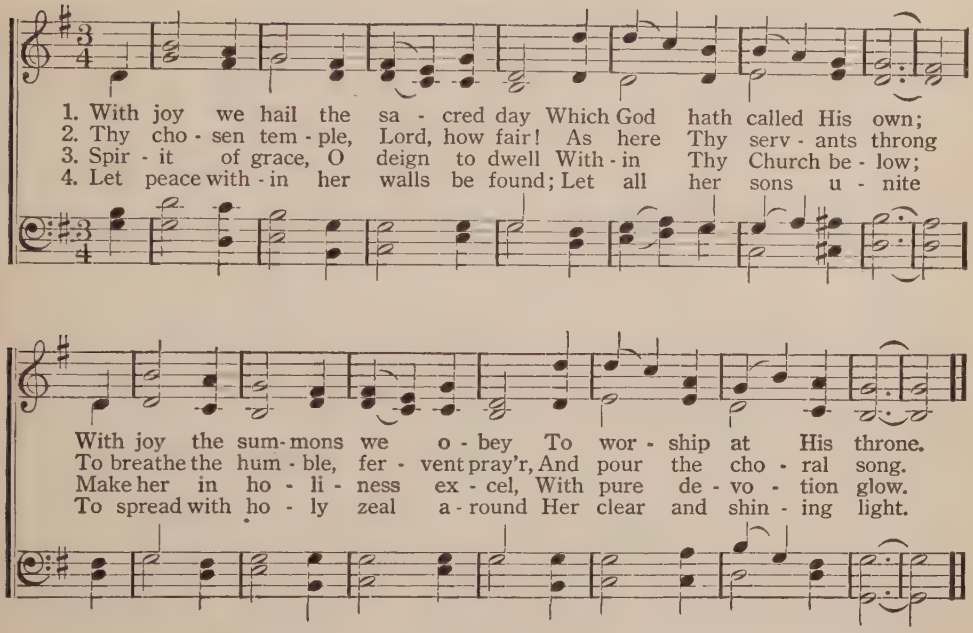
No. 138. O God, Thy World is Sweet with Prayer.

LUCY LARCOM. (CANONBURY.) ROBERT SCHUMANN.


1. O God, Thy world is sweet with pray'r; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn - ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on Thy free Spir - it's wings, And ev - 'ry thought with - in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre - a - test all things new.
Thro' Him, our on - ly guide and way, May heav'nly life be ours to - day!

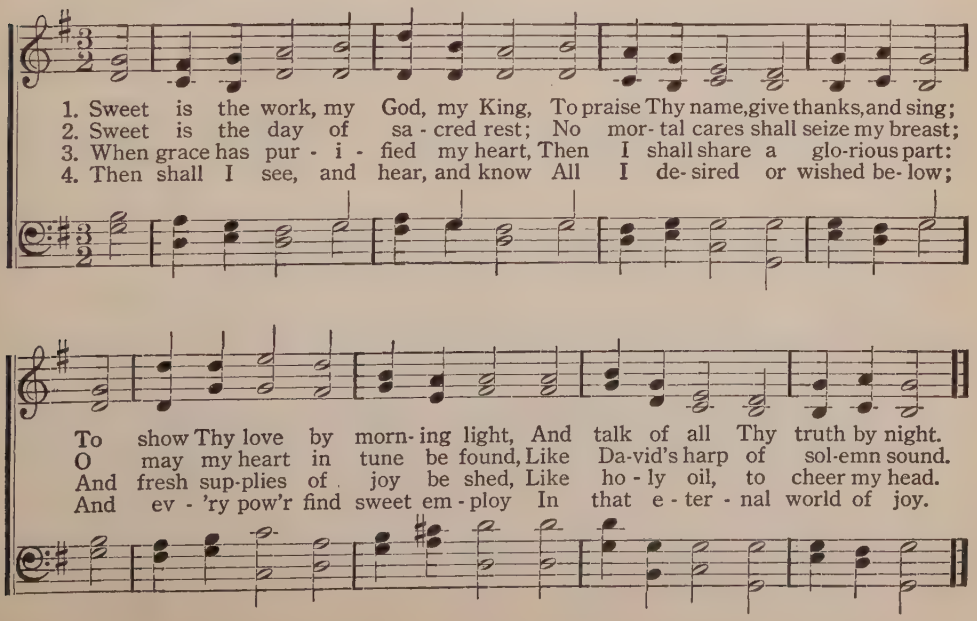
No. 139. With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day.

HARRIET AUBER. (BELMONT.) Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER.


1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God hath called His own;
2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! As here Thy serv - ants throng
3. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With - in Thy Church be - low;
4. Let peace with - in her walls be found; Let all her sons u - nite
With joy the sum - mons we o - bey To wor - ship at His throne.
To breathe the hum - ble, fer - vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song.
Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
To spread with ho - ly zeal a - round Her clear and shin - ing light.

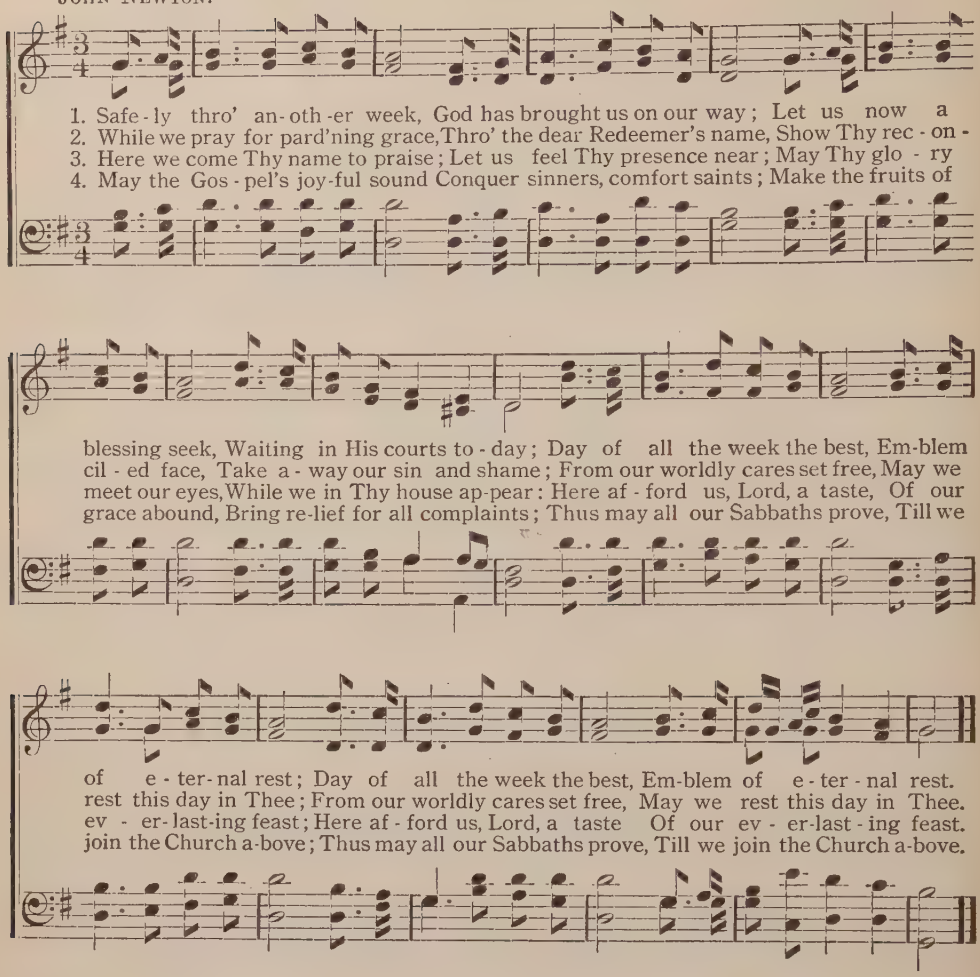
No. 140. Sweet is the Work.

ISAAC WATTS. (WARWICK.) LOWELL MASON.


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;
3. When grace has pur - i - fied my heart, Then I shall share a glo - rious part:
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de - sired or wished be - low;
To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth by night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
And fresh sup - plies of joy be shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

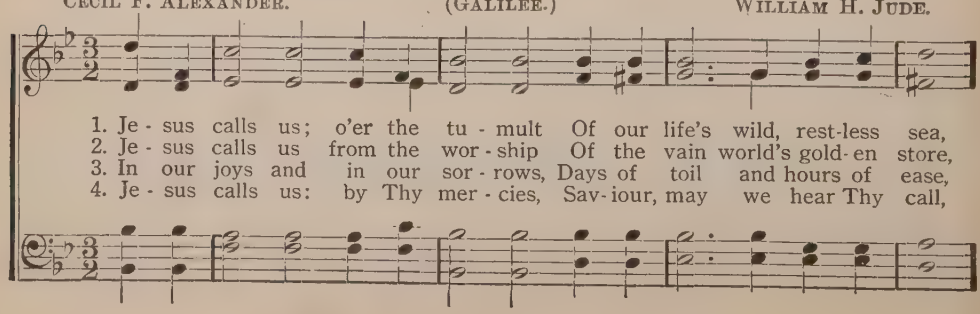
No. 141. Safely Through Another Week.

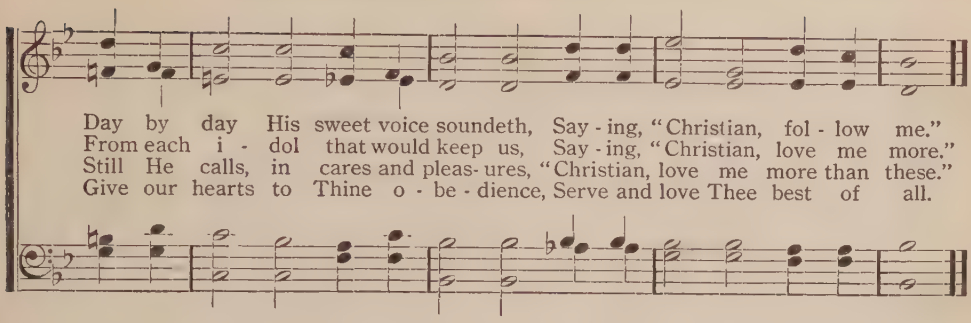
JOHN NEWTON. LOWELL MASON.


1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy rec - on -
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry
4. May the Gos - pel's joy-ful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of
blessing seek, Waiting in His courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem
cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we
meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap-pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste, Of our
grace abound, Bring re-lief for all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we
of e - ter - nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
rest this day in Thee; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ev - er-last-ing feast; Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er-last - ing feast.
join the Church a-bove; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a-bove.

No. 142. Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.

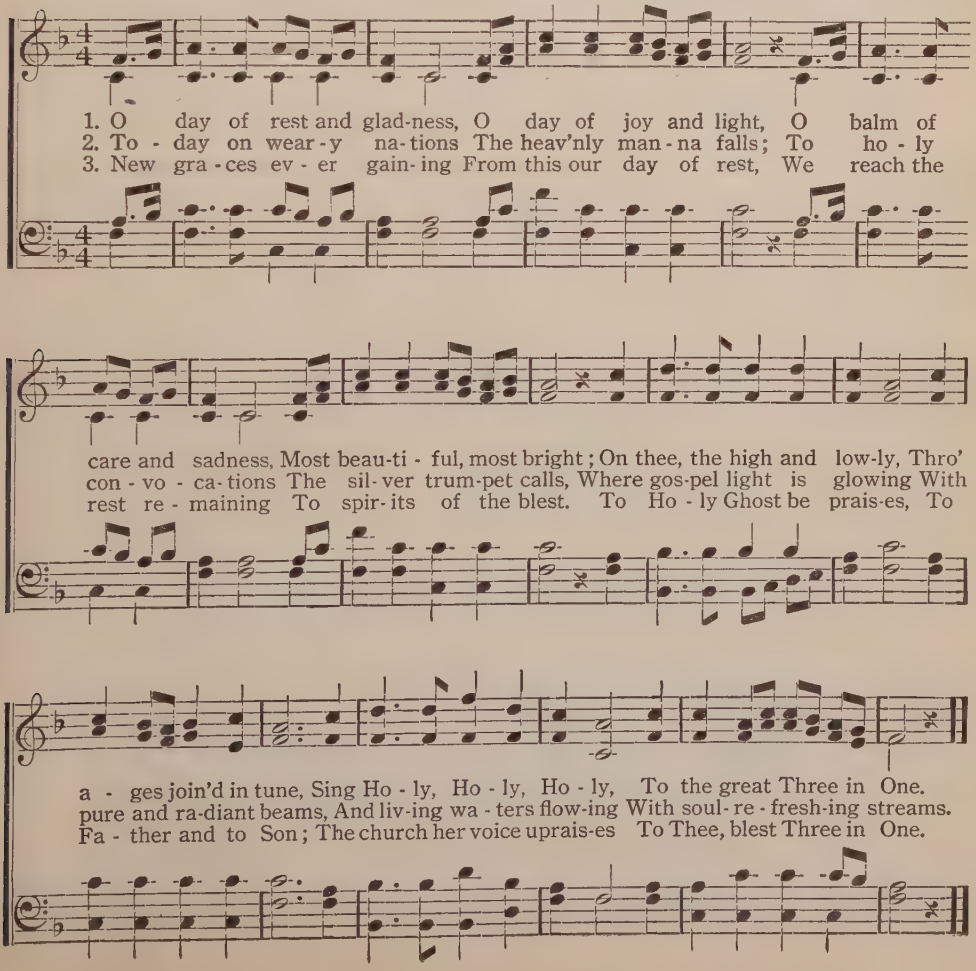
CECIL F. ALEXANDER. (GALILEE.) WILLIAM H. JUDE.


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

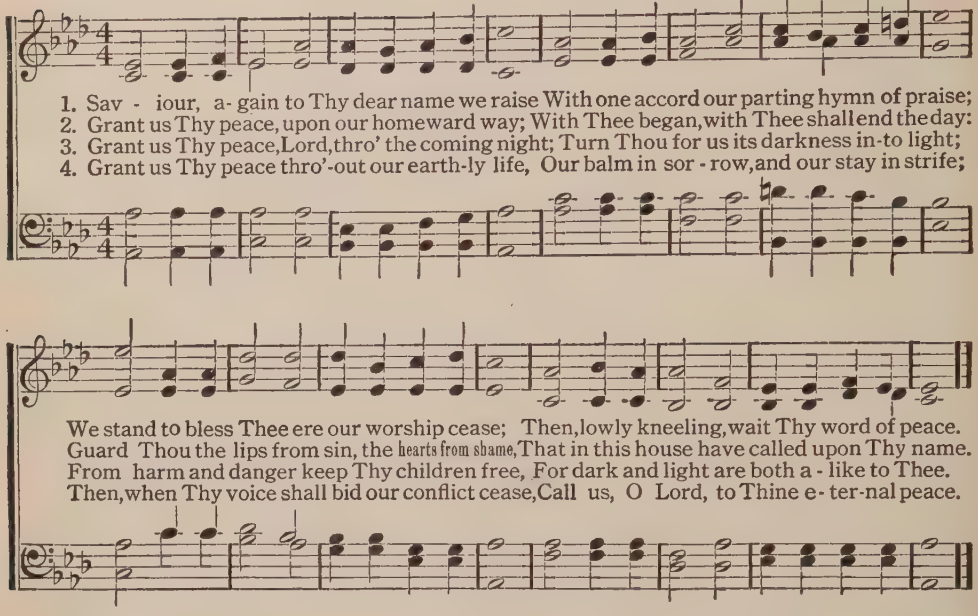
No. 143. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.


1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of
2. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'nly man - na falls; To ho - ly
3. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest, We reach the
care and sadness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright; On thee, the high and low-ly, Thro'
con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls, Where gos-pel light is glowing With
rest re - maining To spir - its of the blest. To Ho - ly Ghost be prais-es, To
a - ges join'd in tune, Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
pure and ra-diant beams, And liv-ing wa - ters flow-ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
Fa - ther and to Son; The church her voice uprais-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

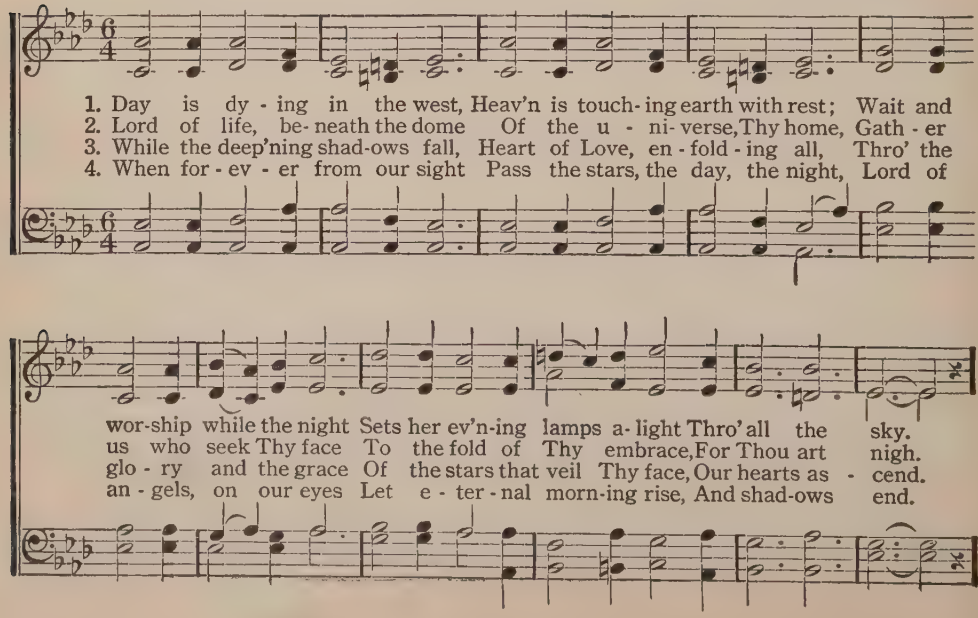
No. 144. Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

JOHN ELLERTON. (BENEDICTION.) EDWARD J. HOPKINS.


1. Sav - iour, a- gain to Thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
2. Grant us Thy peace, upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness in-to light;
4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease; Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter-nal peace.

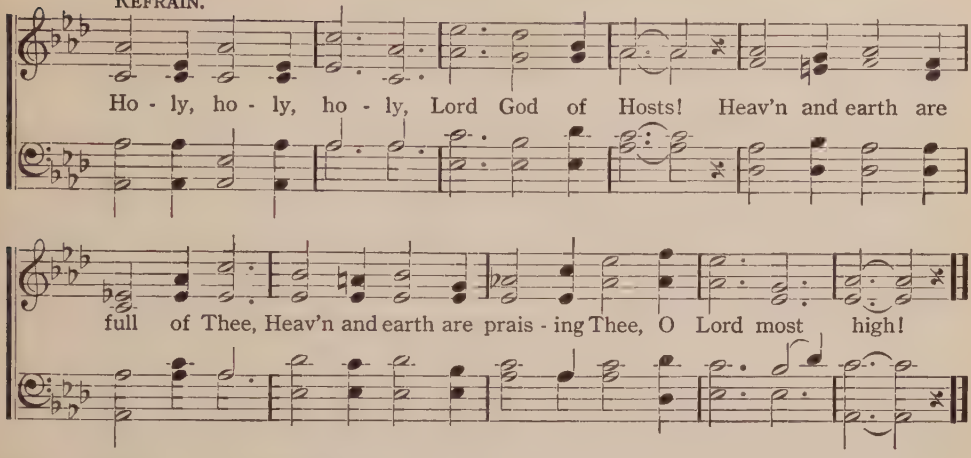
No. 145. Day Is Dying in the West.

MARY A. LATHBURY. (CHAUTAUQUA.) WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch- ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be- neath the dome Of the u - ni- verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deep'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor-ship while the night Sets her ev'n-ing lamps a- light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.

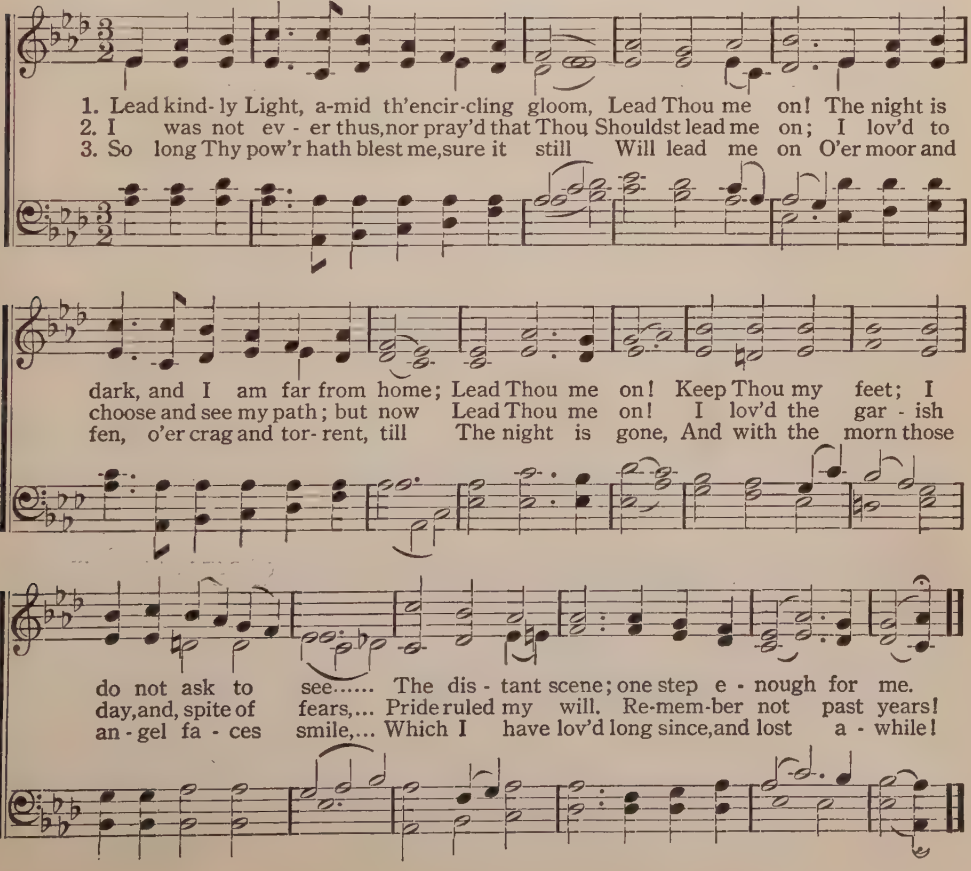
Day Is Dying in the West.

REFRAIN.

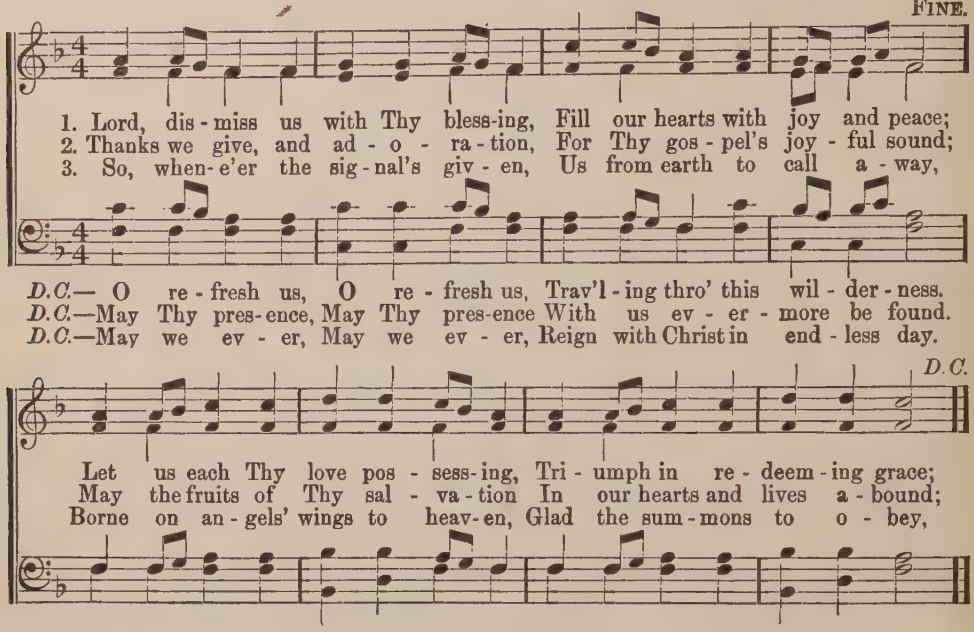


No. 146. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

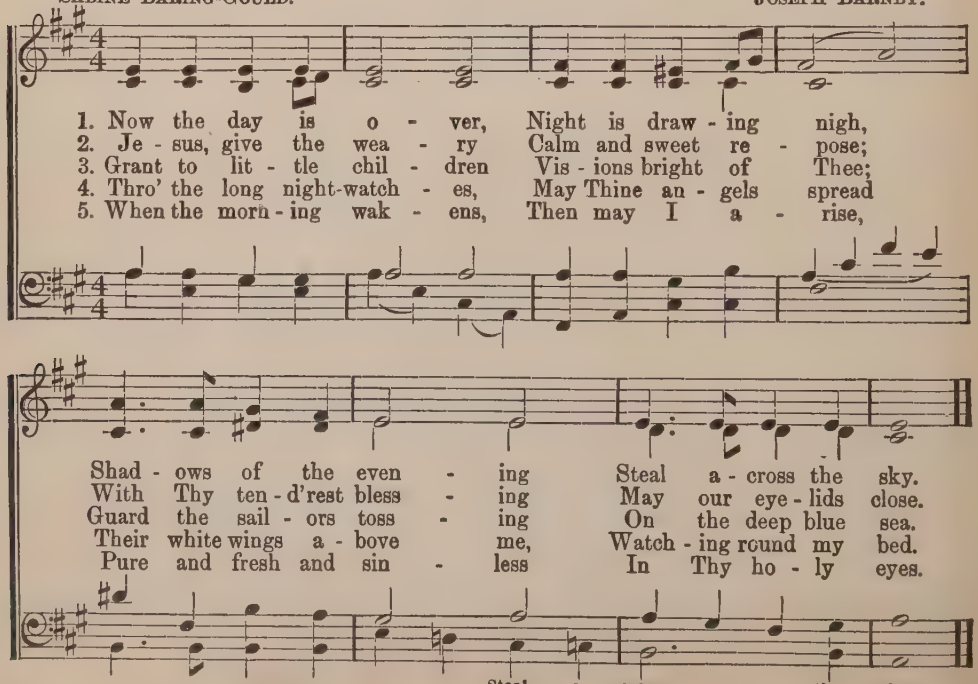

1. Lead kind- ly Light, a-mid th'encir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus,nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me,sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor- rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day,and, spite of fears,... Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile,... Which I have lov'd long since,and lost a - while!

No. 147. Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

JOHN FAWCETT. JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
3. So, when-e'er the sig - nal's giv - en, Us from earth to call a - way,
D.C.— O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'l - ing thro' this wil - der - ness.
D.C.—May Thy pres-ence, May Thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found.
D.C.—May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Christ in end - less day.
D.C.
Let us each Thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;
Borne on an - gels' wings to heav-en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,

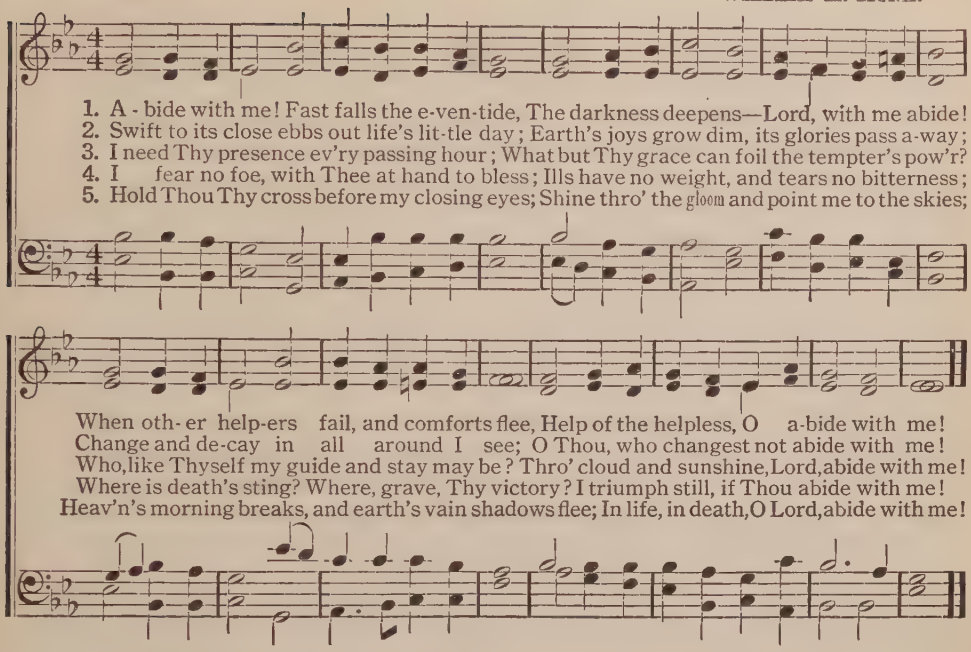
No. 148. Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
Steal a - cross the sky.

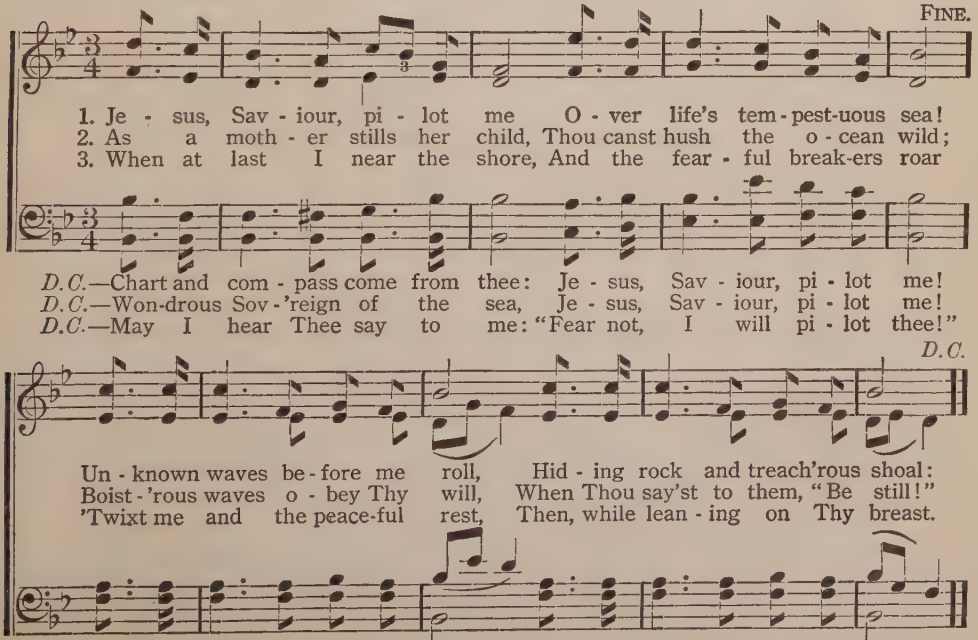
No. 149. Abide With Me!

HENRY F. LYTE. WILLIAM H. MONK.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e-ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a-way;
3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;
When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!
Change and de-cay in all around I see; O Thou, who changest not abide with me!
Who, like Thyself my guide and stay may be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, Thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

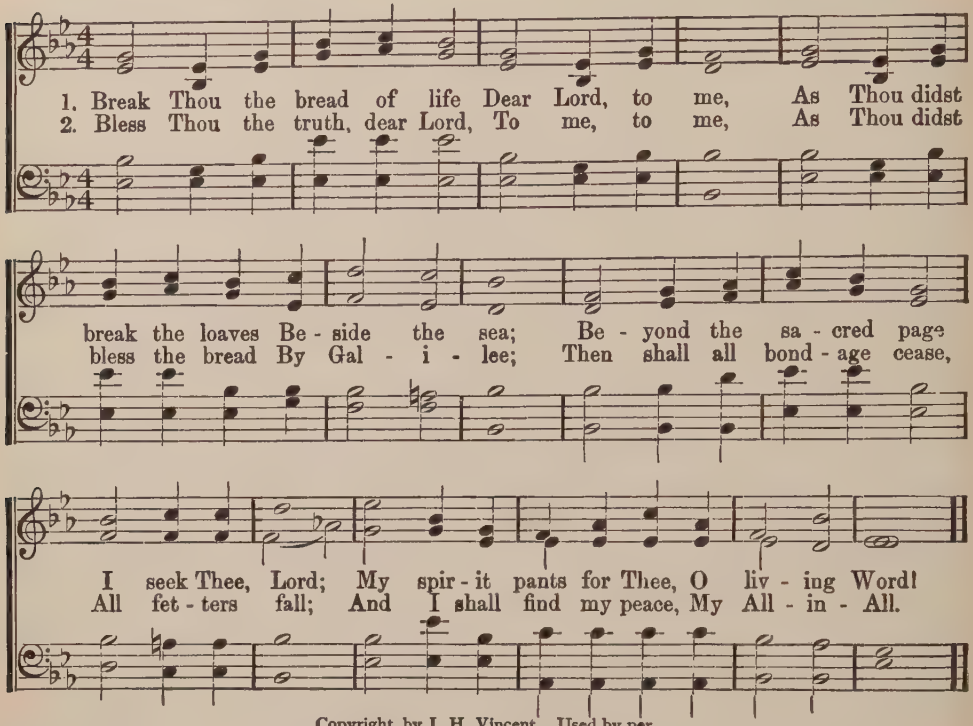
No. 150. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D.C.—Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"
D.C.
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist - 'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast.

No. 151. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.


1. Break Thou the bread of life Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

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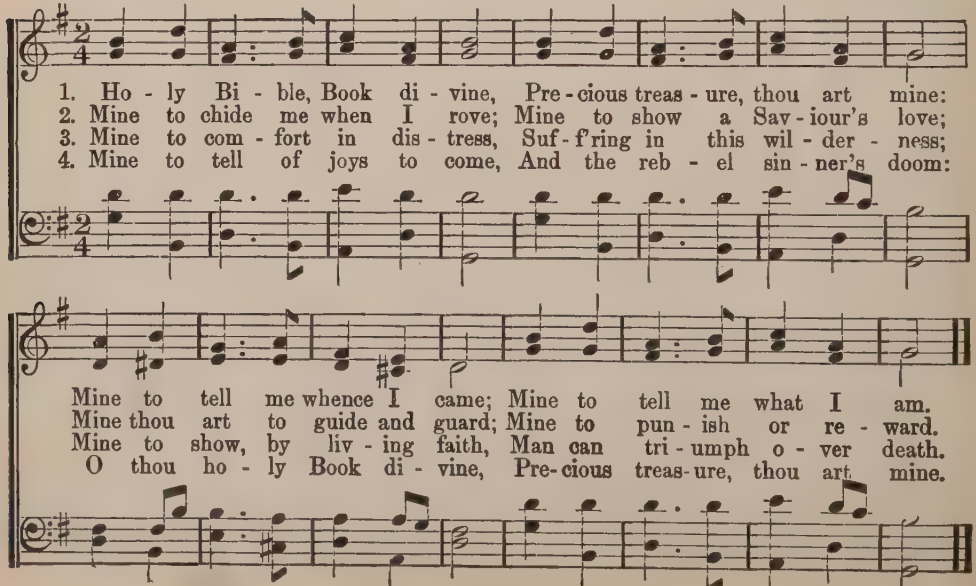
No. 152. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

JOHN BURTON. IGNACE J. PLEYEL.


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine:
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

No. 153. My Mother's Old Bible is True.

(Dedicated to the Men and Religion Forward Movement.)

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

Tenors and Basses, or All in Unison, or Solo.

1. I've found that earth's wa - ters will ne'er sat - is - fy, I sought for re -
2. I turned to the Bi - ble, glad ti - dings I read, Of riv - ers un -
3. I read of the mer - cy that brought him to die, To save guilt - y
4. A - way with the fountains that shine but to mock, A - way with earth's

fresh-ing and cheer;. . . Its cisterns were brok-en, its fountains were dry,
fail - ing and bright;. . . Of Christ the Good Shepherd, who safely hath led
sin - ners like me;. . . . That now he is liv - ing in glo - ry on high,
per - ish - ing toys; . . . I drink of the wa - ter that flows from the rock,

Chorus.

Its joys like the dews dis - ap - pear. . . .
His flock by the streams of de - light. . . .
My more than a broth - er to be. . . . .
I feast up - on in - fi - nite joys. . . .

My mother's old Bi - ble is true;. . . From cov - er to cov - er, all true! . . . A message of love,
is true; all true!

'Twas sent from a - bove; My moth - er's old Bi - ble is true. . .
is true.

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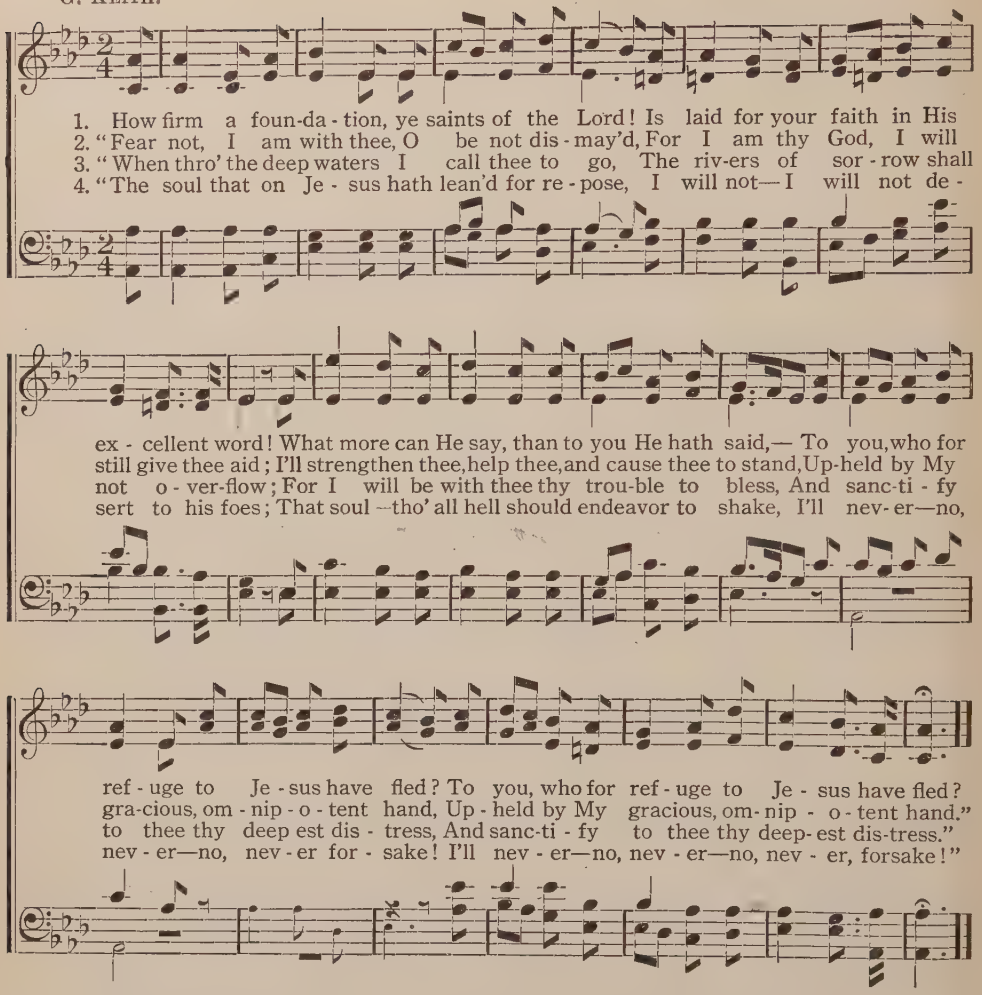
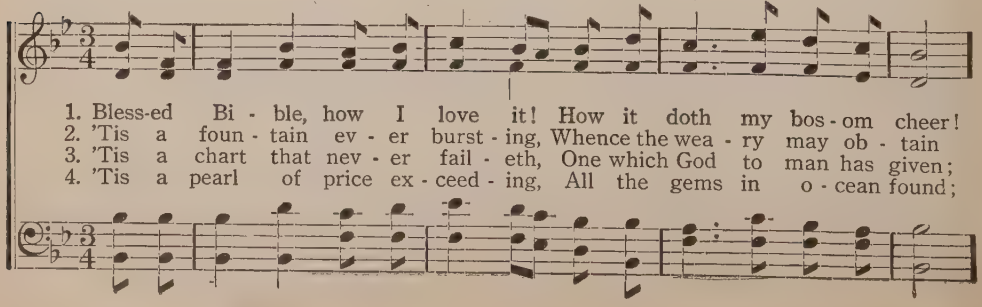
No. 154. How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH. M. PORTOGALLO.

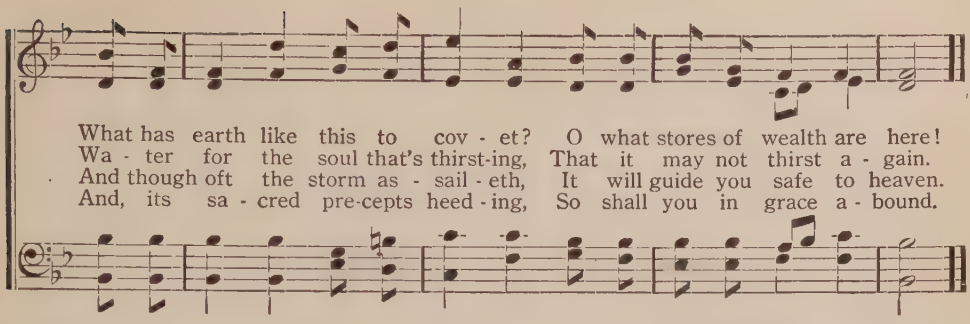

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-may'd, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re-pose, I will not—I will not de-
ex-cellent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trou-ble to bless, And sanc-ti-fy
sert to his foes; That soul—tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er—no,
ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by My gracious, om-nip-o-tent hand."
to thee thy deep est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress."
nev-er—no, nev-er for-sake! I'll nev-er—no, nev-er—no, nev-er, forsake!"

No. 155. Blessed Bible, How I Love It!

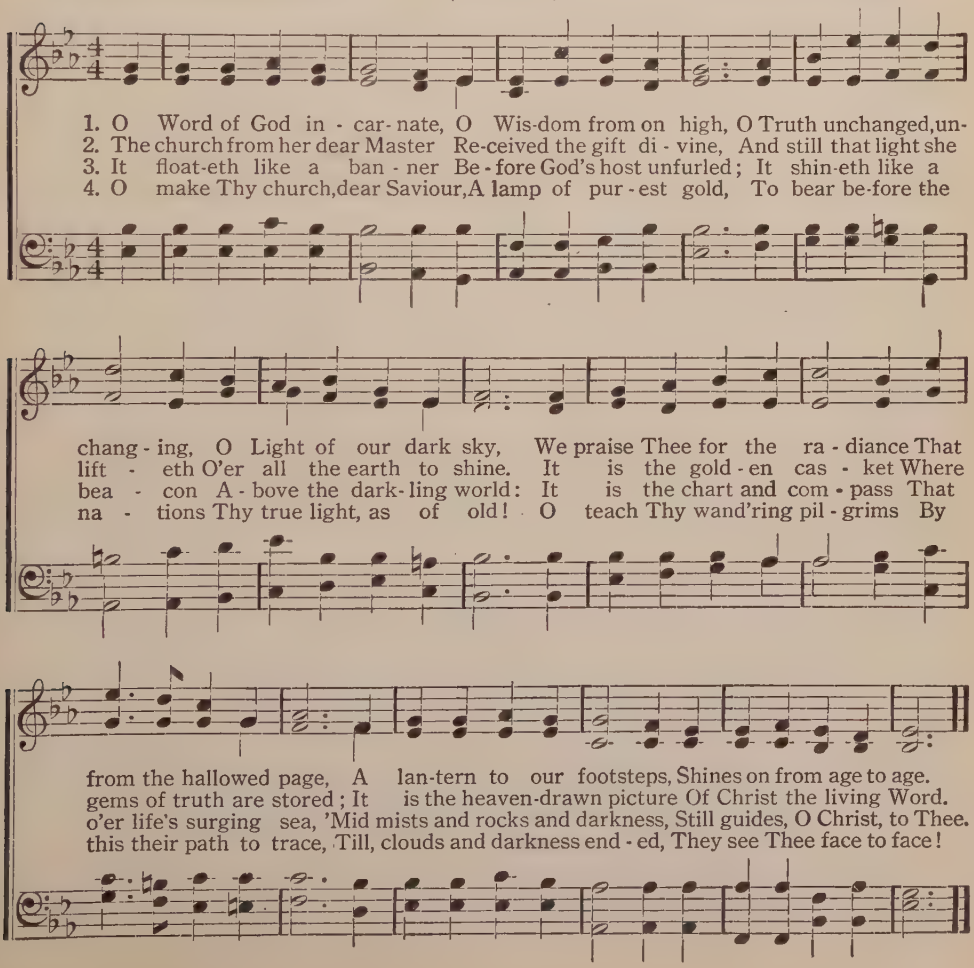
Anon. (STOCKWELL.) D. E. JONES.


1. Bless-ed Bi-ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos-om cheer!
2. 'Tis a foun-tain ev-er burst-ing, Whence the wea-ry may ob-tain
3. 'Tis a chart that nev-er fail-eth, One which God to man has given;
4. 'Tis a pearl of price ex-ceed-ing, All the gems in o-cean found;

Blessed Bible, How I Love It!

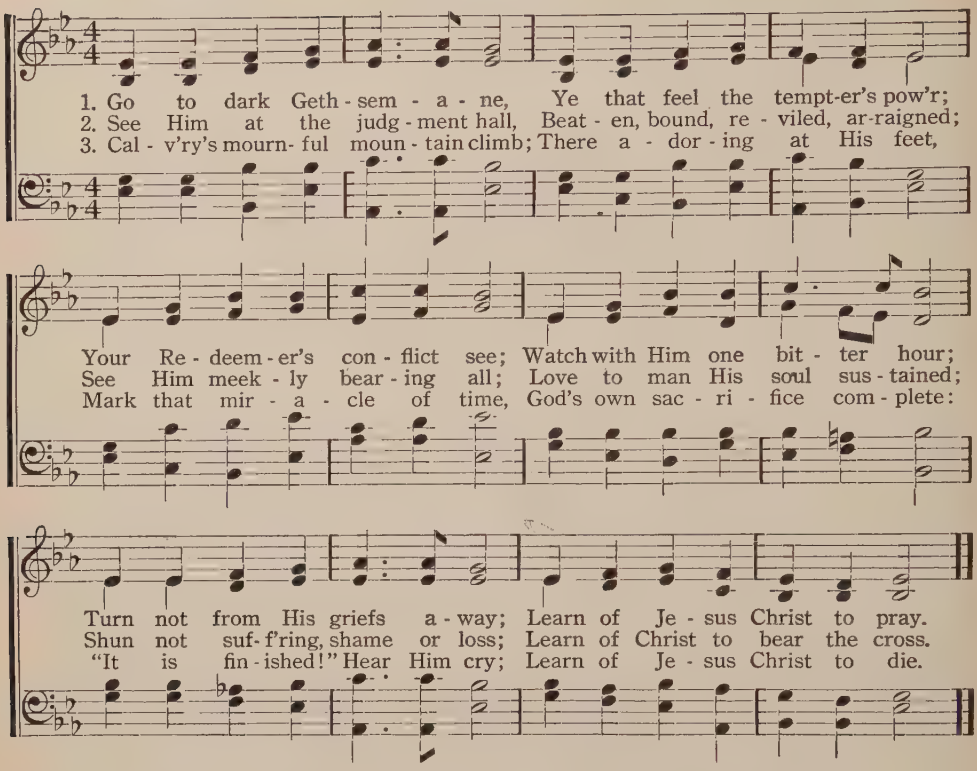

What has earth like this to cov - et? O what stores of wealth are here!
Wa - ter for the soul that's thirst-ing, That it may not thirst a - gain.
And though oft the storm as - sail - eth, It will guide you safe to heaven.
And, its sa - cred pre-cepts heed - ing, So shall you in grace a - bound.

No. 156. O Word of God Incarnate!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW. (AURELIA.) SAMUEL S. WESLEY.

1. O Word of God in - car- nate, O Wis-dom from on high, O Truth unchanged,un-
2. The church from her dear Master Re-ceived the gift di - vine, And still that light she
3. It float-eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host unfurled; It shin-eth like a
4. O make Thy church,dear Saviour,A lamp of pur - est gold, To bear be-fore the
chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky, We praise Thee for the ra - diance That
lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gold - en cas - ket Where
bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world: It is the chart and com - pass That
na - tions Thy true light, as of old! O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By
from the hallowed page, A lan-tern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.
gems of truth are stored; It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ the living Word.
o'er life's surging sea, 'Mid mists and rocks and darkness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
this their path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face!

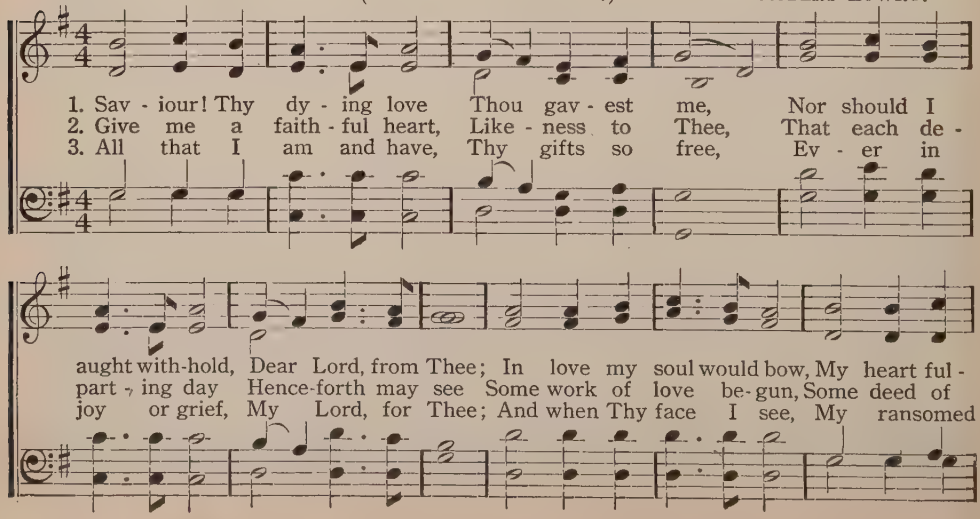
No. 157. Go to Dark Gethsemane.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (GETHSEMANE.) RICHARD REDHEAD.

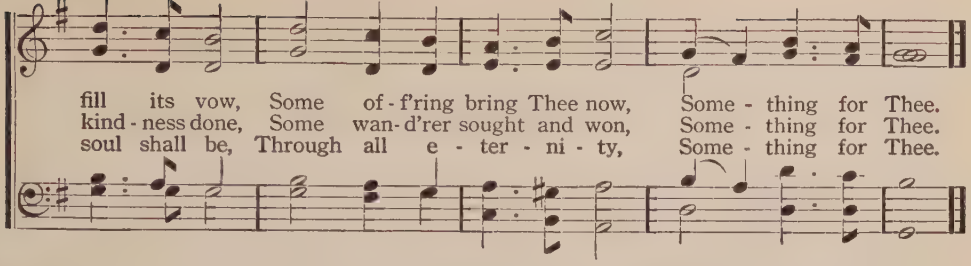

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r;
2. See Him at the judg - ment hall, Beat - en, bound, re - viled, ar-raigned;
3. Cal - v'ry's mourn- ful moun - tain climb; There a - dor - ing at His feet,
Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
See Him meek - ly bear - ing all; Love to man His soul sus - tained;
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:
Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf- f'ring, shame or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
"It is fin - ished!" Hear Him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

No. 158. Saviour, Thy Dying Love.

S. DRYDEN PHELPS. (SOMETHING FOR JESUS.) ROBERT LOWRY.

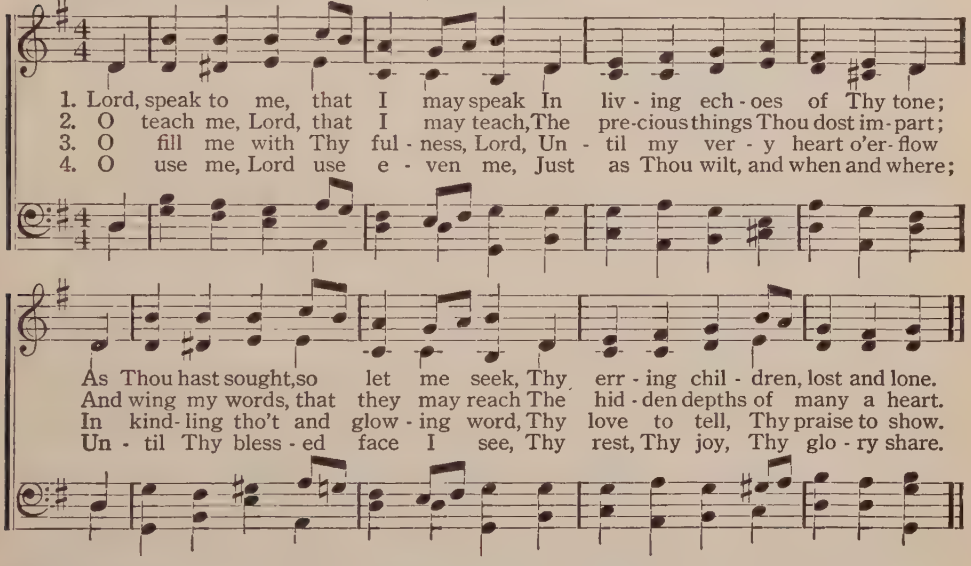

1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de -
3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee; And when Thy face I see, My ransomed

Saviour, Thy Dying Love.


fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
kind-ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
soul shall be, Through all e-ter-ni-ty, Some-thing for Thee.

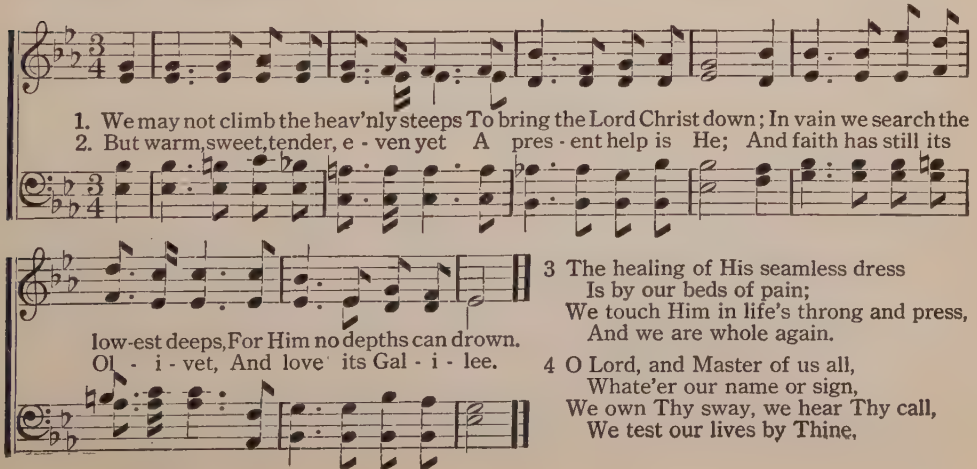
No. 159. Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (CANONBURY.) ROBERT SCHUMANN.


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach, The pre-cious things Thou dost im-part;
3. O fill me with Thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord use e-ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err-ing chil-dren, lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kind-ling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un-til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share.

No. 160. We May Not Climb.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. WILLIAM V. WALLACE.

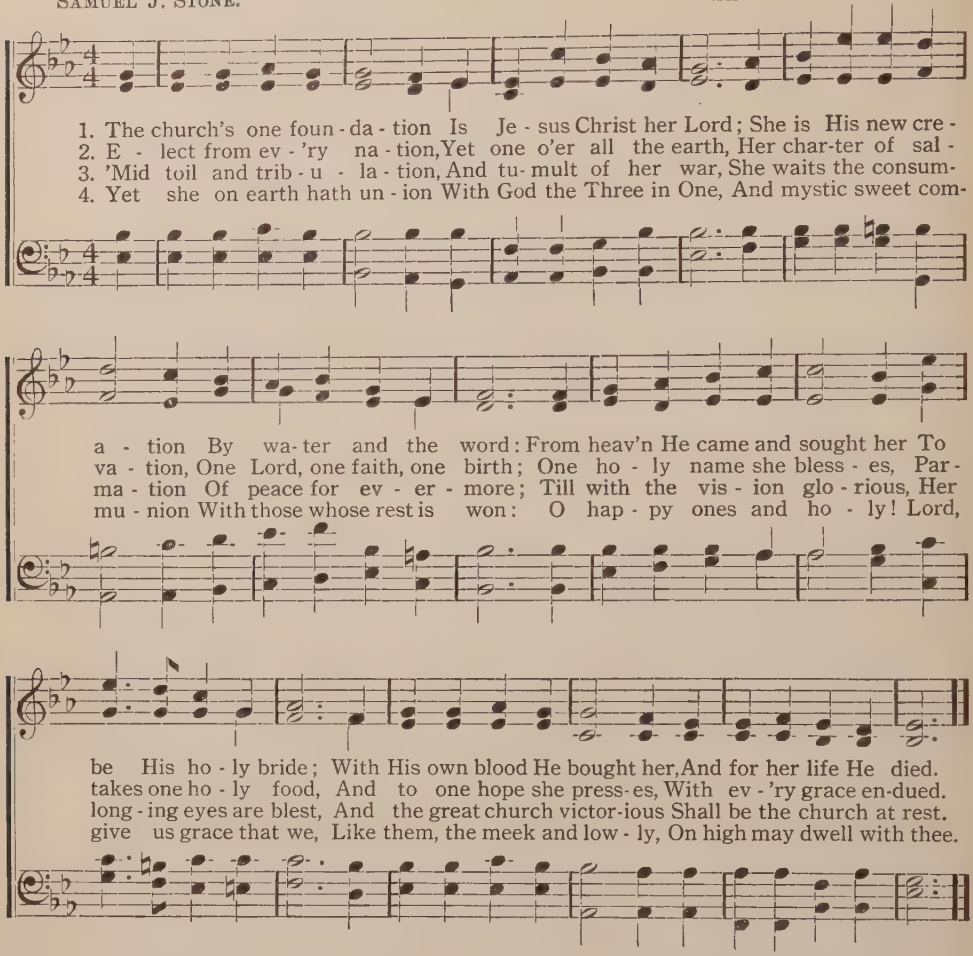

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
2. But warm, sweet, tender, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He; And faith has still its
low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.

3 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

4 O Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

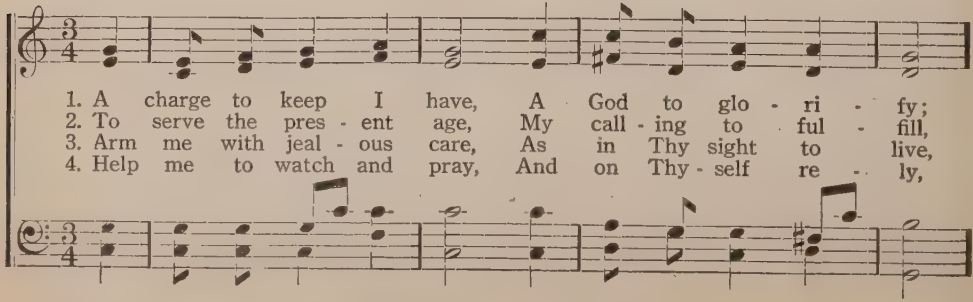
No. 161. The Church's One Foundation.

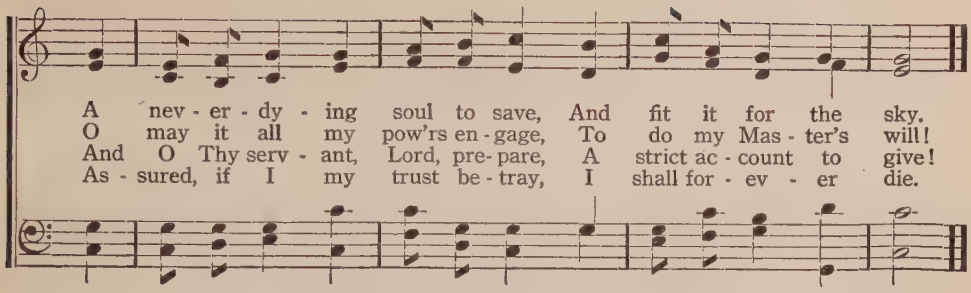
SAMUEL J. STONE. SAMUEL S. WESLEY.


1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre -
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char-ter of sal -
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She waits the consum-
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet com-
a - tion By wa - ter and the word: From heav'n He came and sought her To
va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -
ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her
mu - nion With those whose rest is won: O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,
be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en-dued.
long - ing eyes are blest, And the great church victor-ious Shall be the church at rest.
give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee.

No. 162. A Charge to Keep.

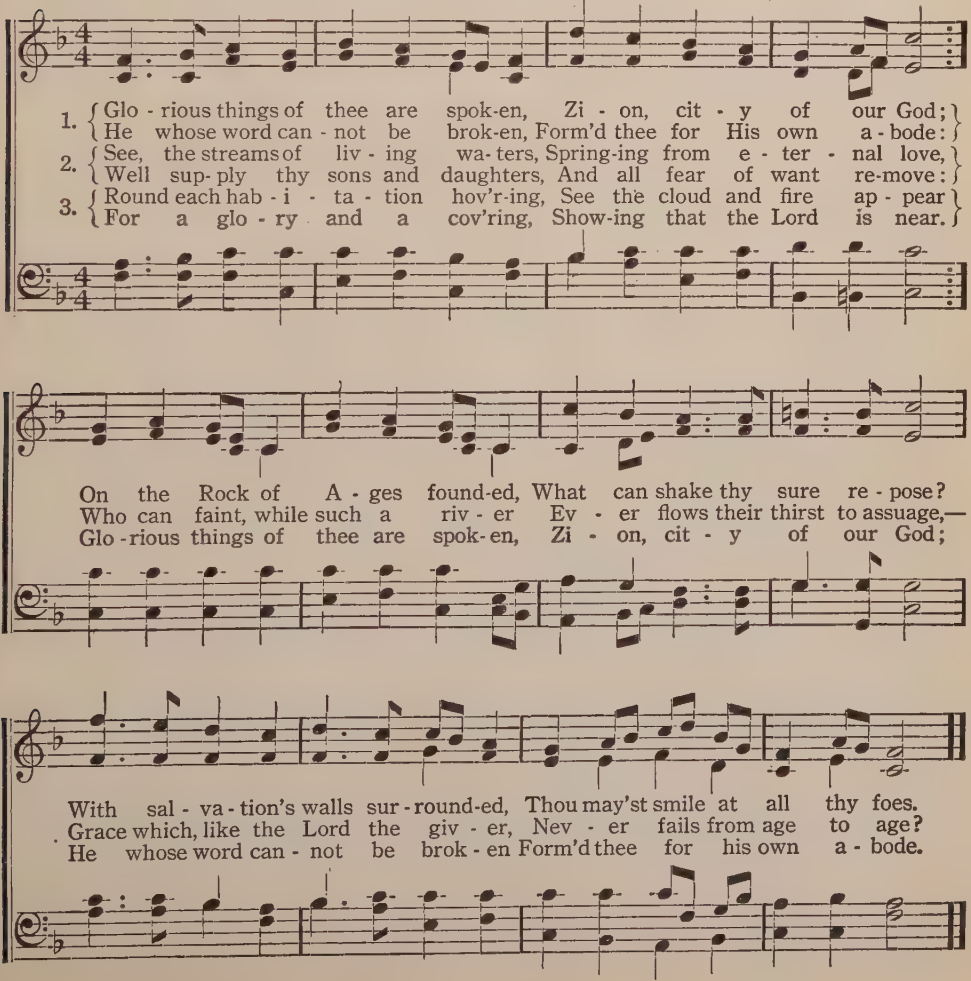
CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,


A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

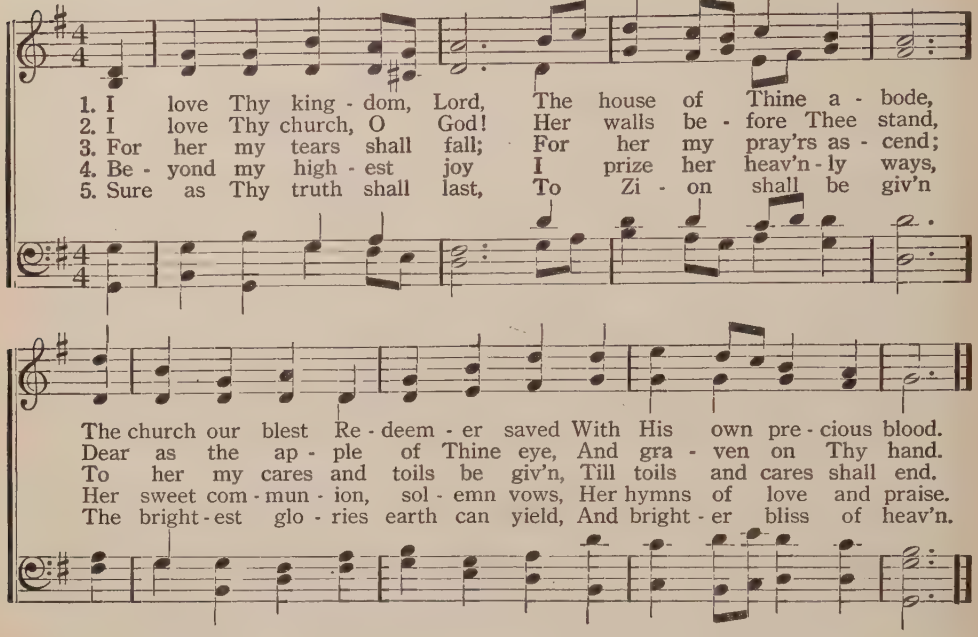
No. 163. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.

JOHN NEWTON. (AUSTRIA.) FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN.


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be brok-en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode:
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
Well sup- ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'r-ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage,—
Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He whose word can - not be brok - en Form'd thee for his own a - bode.

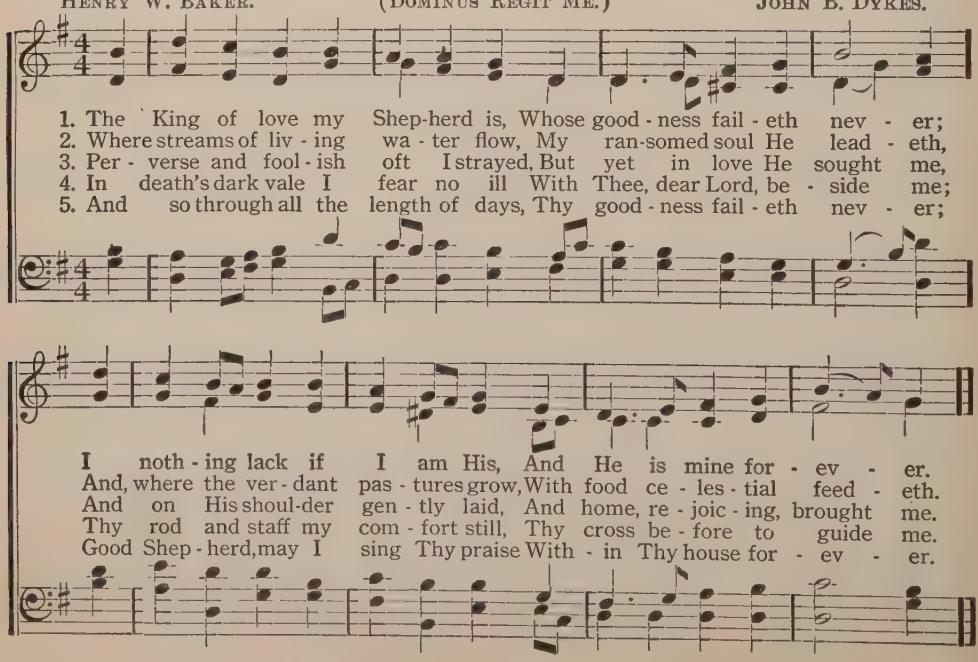
No. 164. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

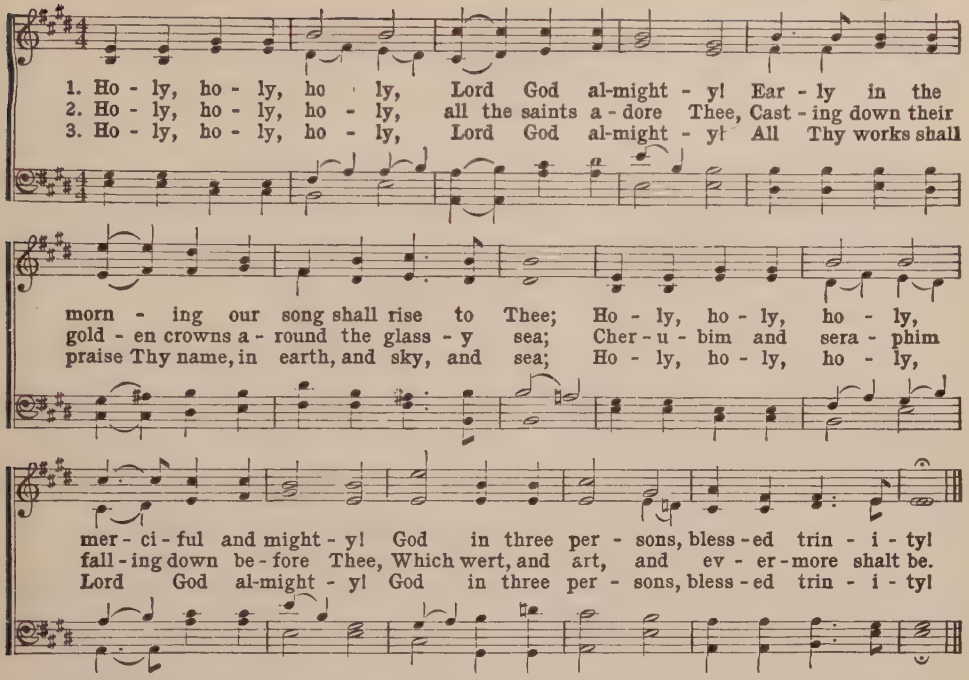
No. 165. The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

HENRY W. BAKER. (DOMINUS REGIT ME.) JOHN B. DYKES.


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

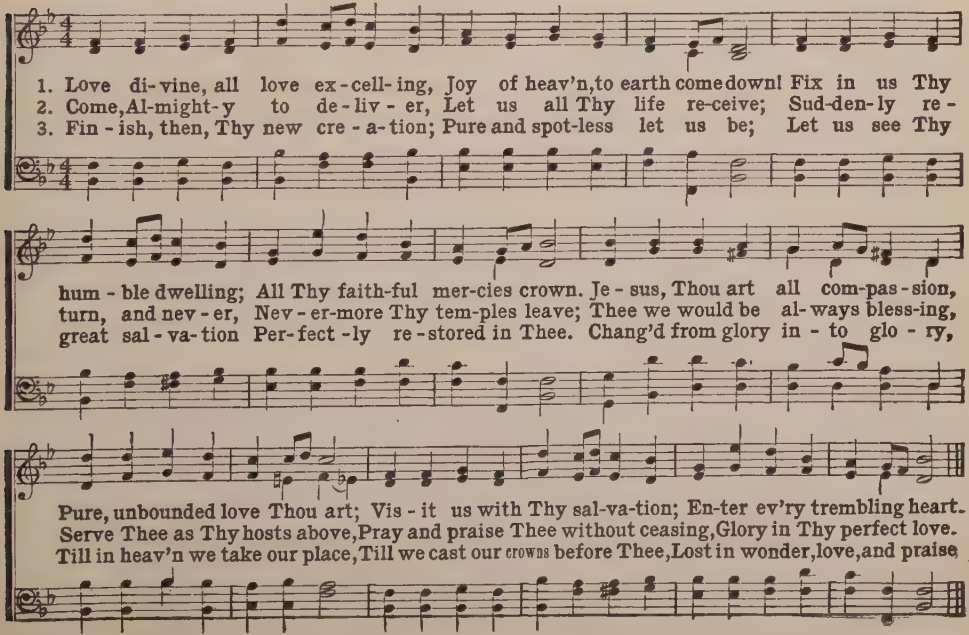
No. 166. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. Rev. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Lord God al-might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!

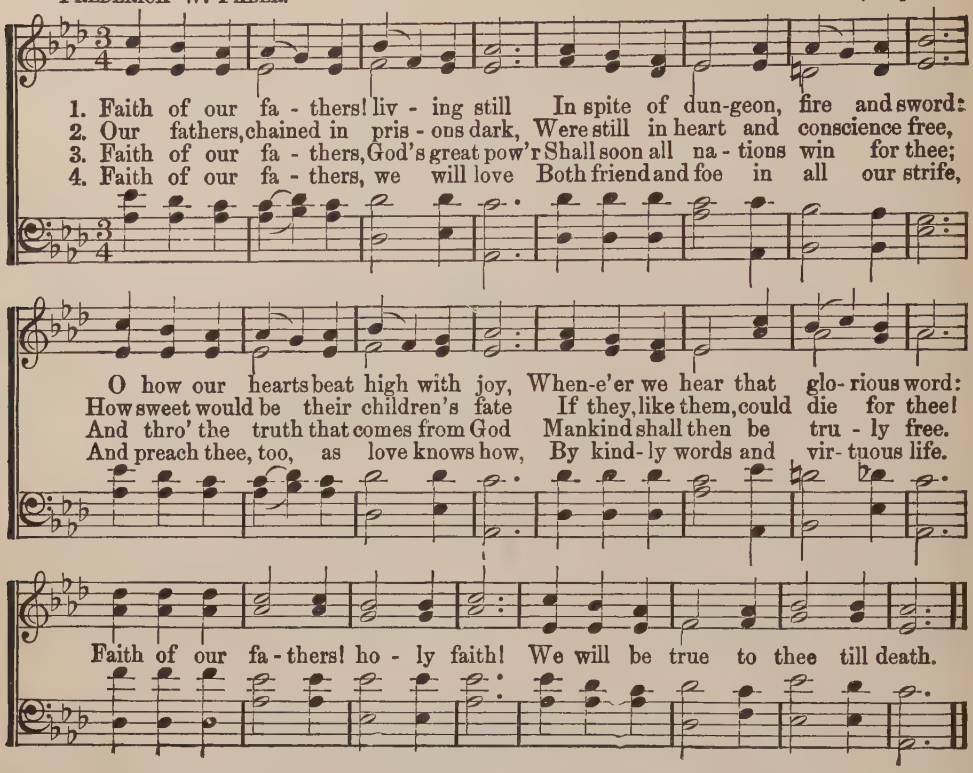
No. 167. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy
2. Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive; Sud-den-ly re -
3. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be; Let us see Thy
hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion,
turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem-ples leave; Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing,
great sal - va - tion Per-fect - ly re - stored in Thee. Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev'ry trembling heart.
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

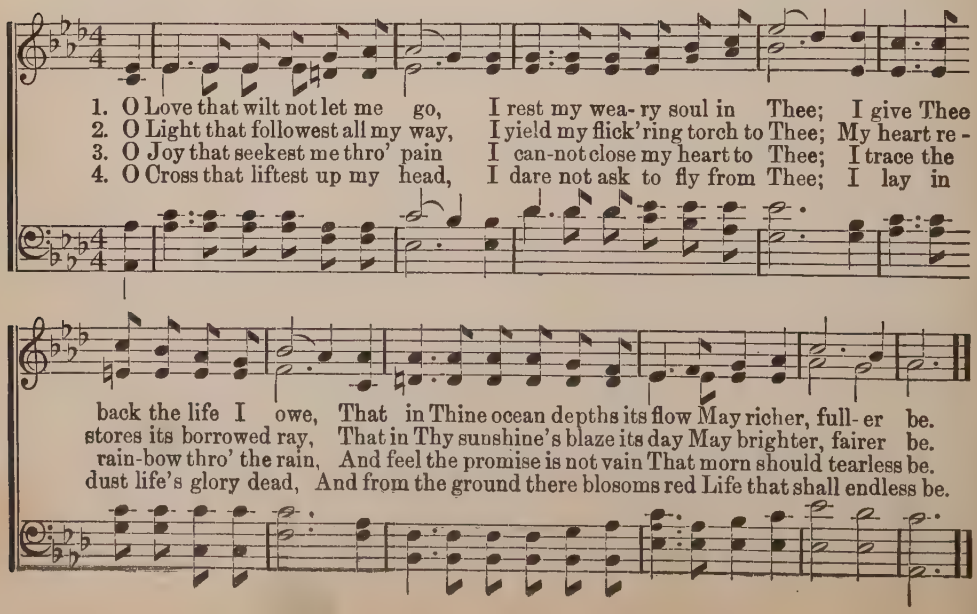
No. 168. Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER. H. F. HEMY, adpt.


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, God's great pow'r Shall soon all na - tions win for thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
O how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glo- rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then be tru - ly free.
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind- ly words and vir- tuous life.
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

No. 169. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

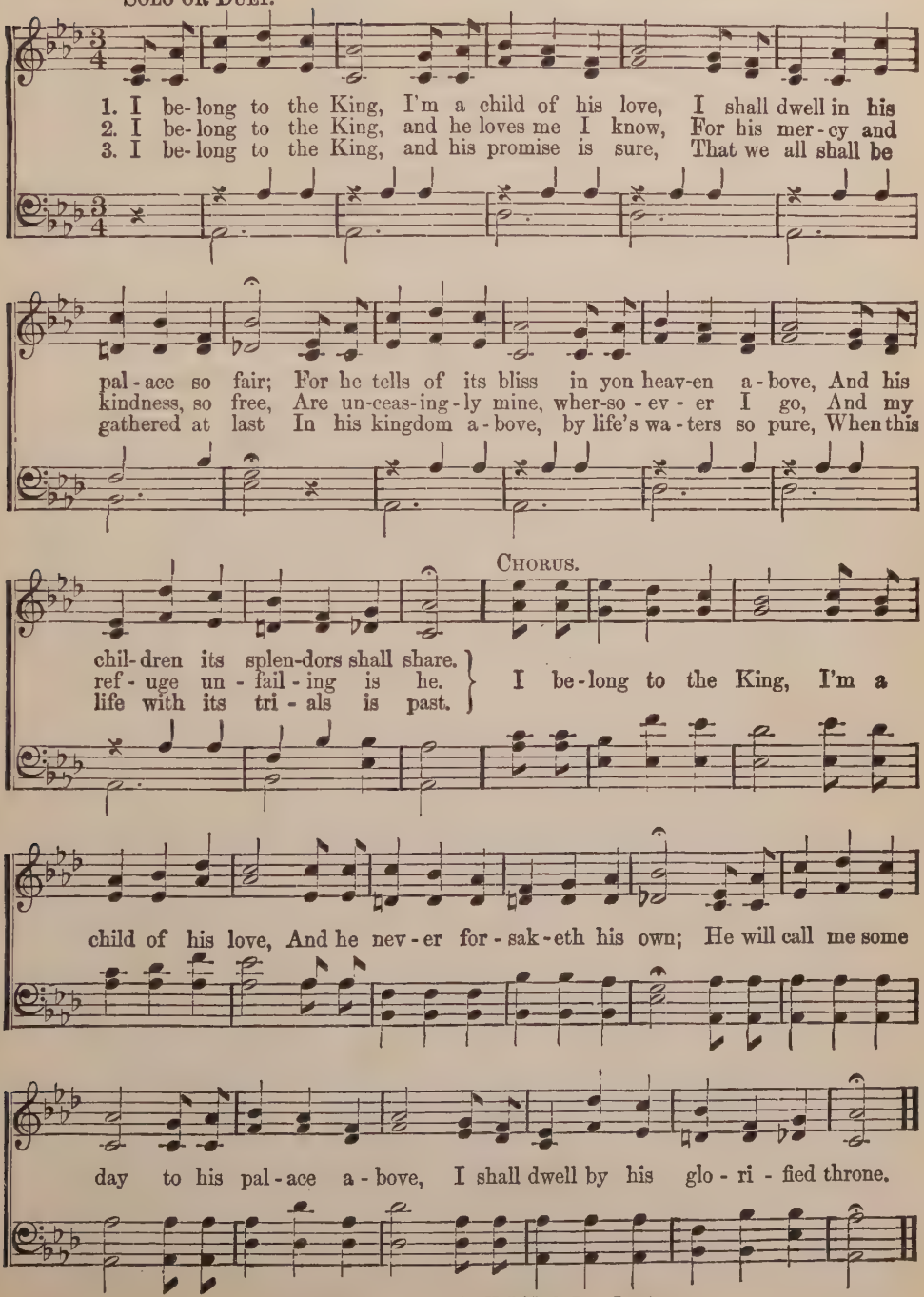
Rev. GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea- ry soul in Thee; I give Thee
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re -
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain I can-not close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in
back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full- er be.
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn should tearless be.
dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blosoms red Life that shall endless be.

No. 170. I Belong to the King.

IDA L. REED. MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

SOLO OR DUET.


1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of his love, I shall dwell in his
2. I be-long to the King, and he loves me I know, For his mer-cy and
3. I be-long to the King, and his promise is sure, That we all shall be
pal-ace so fair; For he tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And his
kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, wher-so-ev-er I go, And my
gathered at last In his kingdom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this
CHORUS.
chil-dren its splen-dors shall share.
ref-uge un-fail-ing is he.
life with its tri-als is past.
I be-long to the King, I'm a
child of his love, And he nev-er for-sak-eth his own; He will call me some
day to his pal-ace a-bove, I shall dwell by his glo-ri-fied throne.

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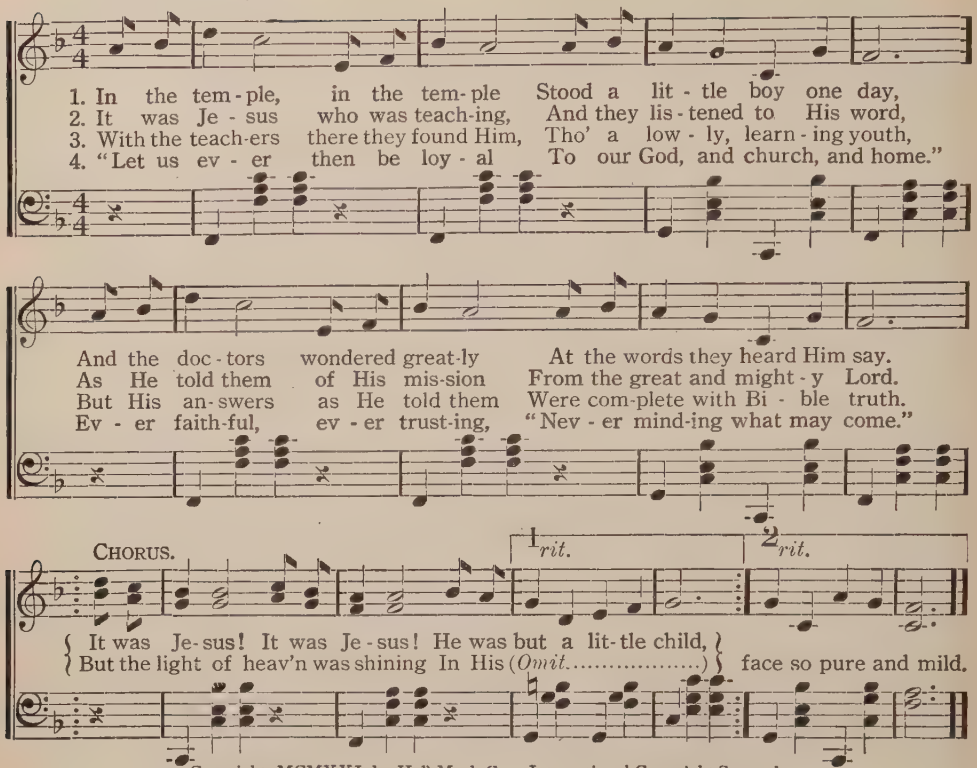
No. 171. In the Temple.

FLORA KIRLLAND. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. In the tem-ple, in the tem-ple Stood a lit-tle boy one day,
2. It was Je-sus who was teach-ing, And they lis-tened to His word,
3. With the teach-ers there they found Him, Tho' a low-ly, learn-ing youth,
4. "Let us ev-er then be loy-al To our God, and church, and home."
And the doc-tors wondered great-ly At the words they heard Him say.
As He told them of His mis-sion From the great and might-y Lord.
But His an-swers as He told them Were com-plete with Bi-ble truth.
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er trust-ing, "Nev-er mind-ing what may come."
CHORUS.
1 rit.
2 rit.
It was Je-sus! It was Je-sus! He was but a lit-tle child,
But the light of heav'n was shining In His (Omit.....) face so pure and mild.

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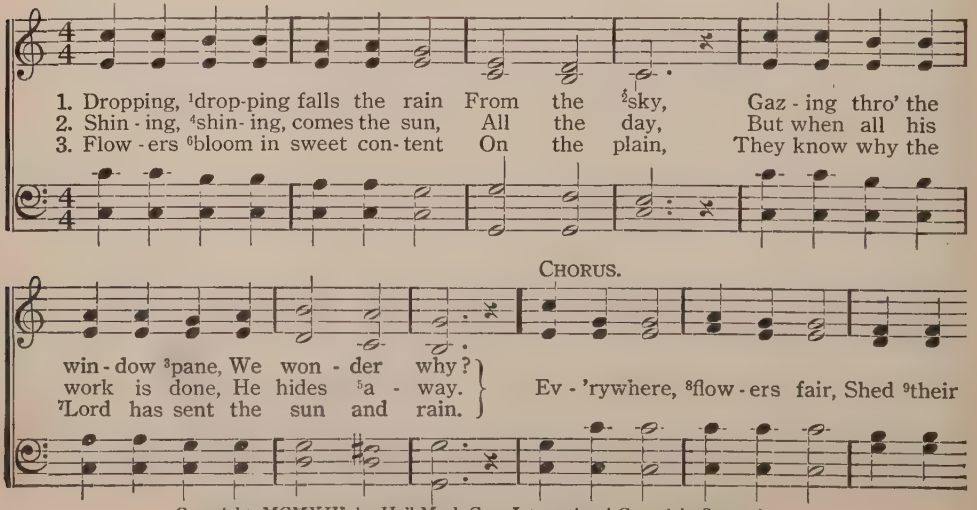
No. 172. Sun and Rain.

A. A. PAYN. H. J. LACEY.


1. Dropping, [1]drop-ping falls the rain From the [2]sky, Gaz-ing thro' the
2. Shin-ing, [4]shin-ing, comes the sun, All the day, But when all his
3. Flow-ers [6]bloom in sweet con-tent On the plain, They know why the
CHORUS.
win-dow [3]pane, We won-der why?
work is done, He hides [5]a-way.
[7]Lord has sent the sun and rain.
Ev-'rywhere, [8]flow-ers fair, Shed [9]their

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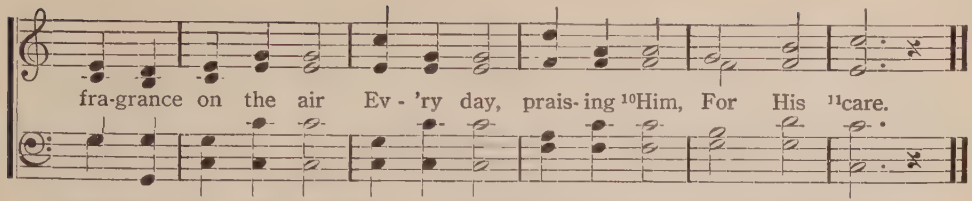
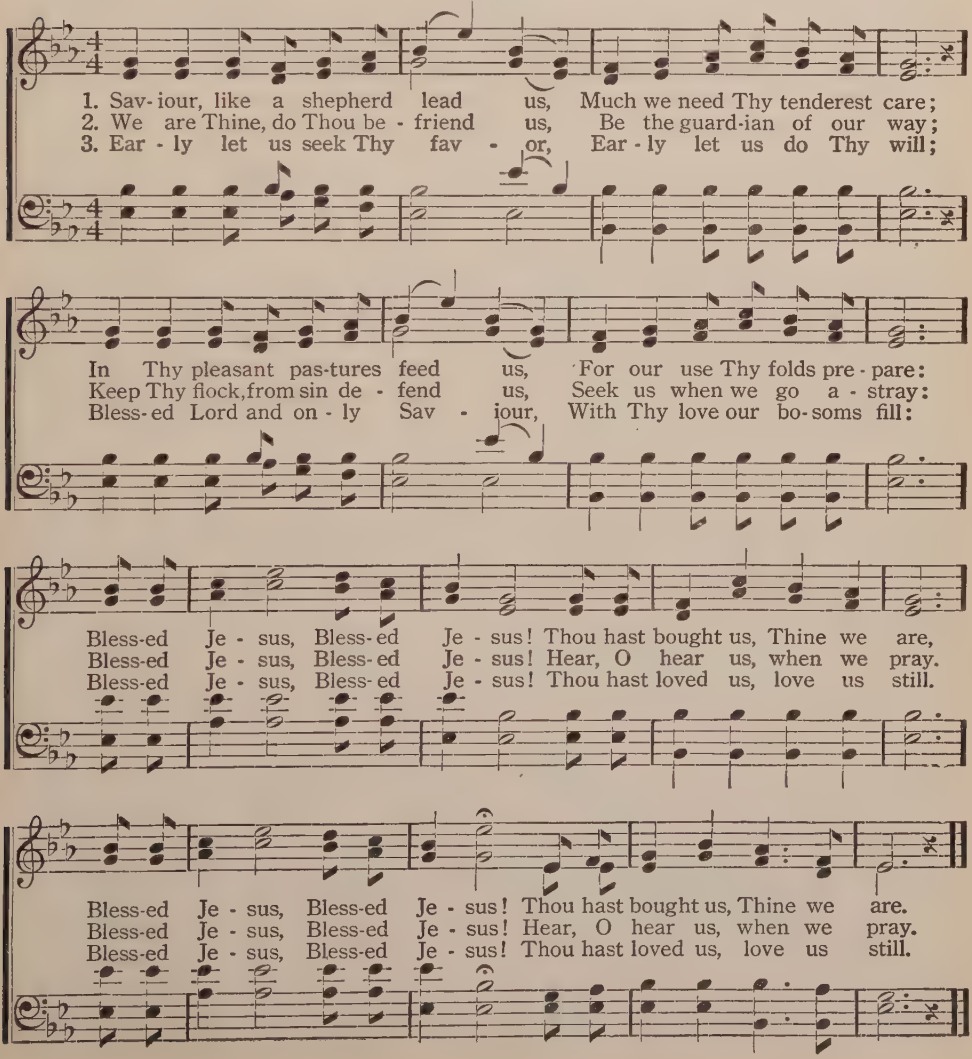


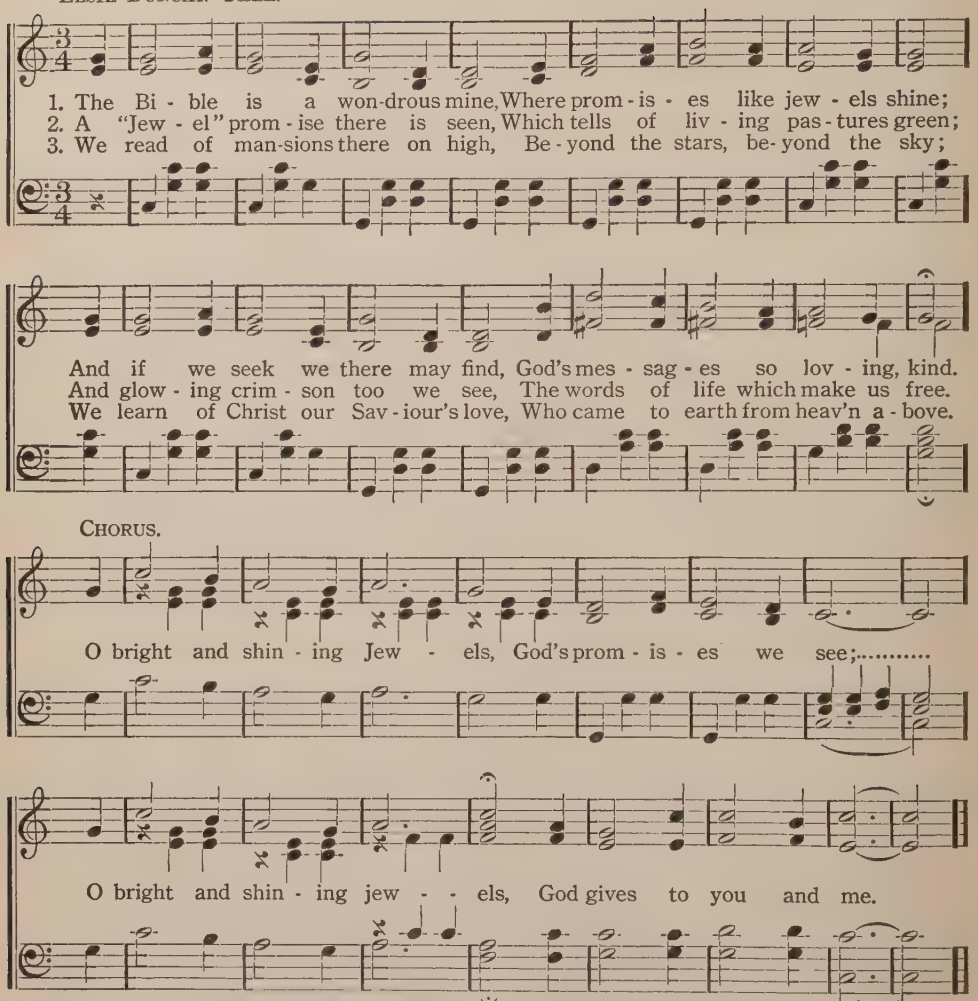
GESTURES.—1, Raise hands, bring down, moving fingers. 2, Look up. 3, Hand over eyes as if gazing. 4, Both hands extended out and up. 5. Cover eyes with both hands. 6, Both hands extended, wave to and fro, palms down. 7, Look up. 8, Arms stretched out from side. 9, Point down with left hand. 10, Point up with right hand. 11, Bring hands down.

No. 173. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. (BRADBURY.) WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fav-or, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bo-soms fill:
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 174. The Jewels.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ARTHUR WILTON.

1. The Bi - ble is a won-drous mine, Where prom - is - es like jew - els shine;
2. A "Jew - el" prom - ise there is seen, Which tells of liv - ing pas - tures green;
3. We read of man-sions there on high, Be - yond the stars, be - yond the sky;
And if we seek we there may find, God's mes - sag - es so lov - ing, kind.
And glow - ing crim - son too we see, The words of life which make us free.
We learn of Christ our Sav - iour's love, Who came to earth from heav'n a - bove.
CHORUS.
O bright and shin - ing Jew - els, God's prom - is - es we see;.....
O bright and shin - ing jew - - els, God gives to you and me.

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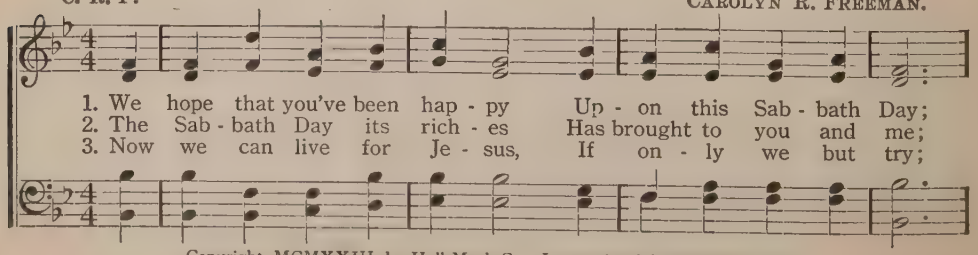
No. 175. Don't Forget to Come Again.

C. R. F. CAROLYN R. FREEMAN.


1. We hope that you've been hap - py Up - on this Sab - bath Day;
2. The Sab - bath Day its rich - es Has brought to you and me;
3. Now we can live for Je - sus, If on - ly we but try;

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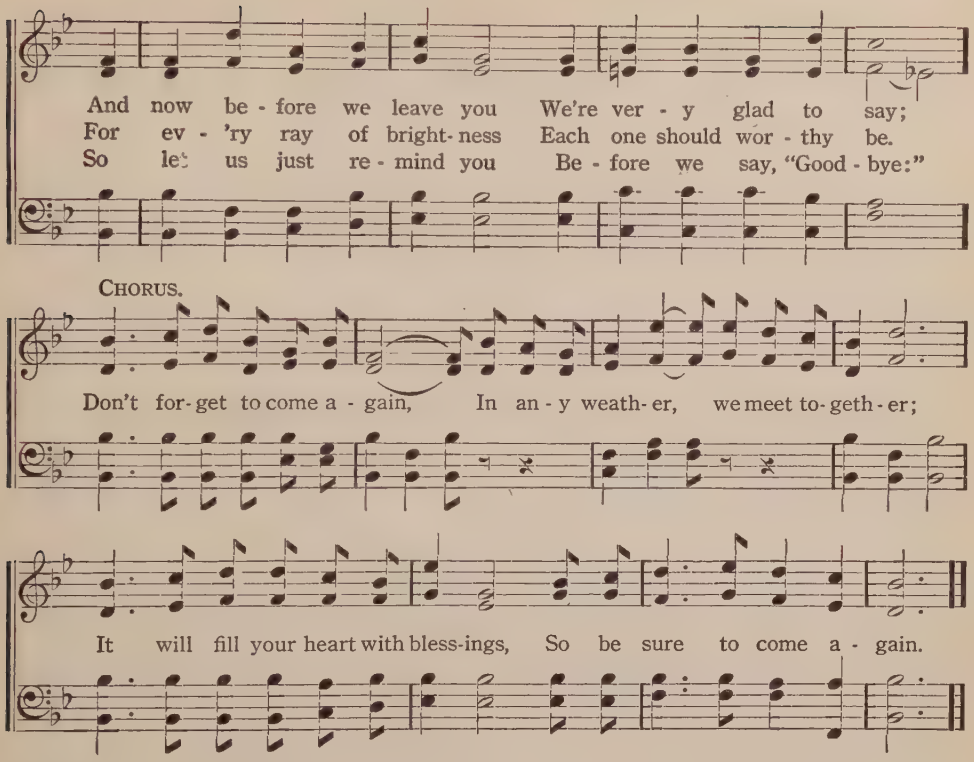
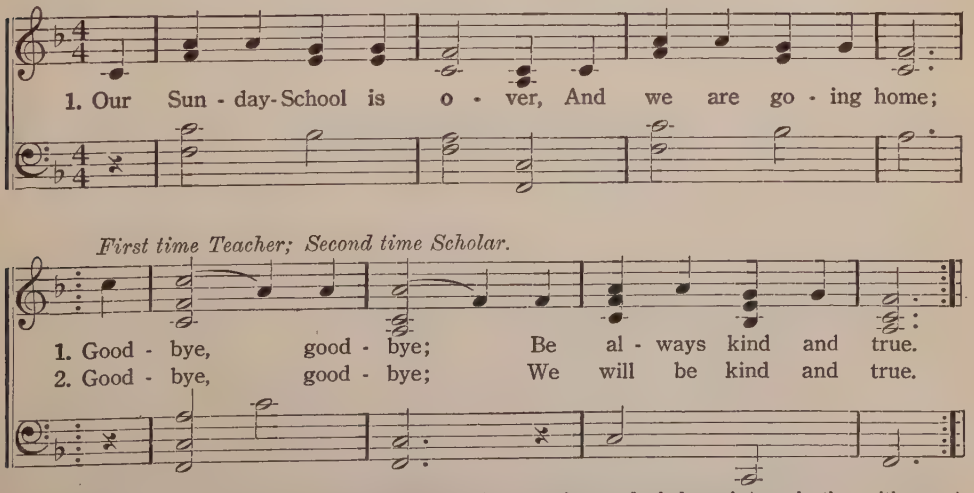
Don't Forget to Come Again.


And now be - fore we leave you We're ver - y glad to say;
For ev - 'ry ray of bright - ness Each one should wor - thy be.
So let us just re - mind you Be - fore we say, "Good - bye:"
CHORUS.
Don't for - get to come a - gain, In an - y weath - er, we meet to - geth - er;
It will fill your heart with bless-ings, So be sure to come a - gain.

No. 176. Good-bye Song.

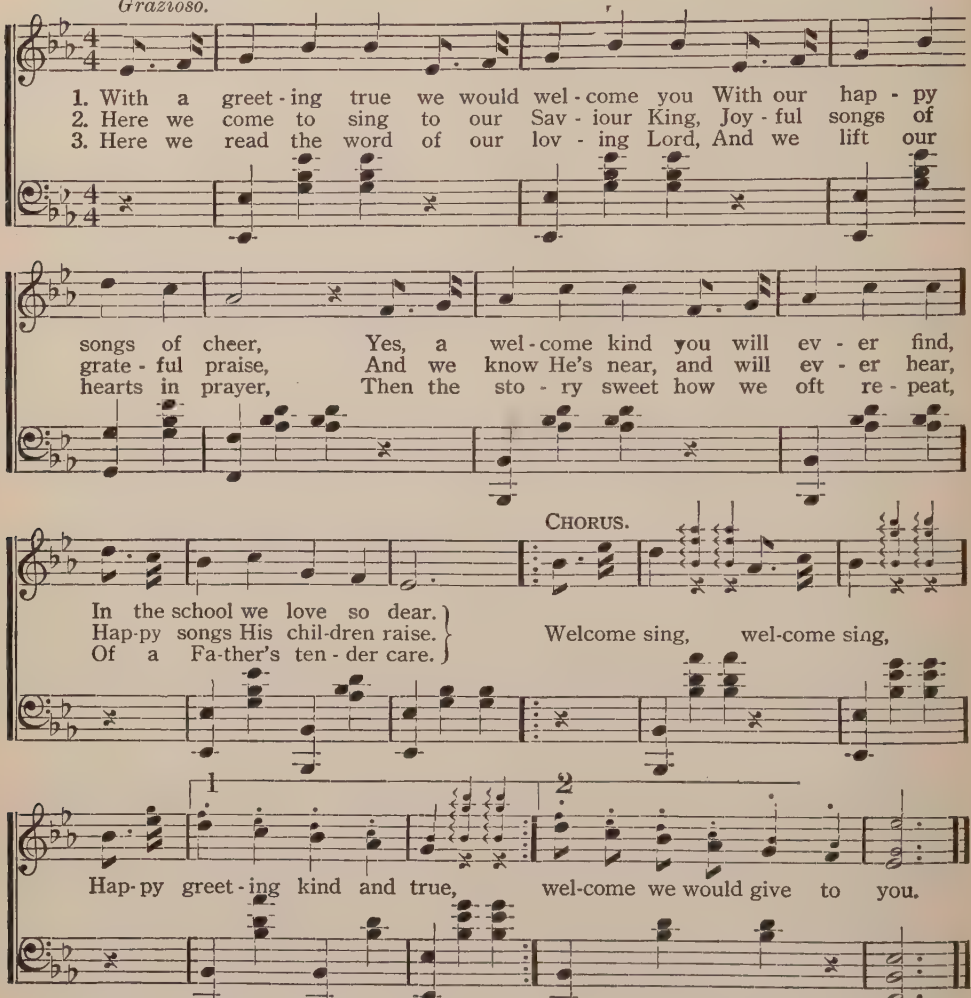

1. Our Sun - day-School is o - ver, And we are go - ing home;
First time Teacher; Second time Scholar.
1. Good - bye, good - bye; Be al - ways kind and true.
2. Good - bye, good - bye; We will be kind and true.

NOTE.—In some schools when singing "Good-bye," the teachers and scholars salute each other with an outward wave of the hand, first with the right and then with the left; or the song may be sung by the children as they march from the room.

No. 177. We Welcome You.

(Greeting song, to be sung when new scholars join the class.)

GRACE GORDON. GRACE L. HOSMER.

Grazioso.

1. With a greet - ing true we would wel - come you With our hap - py
2. Here we come to sing to our Sav - iour King, Joy - ful songs of
3. Here we read the word of our lov - ing Lord, And we lift our
songs of cheer, Yes, a wel - come kind you will ev - er find,
grate - ful praise, And we know He's near, and will ev - er hear,
hearts in prayer, Then the sto - ry sweet how we oft re - peat,
CHORUS.
In the school we love so dear.
Hap-py songs His chil-dren raise.
Of a Fa-ther's ten - der care.
Welcome sing, wel-come sing,
1
2
Hap-py greet - ing kind and true, wel-come we would give to you.

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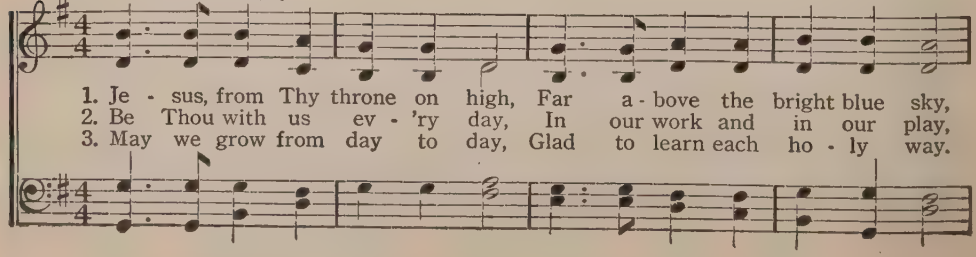
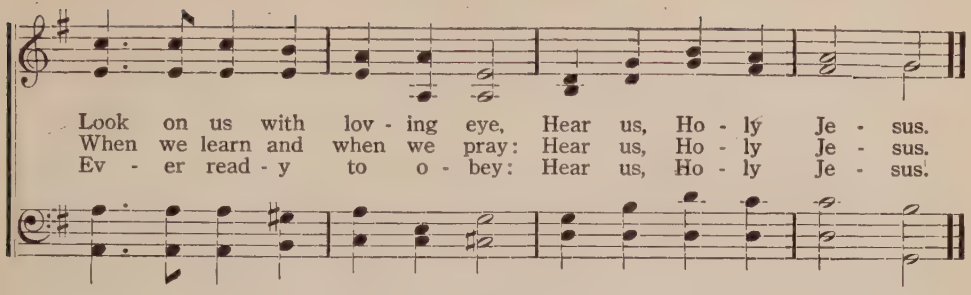
No. 178. Children's Litany.

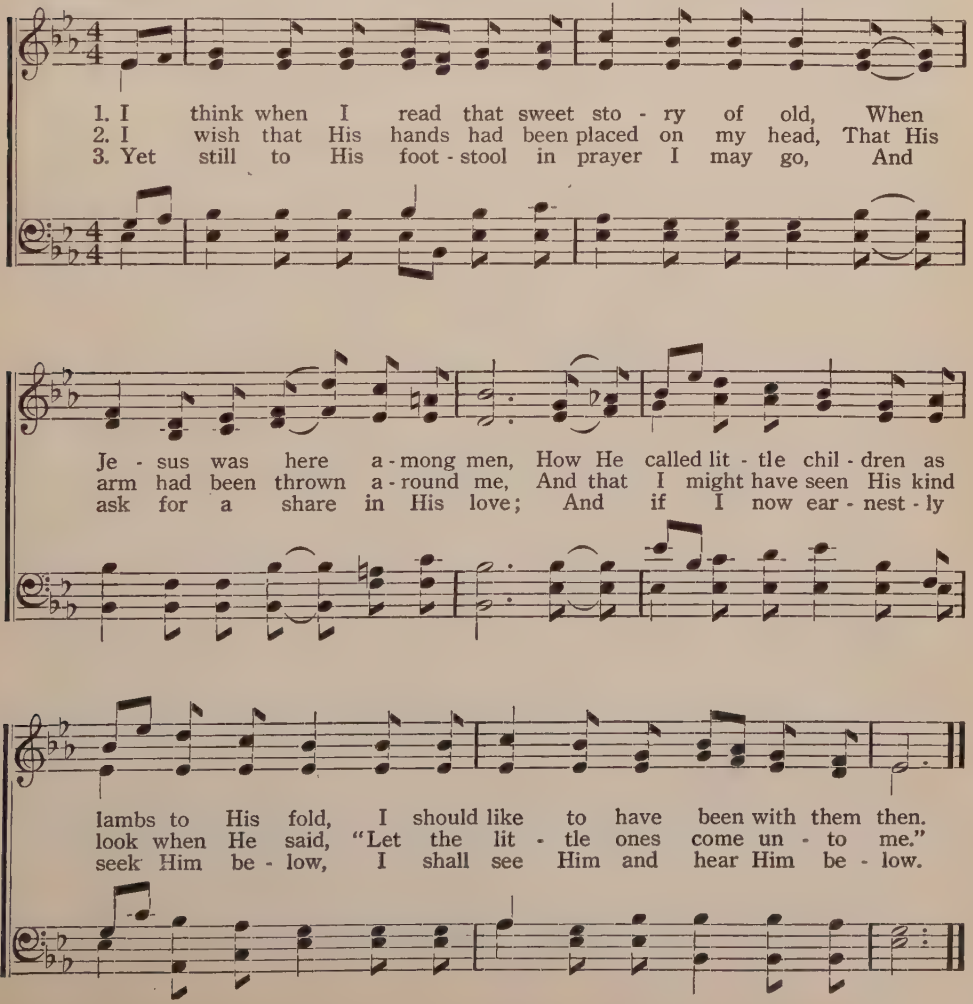
REV. T. B. POLLOCK. W. S. HOYTE.

Voices in Unison.


1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way.

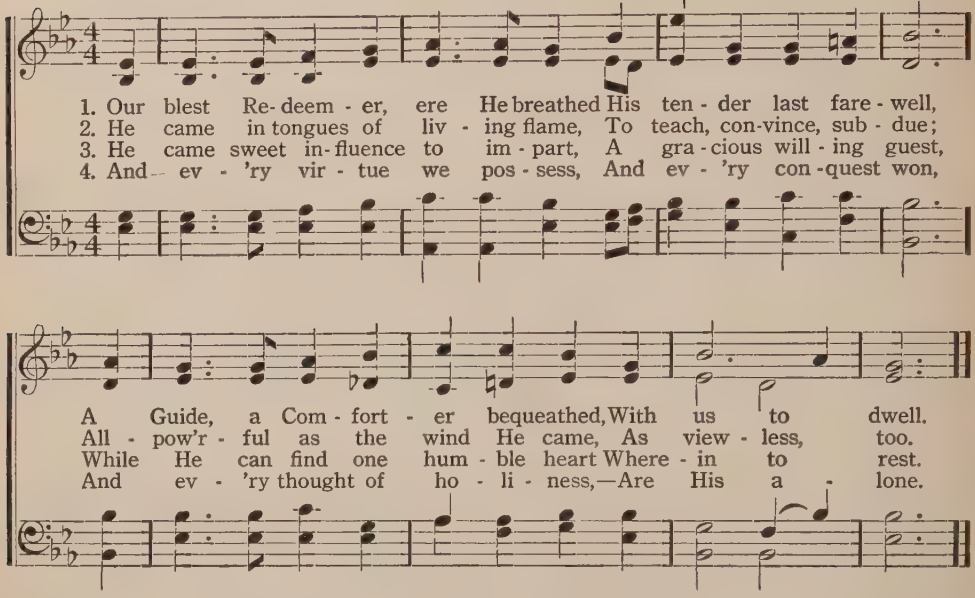

Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.

No. 179. I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old.

JEMIMA LUKE. (SWEET STORY.) Traditional English Melody.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him be - low.

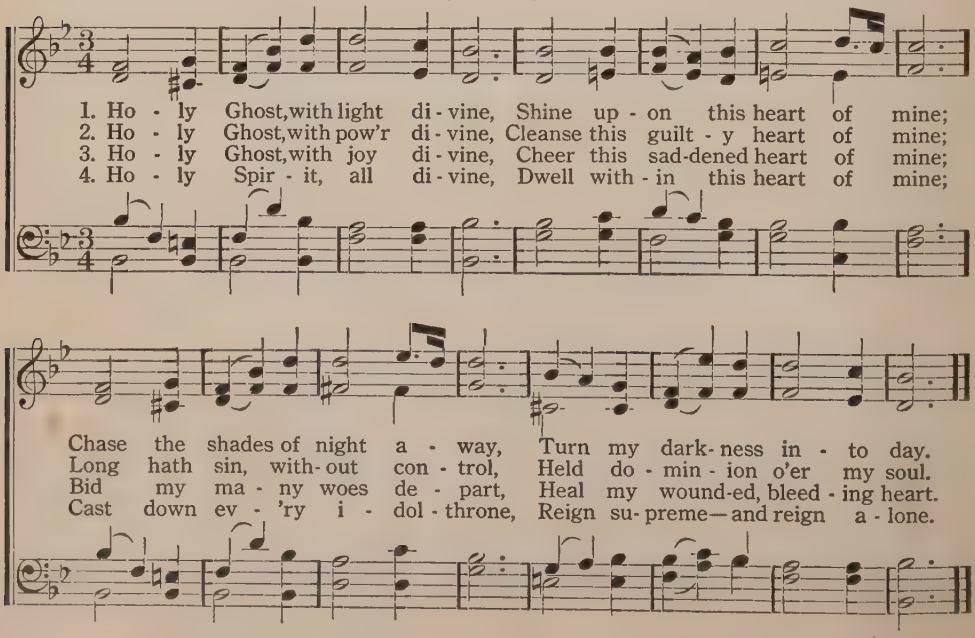
No. 180. Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed.

HARRIET AUBER. (ST. CUTHBERT.) JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare-well,
2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due;
3. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious will-ing guest,
4. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry con-quest won,
A Guide, a Com-fort-er bequeathed, With us to dwell.
All-pow'r-ful as the wind He came, As view-less, too.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
And ev-'ry thought of ho-li-ness,—Are His a-lone.

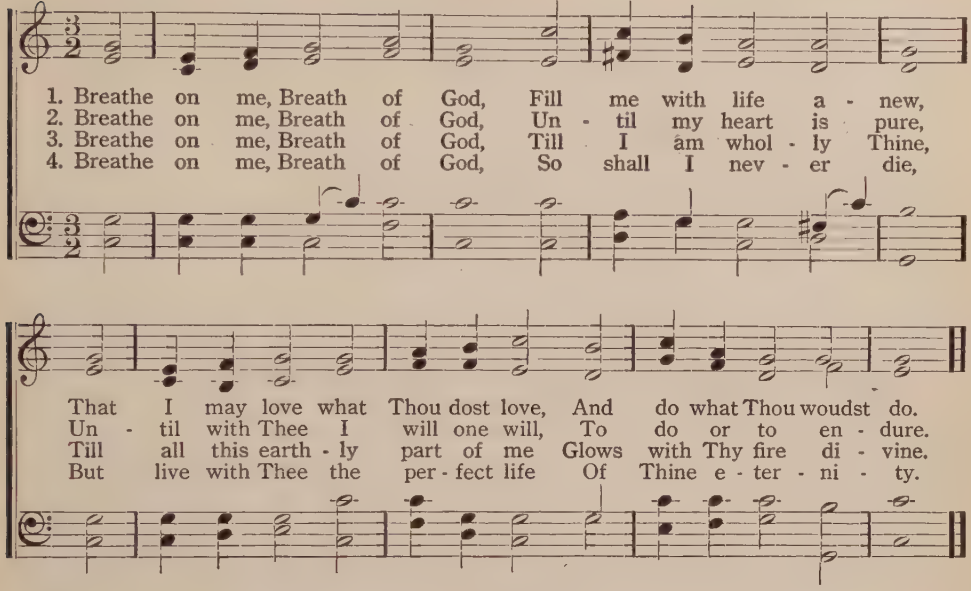
No. 181. Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

ANDREW REED. (MERCY.) LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.


1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev-'ry i-dol-throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

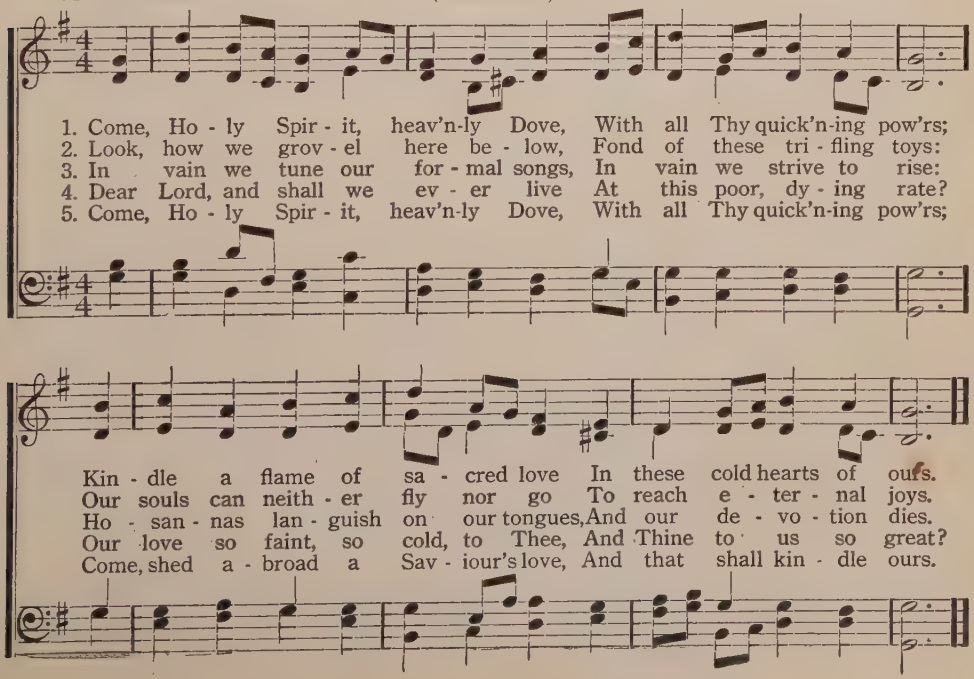
No. 182. Breathe On Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH. (BOYLSTON.) LOWELL MASON.

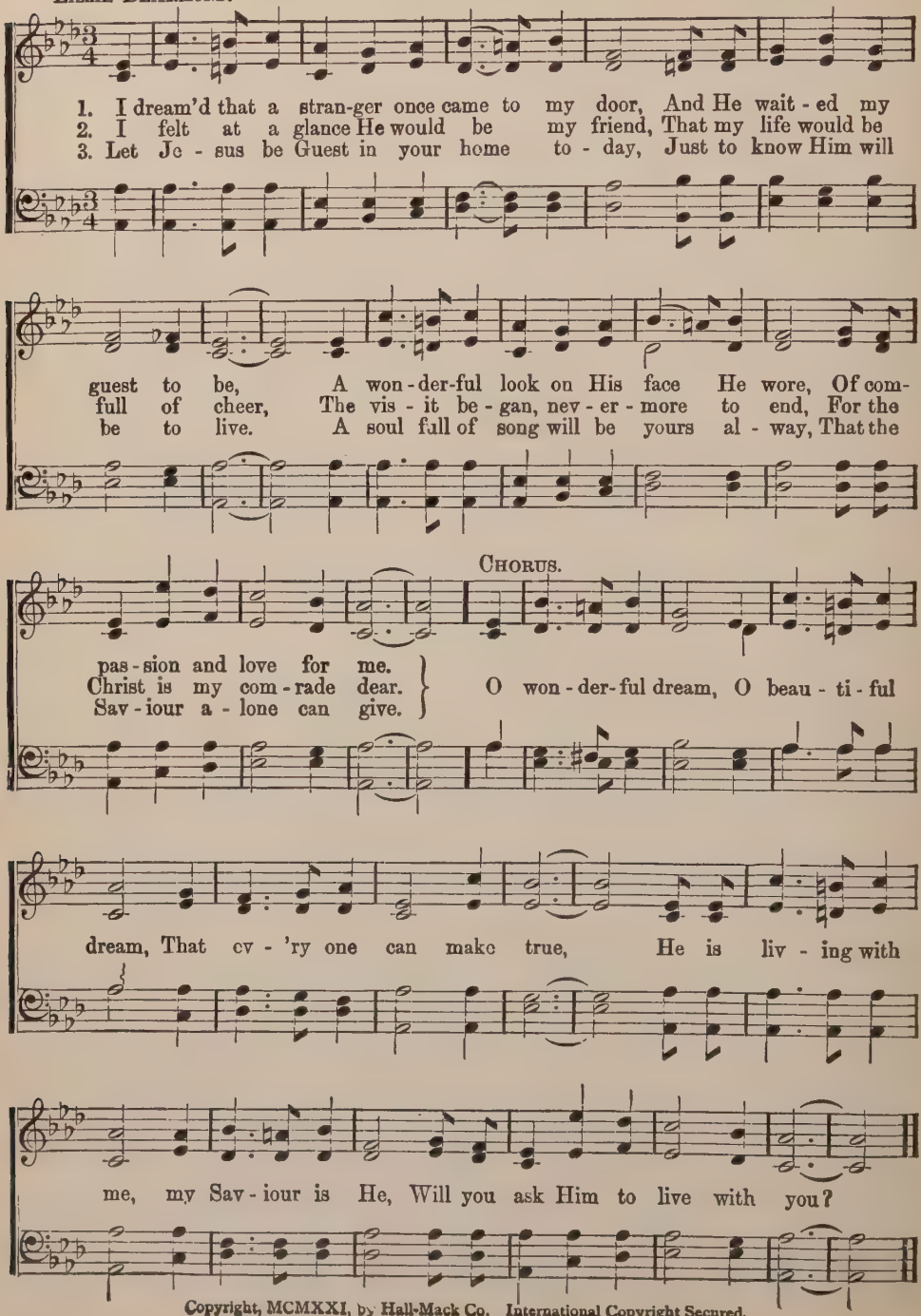

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou woudst do.
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 183. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

ISAAC WATTS. (STEPHENS.) WM. JONES.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n-ing pow'rs;
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys:
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise:
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor, dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n-ing pow'rs;
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can neith - er fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

No. 184. Will You Ask Him to Live With You? INVITATION.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. D. M. SHANKS.

1. I dream'd that a stran-ger once came to my door, And He wait - ed my
2. I felt at a glance He would be my friend, That my life would be
3. Let Je - sus be Guest in your home to - day, Just to know Him will
guest to be, A won - der-ful look on His face He wore, Of com-
full of cheer, The vis - it be - gan, nev - er - more to end, For the
be to live. A soul full of song will be yours al - way, That the
CHORUS.
pas - sion and love for me.
Christ is my com - rade dear.
Sav - iour a - lone can give.
O won - der-ful dream, O beau - ti - ful
dream, That ev - 'ry one can make true, He is liv - ing with
me, my Sav - iour is He, Will you ask Him to live with you?

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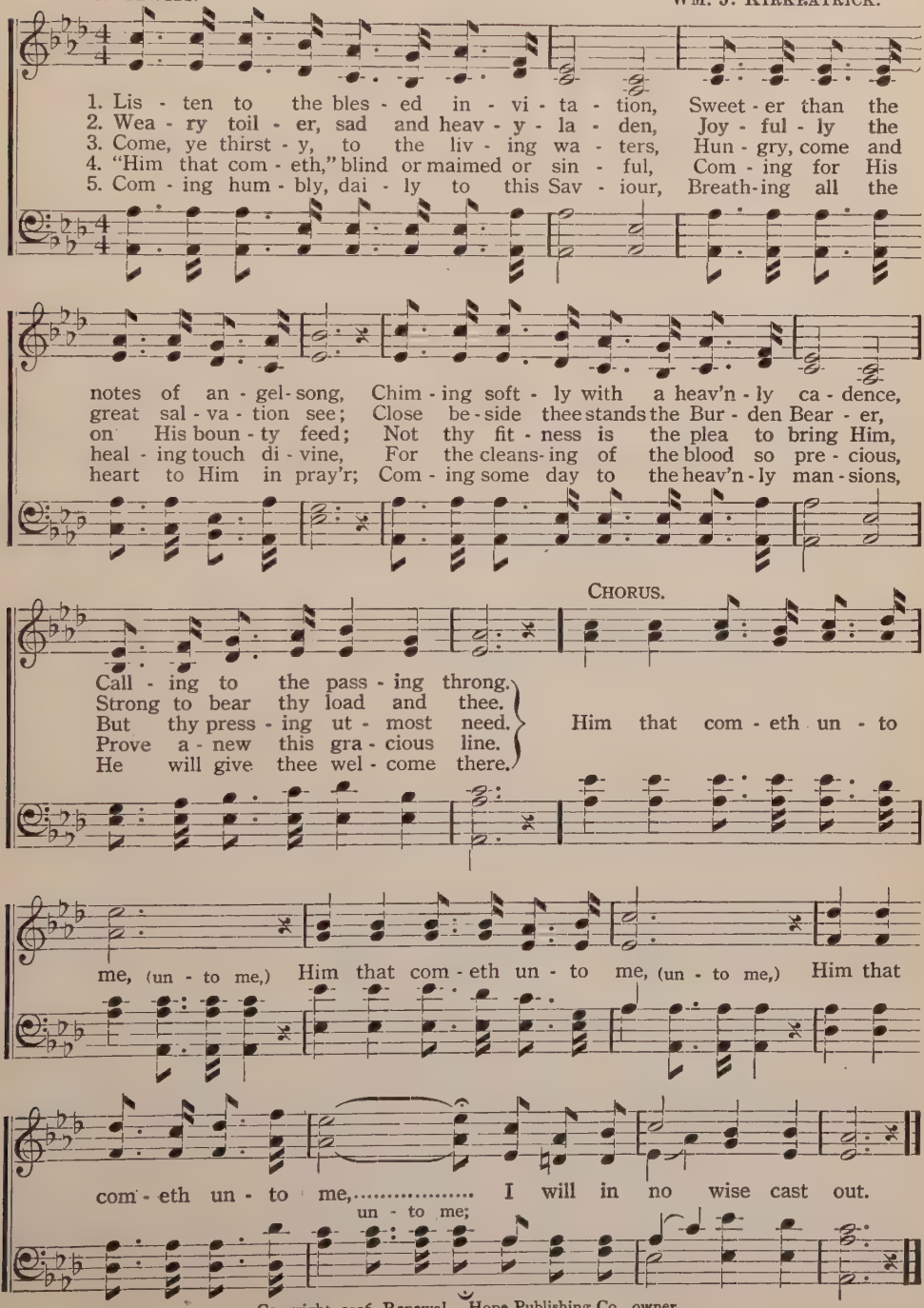
No. 185. Him That Cometh Unto Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Lis - ten to the bles - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - er than the
2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y - la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
3. Come, ye thirst - y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun - gry, come and
4. "Him that com - eth," blind or maimed or sin - ful, Com - ing for His
5. Com - ing hum - bly, dai - ly to this Sav - iour, Breath - ing all the
notes of an - gel - song, Chim - ing soft - ly with a heav'n - ly ca - dence,
great sal - va - tion see; Close be - side thee stands the Bur - den Bear - er,
on His boun - ty feed; Not thy fit - ness is the plea to bring Him,
heal - ing touch di - vine, For the cleans - ing of the blood so pre - cious,
heart to Him in pray'r; Com - ing some day to the heav'n - ly man - sions,
Chorus.
Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
Strong to bear thy load and thee.
But thy press - ing ut - most need.
Prove a - new this gra - cious line.
He will give thee wel - come there.
Him that com - eth un - to
me, (un - to me,) Him that com - eth un - to me, (un - to me,) Him that
com - eth un - to me, I will in no wise cast out.
un - to me;

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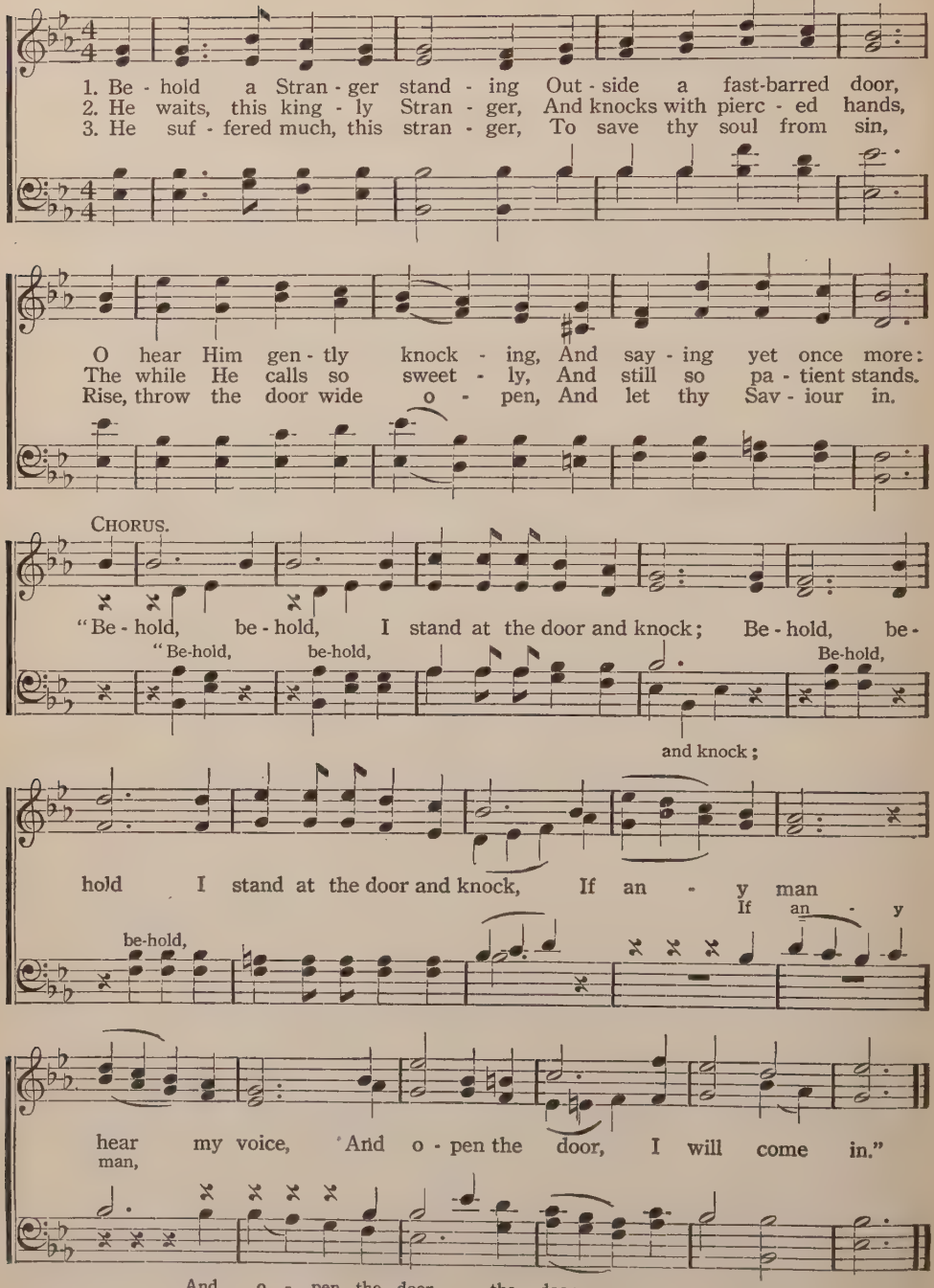
No. 186. Behold, I Stand at the Door.

J. L. H. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger stand - ing Out - side a fast-barred door,
2. He waits, this king - ly Stran - ger, And knocks with pierc - ed hands,
3. He suf - fered much, this stran - ger, To save thy soul from sin,
O hear Him gen - tly knock - ing, And say - ing yet once more:
The while He calls so sweet - ly, And still so pa - tient stands.
Rise, throw the door wide o - pen, And let thy Sav - iour in.
CHORUS.
"Be - hold, be - hold, I stand at the door and knock; Be - hold, be -
"Be-hold, be-hold, Be-hold,
and knock;
hold I stand at the door and knock, If an - y man
If an - y
be-hold,
hear my voice, And o - pen the door, I will come in."
man,
And o - pen the door, the door,

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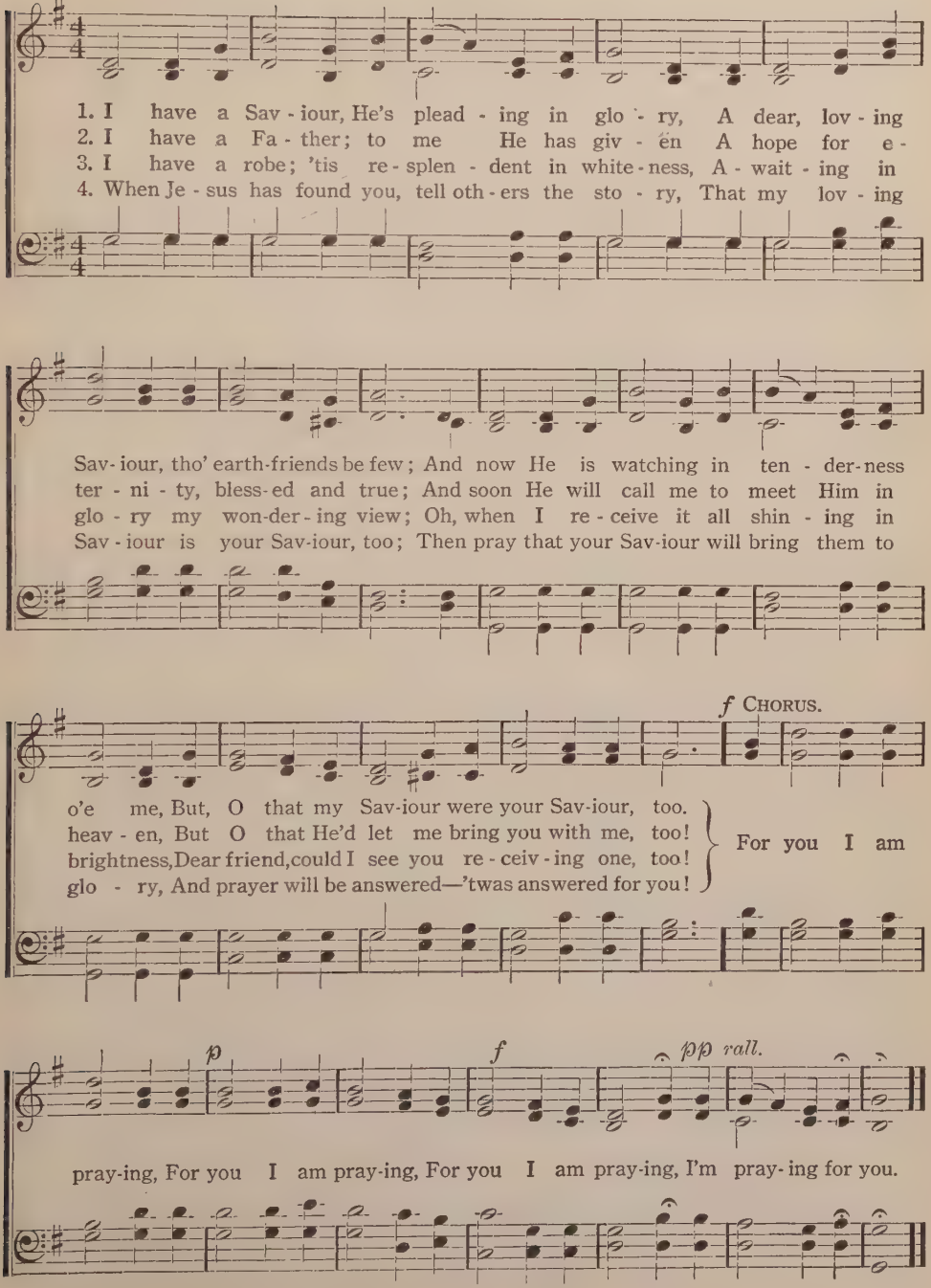
No. 187. I Am Praying for You.

INVITATION.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav - iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten - der - ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav-iour will bring them to
f CHORUS.
o'e me, But, O that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour, too.
heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me, too!
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!
For you I am
p
f
pp rall.
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

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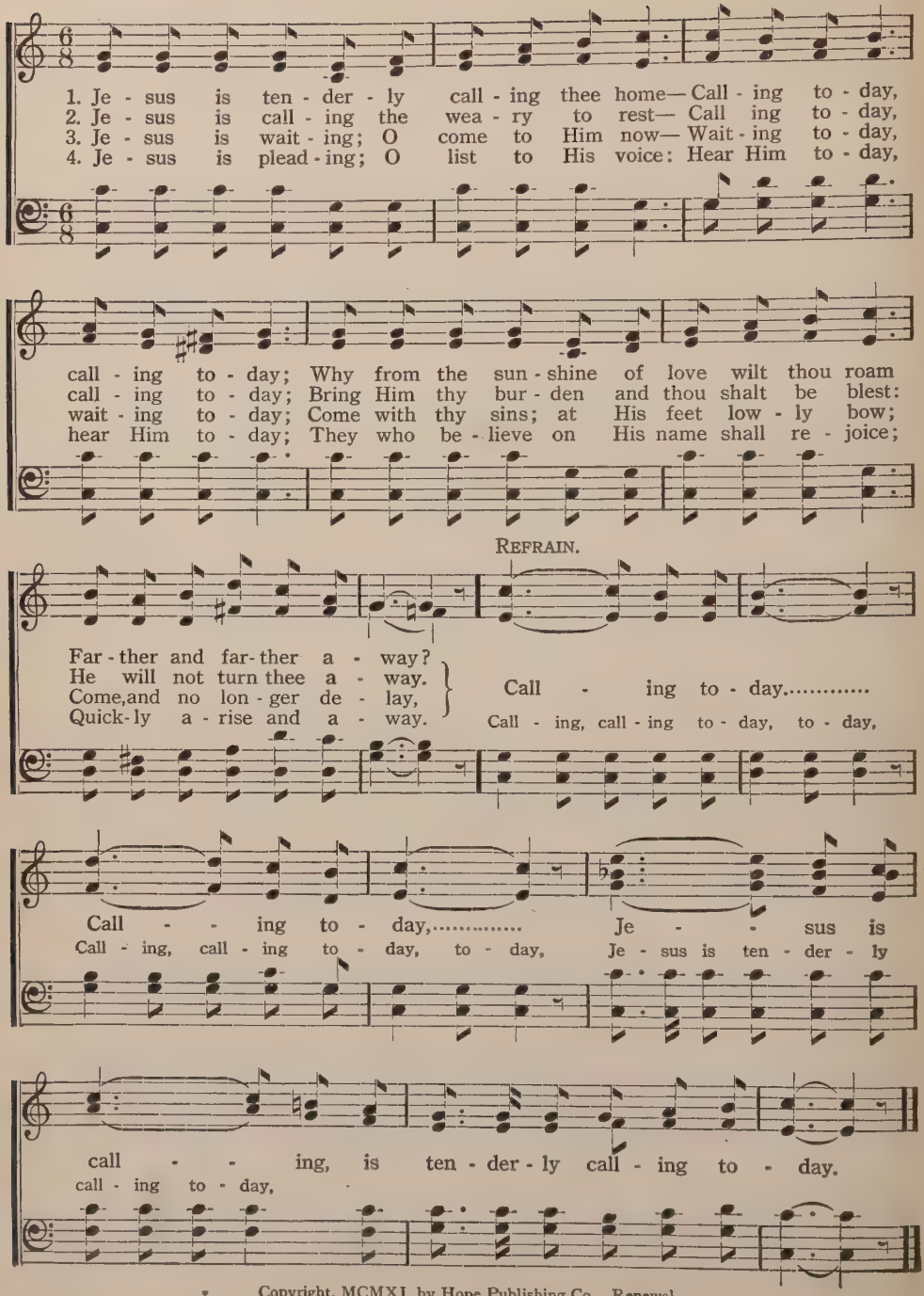
No. 188. Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
REFRAIN.
Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay,
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.
Call - ing to - day.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - - ing to - day,..... Je - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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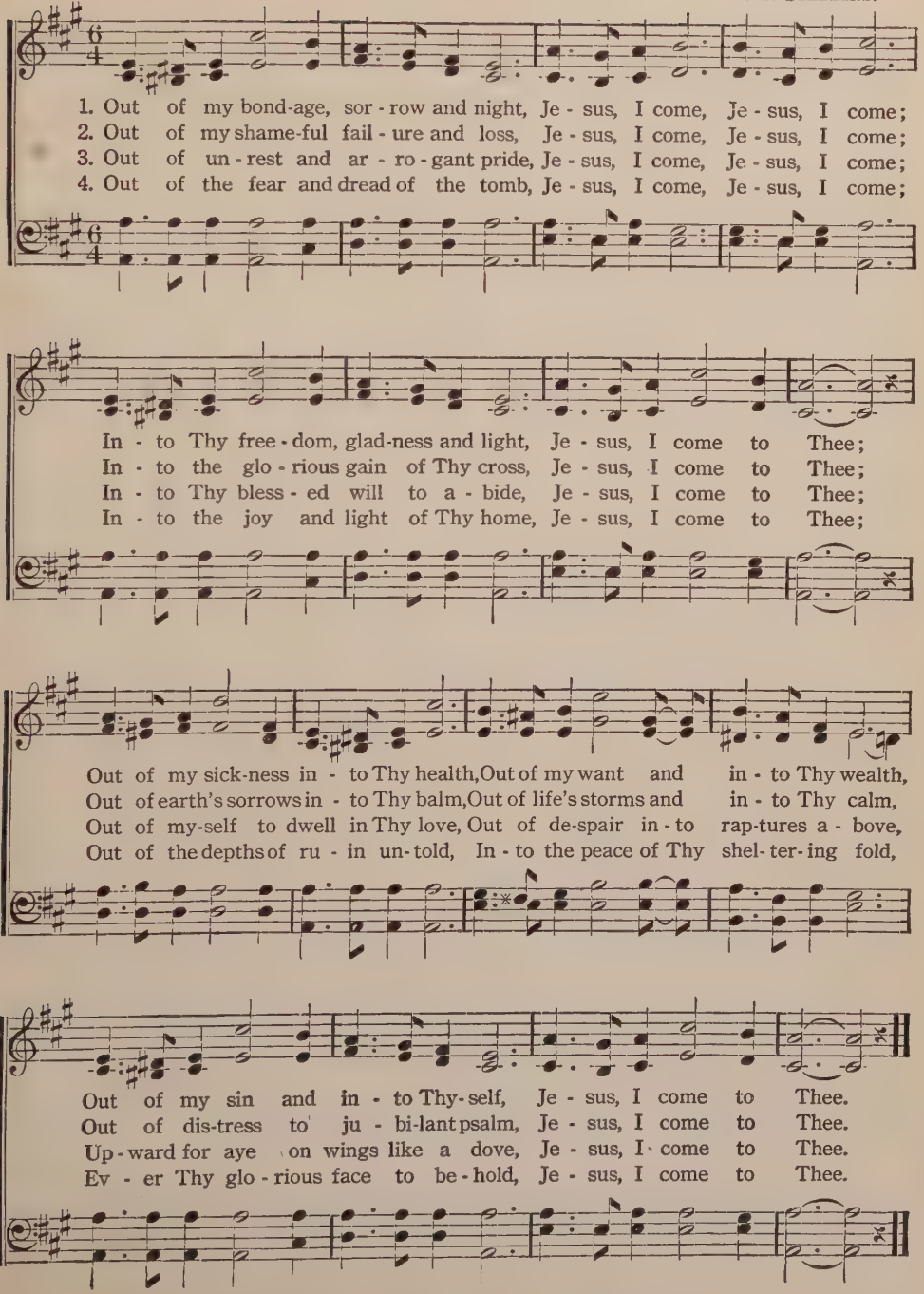
No. 189. Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to Thy free - dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter-ing fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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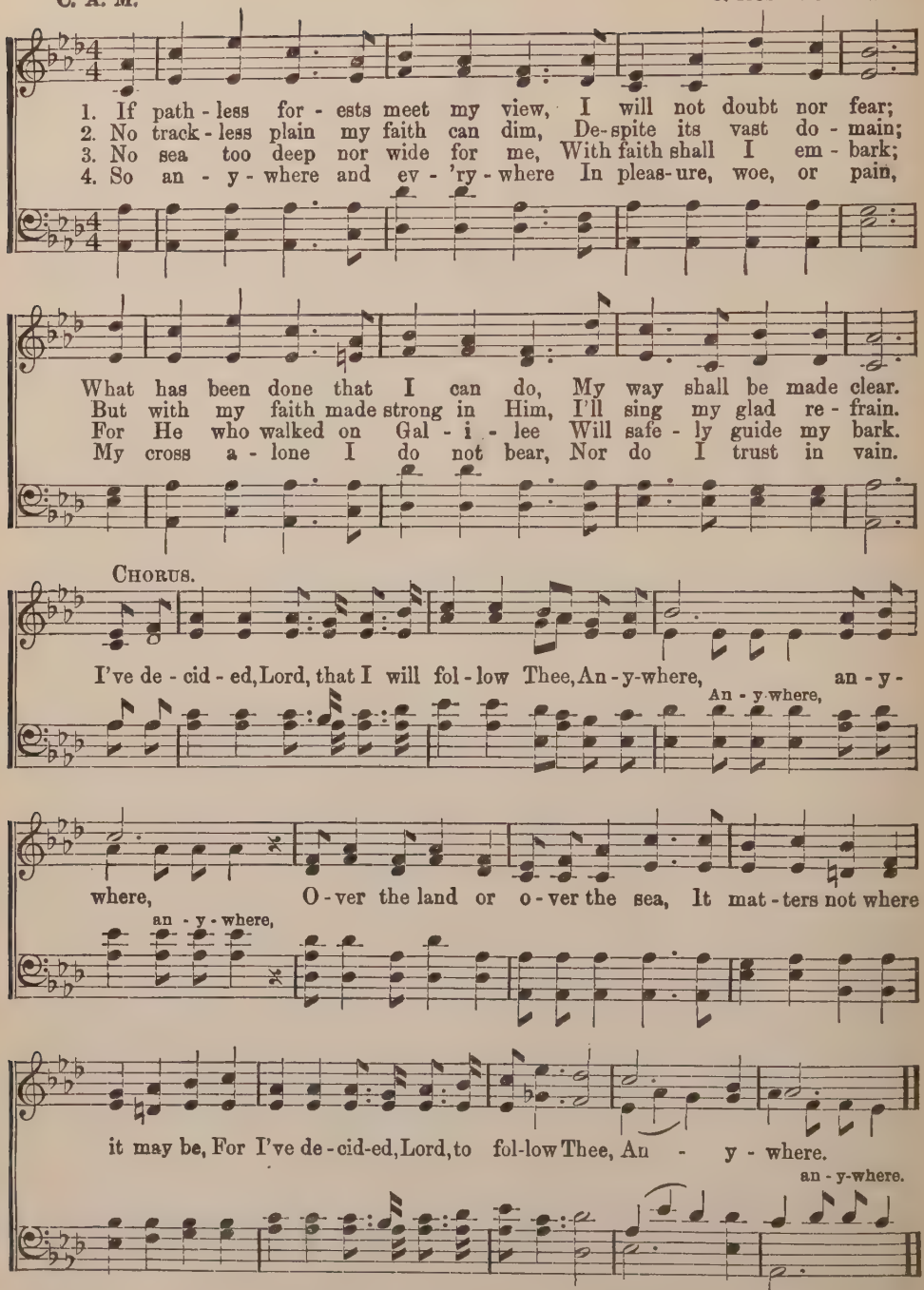
No. 190. Decision.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. If path - less for - ests meet my view, I will not doubt nor fear;
2. No track - less plain my faith can dim, De - spite its vast do - main;
3. No sea too deep nor wide for me, With faith shall I em - bark;
4. So an - y - where and ev - 'ry - where In pleas - ure, woe, or pain,
What has been done that I can do, My way shall be made clear.
But with my faith made strong in Him, I'll sing my glad re - frain.
For He who walked on Gal - i - lee Will safe - ly guide my bark.
My cross a - lone I do not bear, Nor do I trust in vain.
Chorus.
I've de - cid - ed, Lord, that I will fol - low Thee, An - y - where, an - y -
An - y - where,
where, O - ver the land or o - ver the sea, It mat - ters not where
an - y - where,
it may be, For I've de - cid - ed, Lord, to fol - low Thee, An - y - where.
an - y - where.

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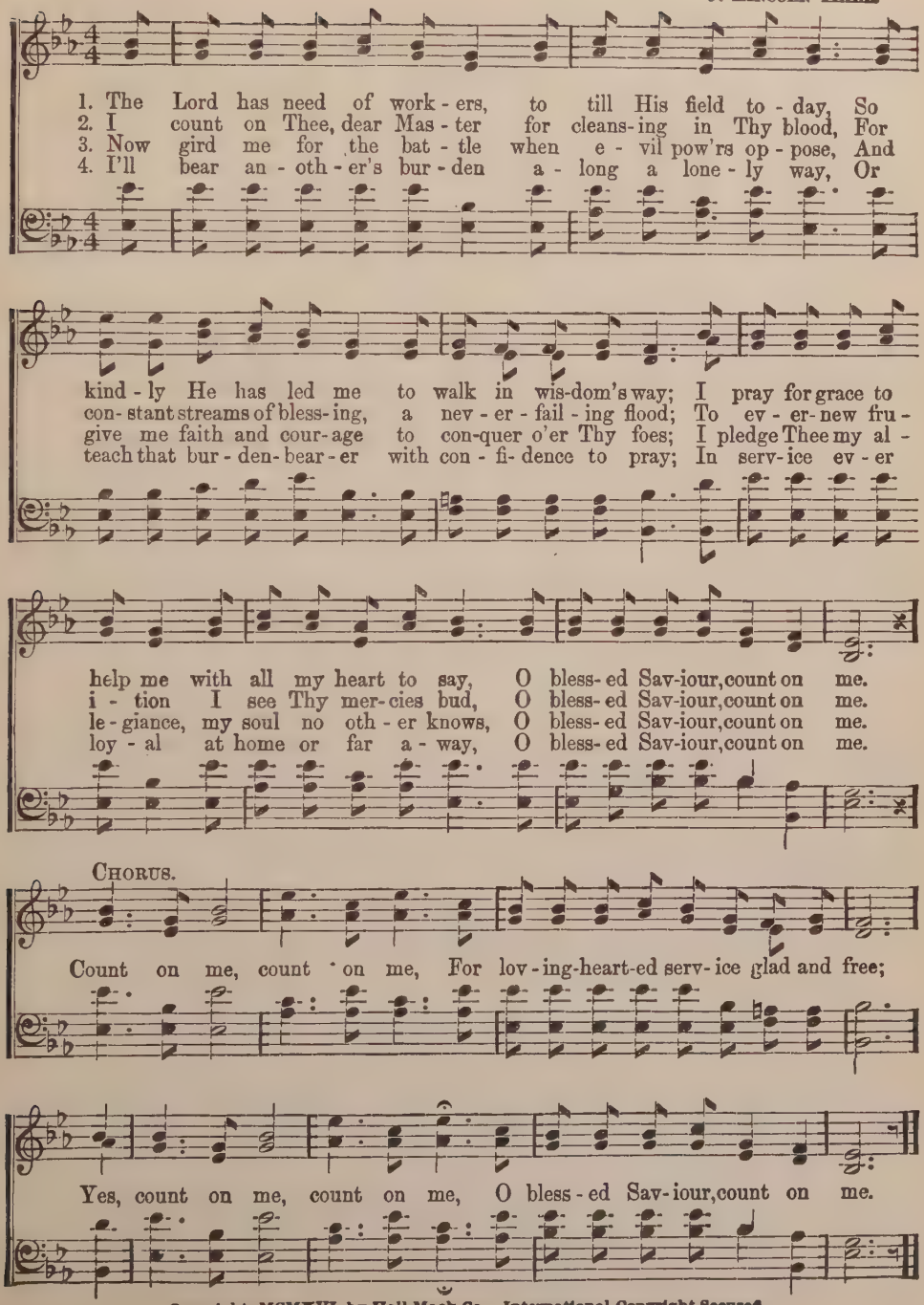
No. 191. Count On Me.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. The Lord has need of work - ers, to till His field to - day, So
2. I count on Thee, dear Mas - ter for cleans-ing in Thy blood, For
3. Now gird me for the bat - tle when e - vil pow'rs op - pose, And
4. I'll bear an - oth - er's bur - den a - long a lone - ly way, Or
kind - ly He has led me to walk in wis-dom's way; I pray for grace to
con- stant streams of bless-ing, a nev - er - fail - ing flood; To ev - er-new fru -
give me faith and cour-age to con-quer o'er Thy foes; I pledge Thee my al -
teach that bur - den-bear - er with con - fi- dence to pray; In serv-ice ev - er
help me with all my heart to say, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.
i - tion I see Thy mer-cies bud, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.
le - giance, my soul no oth - er knows, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.
loy - al at home or far a - way, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.
Chorus.
Count on me, count on me, For lov - ing-heart-ed serv - ice glad and free;
Yes, count on me, count on me, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.

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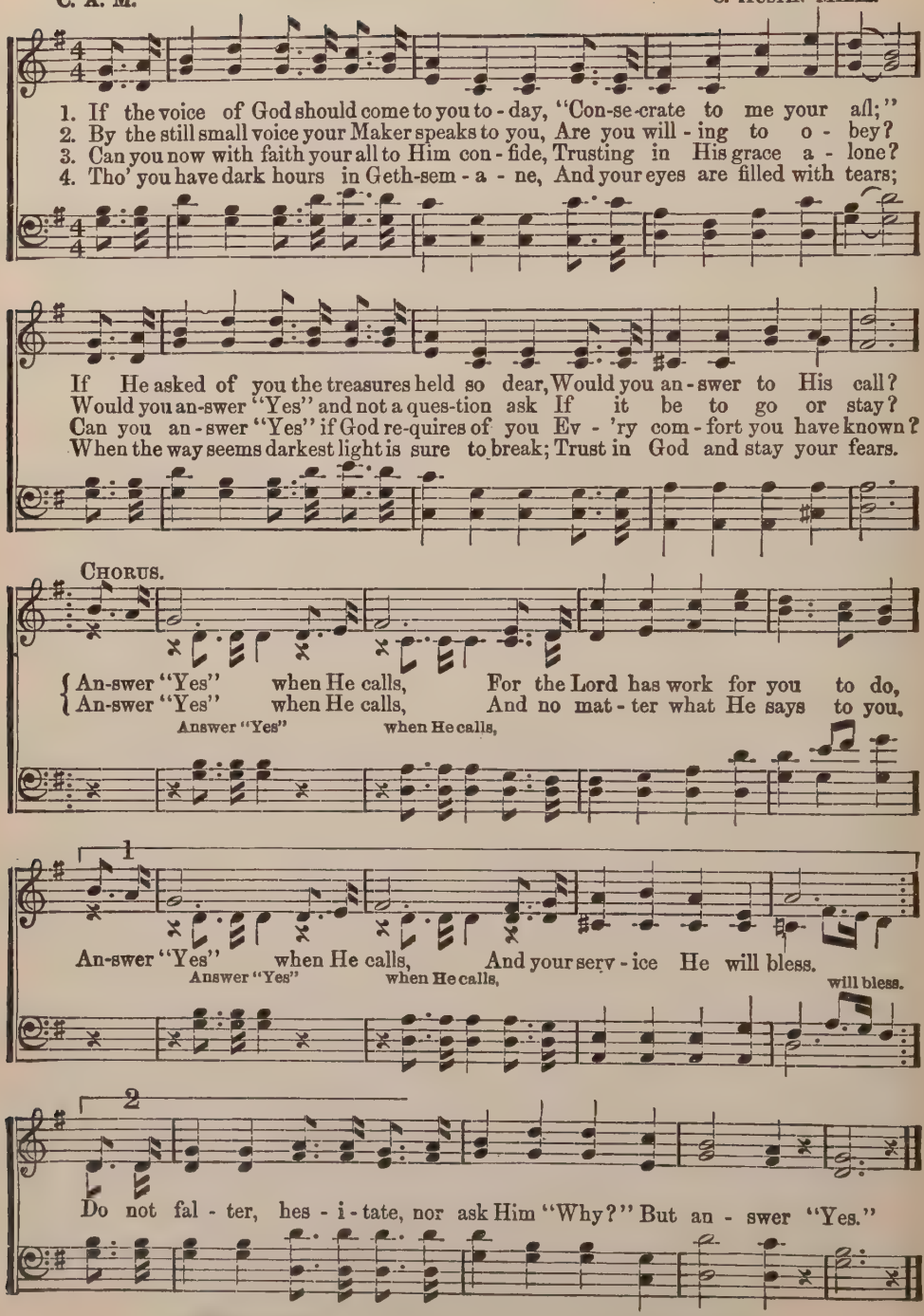
No. 192. Answer "Yes."

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.


1. If the voice of God should come to you to-day, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"
2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o-bey?
3. Can you now with faith your all to Him con-fide, Trusting in His grace a-lone?
4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem-a-ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;
If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you an-swer to His call?
Would you an-swer "Yes" and not a ques-tion ask If it be to go or stay?
Can you an-swer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-'ry com-fort you have known?
When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.
Chorus.
An-swer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And no mat-ter what He says to you,
Answer "Yes" when He calls,
1
An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And your serv-ice He will bless.
Answer "Yes" when He calls,
will bless.
2
Do not fal-ter, hes-i-tate, nor ask Him "Why?" But an-swer "Yes."

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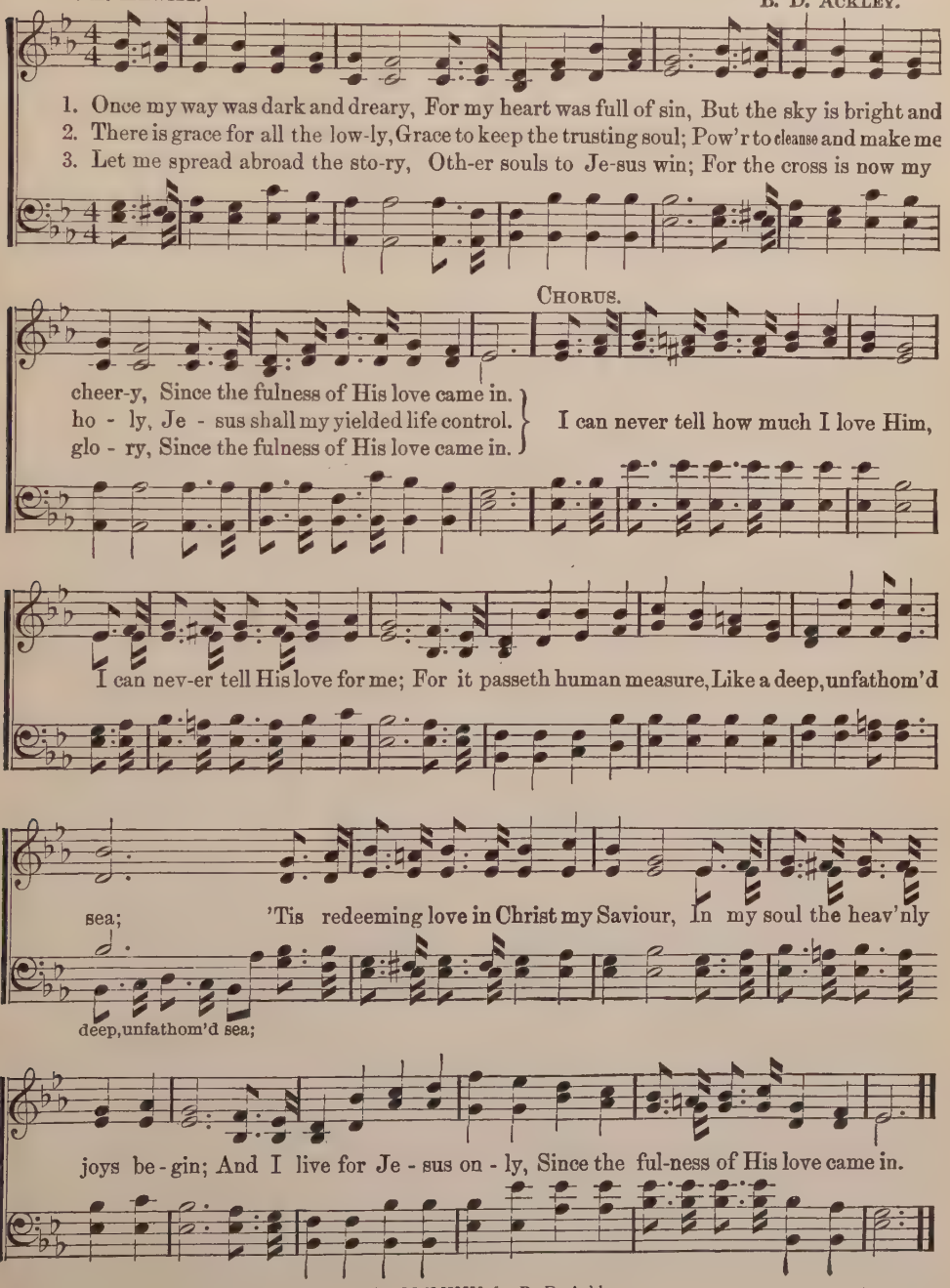
No. 193. Since the Fulness of His Love Came In. CONSECRATION.

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Once my way was dark and dreary, For my heart was full of sin, But the sky is bright and
2. There is grace for all the low-ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul; Pow'r to cleanse and make me
3. Let me spread abroad the sto-ry, Oth-er souls to Je-sus win; For the cross is now my
CHORUS.
cheer-y, Since the fulness of His love came in.
ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yielded life control.
glo - ry, Since the fulness of His love came in.
I can never tell how much I love Him,
I can nev-er tell His love for me; For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathom'd
sea;
'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heav'nly
deep, unfathom'd sea;
joys be - gin; And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the ful-ness of His love came in.

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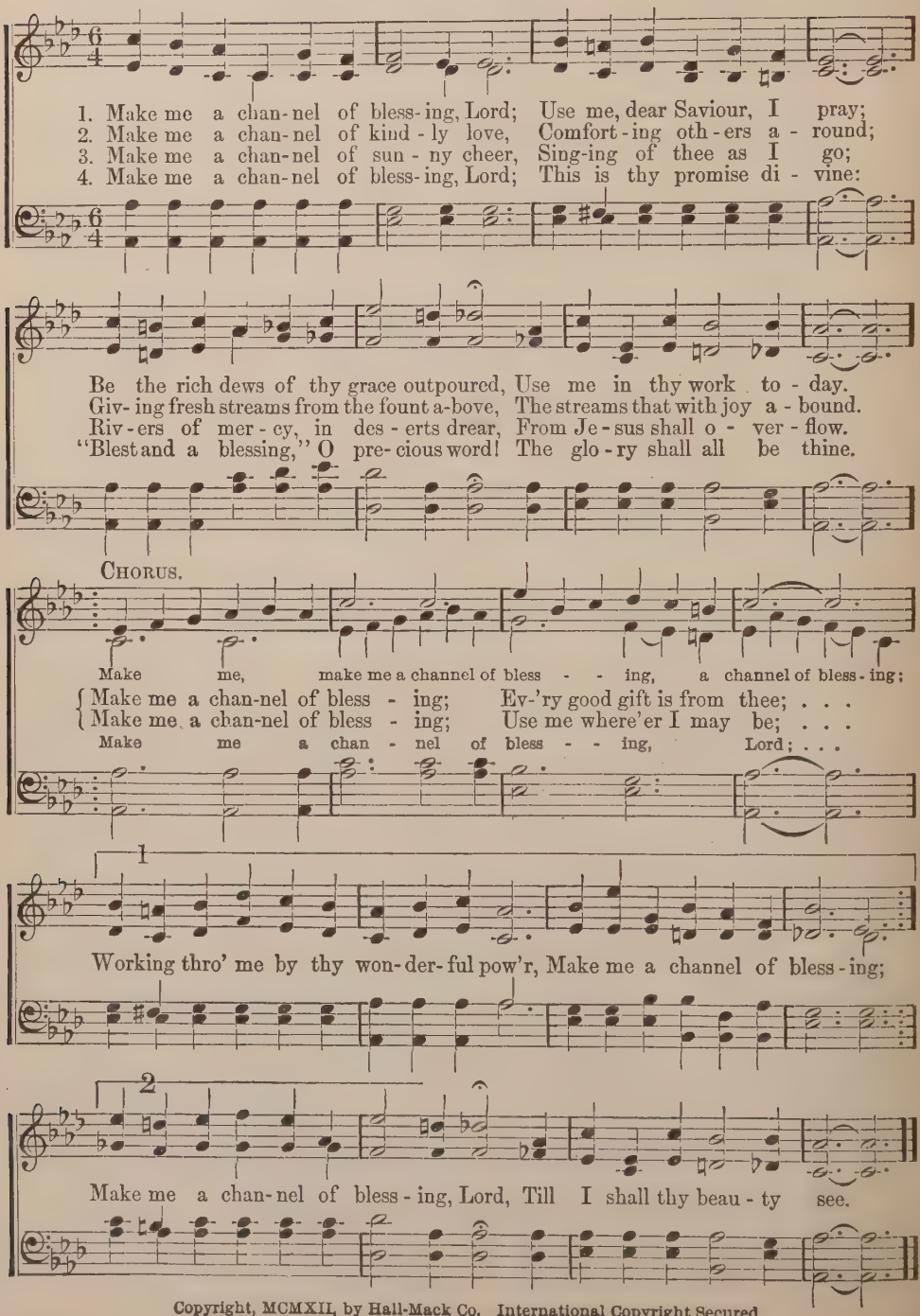
No. 194. Make Me a Channel of Blessing, Lord.

CONSECRATION.

E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, Lord; Use me, dear Saviour, I pray;
2. Make me a chan-nel of kind-ly love, Comfort-ing oth-ers a-round;
3. Make me a chan-nel of sun-ny cheer, Sing-ing of thee as I go;
4. Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, Lord; This is thy promise di-vine:
Be the rich dews of thy grace outpoured, Use me in thy work to-day.
Giv-ing fresh streams from the fount a-bove, The streams that with joy a-bound.
Riv-ers of mer-cy, in des-erts drear, From Je-sus shall o-ver-flow.
"Blest and a blessing," O pre-cious word! The glo-ry shall all be thine.
CHORUS.
Make me, make me a channel of bless-ing, a channel of bless-ing;
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing; Ev-'ry good gift is from thee; . . .
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing; Use me where'er I may be; . . .
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, Lord; . . .
1
Working thro' me by thy won-der-ful pow'r, Make me a channel of bless-ing;
2
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, Lord, Till I shall thy beau-ty see.

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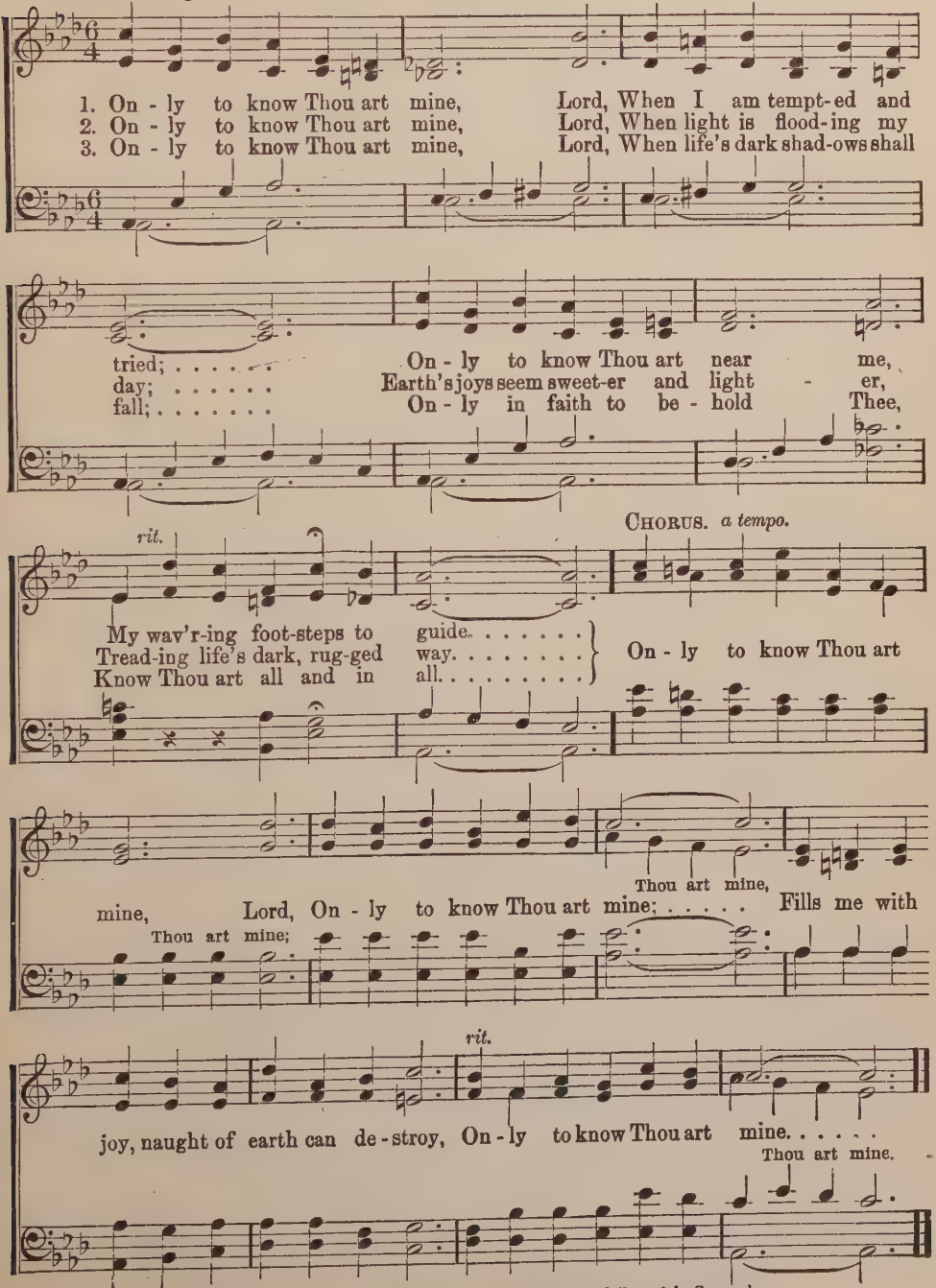
No. 195. Only to Know Thou Art Mine, Lord.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET. Sop. and Alto or Tenor.

1. On - ly to know Thou art mine, Lord, When I am tempt-ed and
2. On - ly to know Thou art mine, Lord, When light is flood-ing my
3. On - ly to know Thou art mine, Lord, When life's dark shad-ows shall
tried; . . . . . On - ly to know Thou art near me,
day; . . . . . Earth's joys seem sweet-er and light - er,
fall; . . . . . On - ly in faith to be - hold Thee,
CHORUS. a tempo.
rit.
My wav'r-ing foot-steps to guide. . . . . On - ly to know Thou art
Tread-ing life's dark, rug-ged way. . . . . .
Know Thou art all and in all. . . . . .
Thou art mine,
mine, Lord, On - ly to know Thou art mine; . . . . . Fills me with
Thou art mine;
rit.
joy, naught of earth can de - stroy, On - ly to know Thou art mine. . . . . .
Thou art mine.

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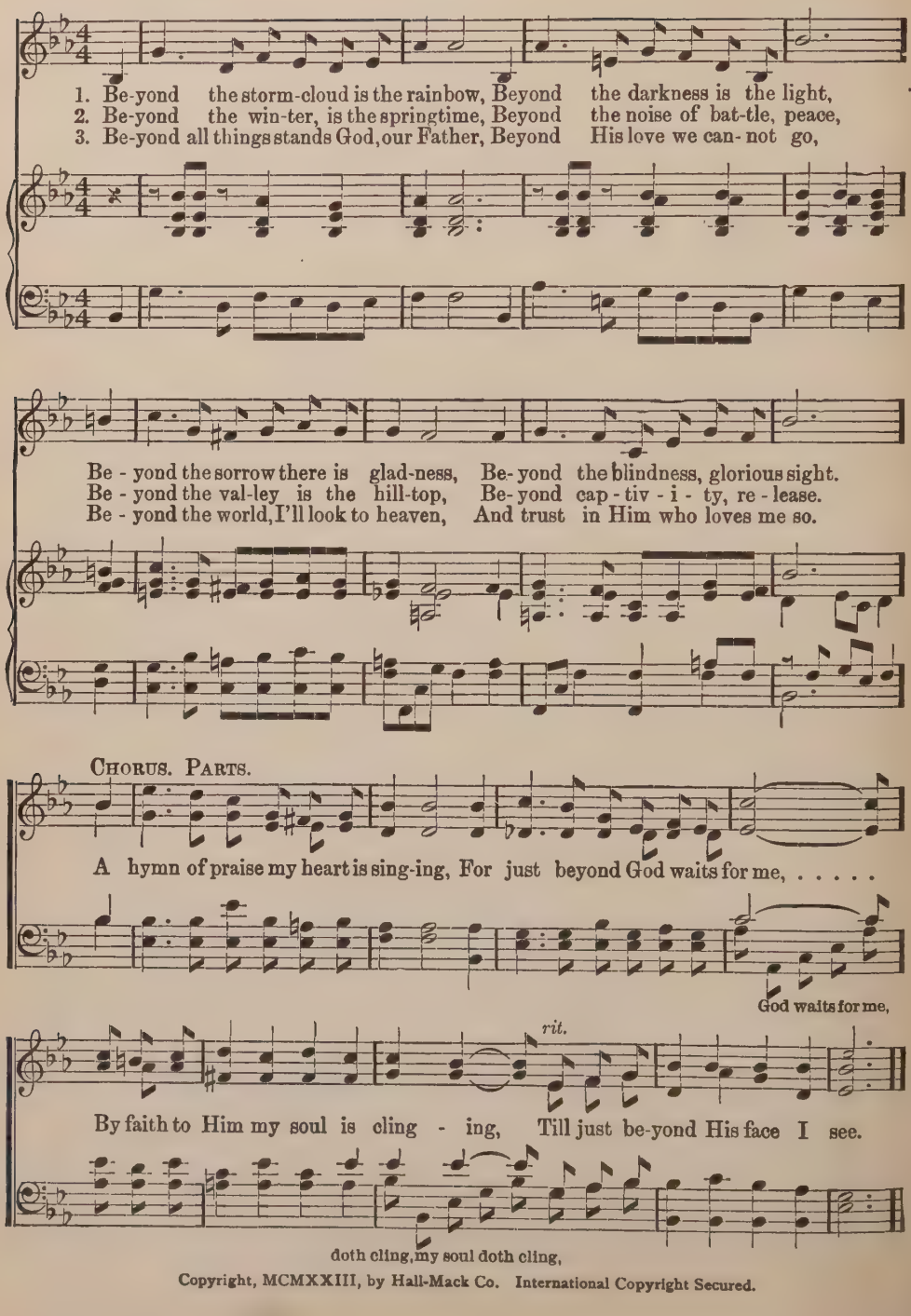
No. 196. Beyond.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Be-yond the storm-cloud is the rainbow, Beyond the darkness is the light,
2. Be-yond the win-ter, is the springtime, Beyond the noise of bat-tle, peace,
3. Be-yond all things stands God, our Father, Beyond His love we can- not go,
Be - yond the sorrow there is glad-ness, Be- yond the blindness, glorious sight.
Be - yond the val-ley is the hill-top, Be- yond cap - tiv - i - ty, re - lease.
Be - yond the world, I'll look to heaven, And trust in Him who loves me so.
Chorus. Parts.
A hymn of praise my heart is sing-ing, For just beyond God waits for me, ...
God waits for me,
rit.
By faith to Him my soul is cling - ing, Till just be-yond His face I see.
doth cling, my soul doth cling,

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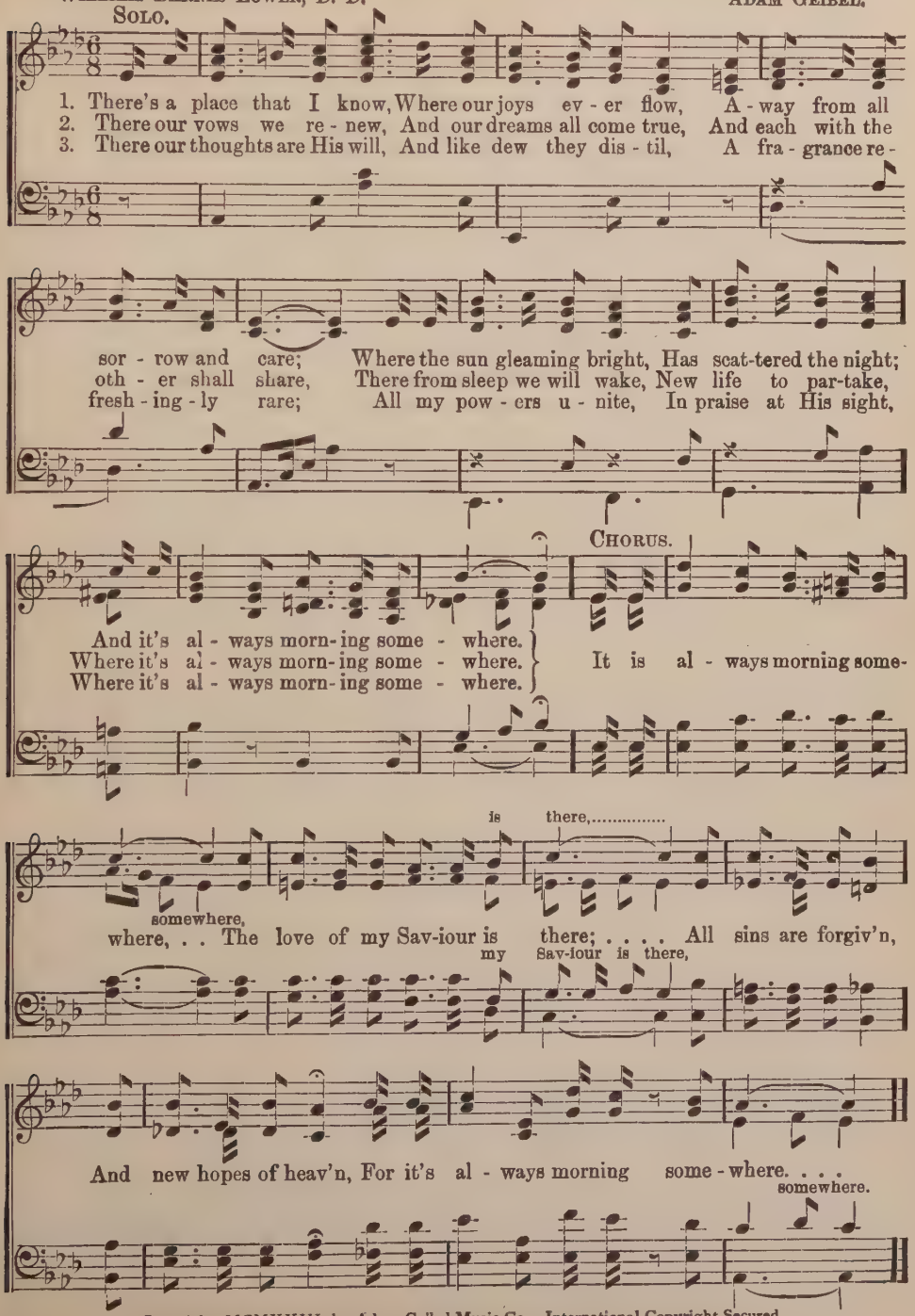
No. 197. It is Always Morning Somewhere.

WILLIAM BARNES LOWER, D. D.

ADAM GEIBEL.


SOLO.
1. There's a place that I know, Where our joys ev - er flow, A - way from all
2. There our vows we re - new, And our dreams all come true, And each with the
3. There our thoughts are His will, And like dew they dis - til, A fra - grance re -
sor - row and care; Where the sun gleaming bright, Has scat-tered the night;
oth - er shall share, There from sleep we will wake, New life to par-take,
fresh - ing - ly rare; All my pow - ers u - nite, In praise at His sight,
CHORUS.
And it's al - ways morn - ing some - where.
Where it's al - ways morn - ing some - where.
Where it's al - ways morn - ing some - where.
It is al - ways morning some-
is there,.....
somewhere,
where, . . The love of my Sav-iour is there; . . . . All sins are forgiv'n,
my Sav-iour is there,
And new hopes of heav'n, For it's al - ways morning some - where. . . .
somewhere.

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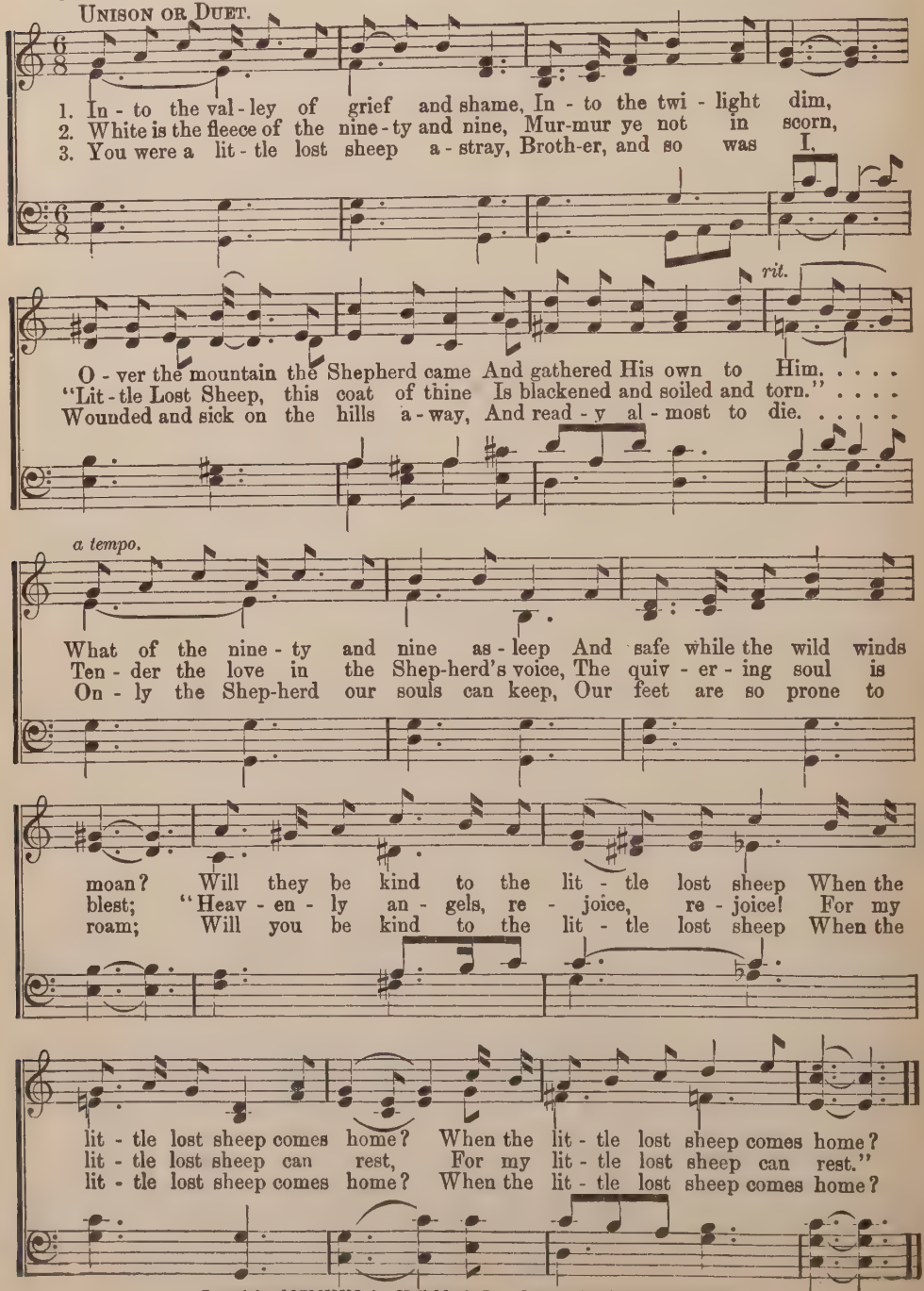
No. 198. When the Little Lost Sheep Comes Home.

CLARA E. PUTNAM. C. AUSTIN MILES.

UNISON OR DUET.


1. In - to the val - ley of grief and shame, In - to the twi - light dim,
2. White is the fleece of the nine - ty and nine, Mur-mur ye not in scorn,
3. You were a lit - tle lost sheep a - stray, Broth-er, and so was I.
rit.
O - ver the mountain the Shepherd came And gathered His own to Him. . . . .
"Lit - tle Lost Sheep, this coat of thine Is blackened and soiled and torn." . . . .
Wounded and sick on the hills a - way, And read - y al - most to die. . . . . .
a tempo.
What of the nine - ty and nine as - leep And safe while the wild winds
Ten - der the love in the Shep-herd's voice, The quiv - er - ing soul is
On - ly the Shep-herd our souls can keep, Our feet are so prone to
moan? Will they be kind to the lit - tle lost sheep When the
blest; "Heav - en - ly an - gels, re - joice, re - joice! For my
roam; Will you be kind to the lit - tle lost sheep When the
lit - tle lost sheep comes home? When the lit - tle lost sheep comes home?
lit - tle lost sheep can rest, For my lit - tle lost sheep can rest."
lit - tle lost sheep comes home? When the lit - tle lost sheep comes home?

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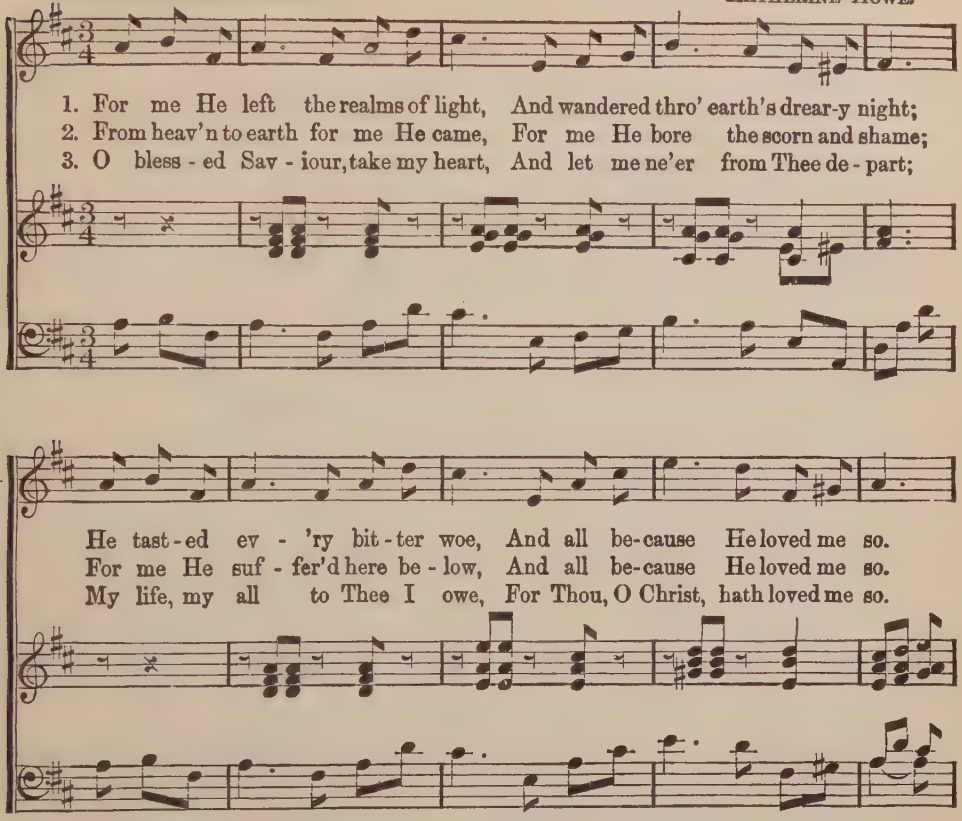
No. 199. Because He Loved Me So.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. KATHERINE HOWE.


1. For me He left the realms of light, And wandered thro' earth's drear-y night;
2. From heav'n to earth for me He came, For me He bore the scorn and shame;
3. O bless - ed Sav - iour, take my heart, And let me ne'er from Thee de - part;
He tast - ed ev - 'ry bit - ter woe, And all be - cause He loved me so.
For me He suf - fer'd here be - low, And all be - cause He loved me so.
My life, my all to Thee I owe, For Thou, O Christ, hath loved me so.
CHORUS.
He loved me so! He loved me so! My Sav - iour loved me so!
My heart, my life to Him I owe, Be - cause He loved me so.

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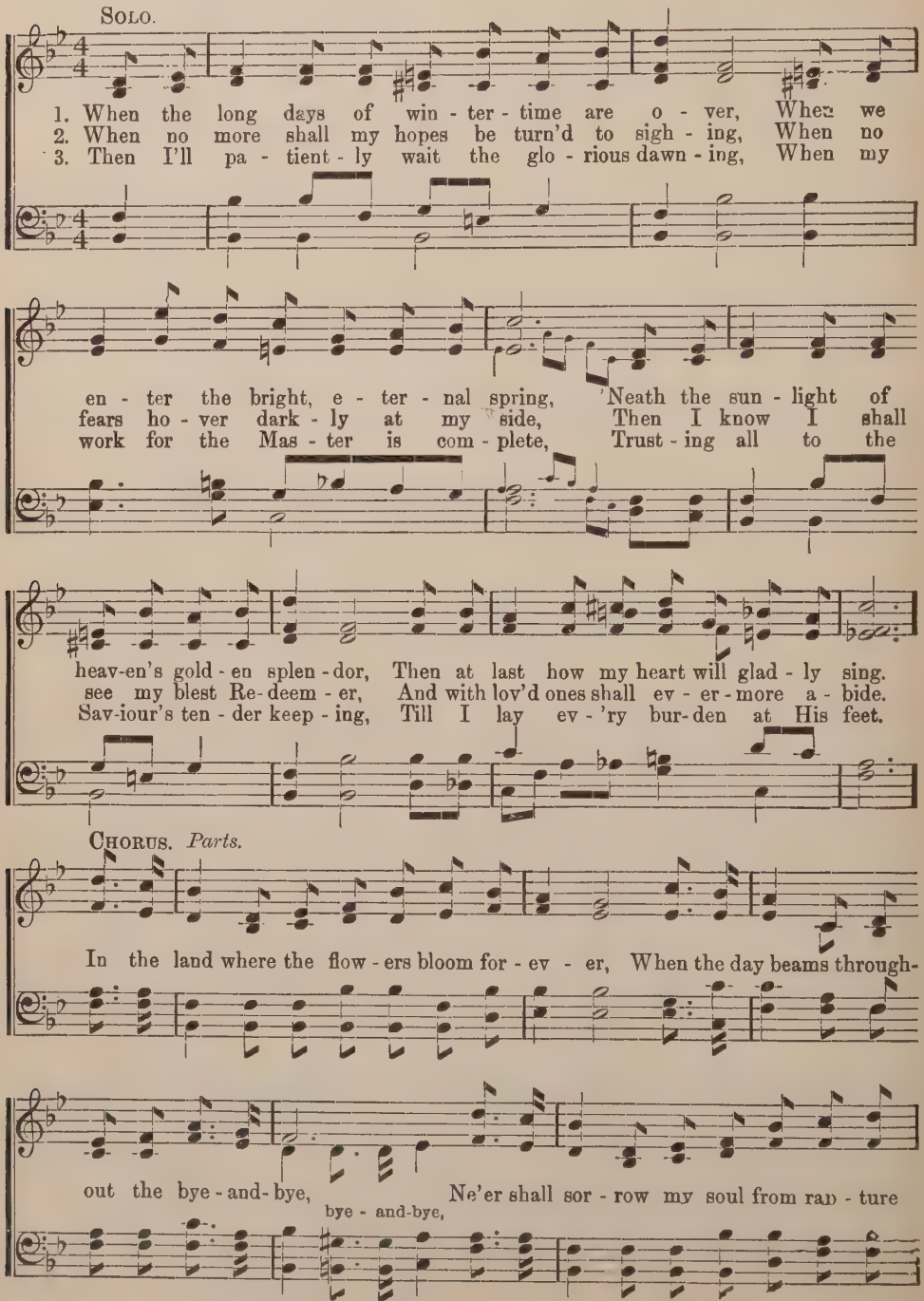
No. 200. In the Land Where the Flowers Bloom Forever.

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN. B. D. ACKLEY.

Solo.
1. When the long days of win - ter - time are o - ver, When we
2. When no more shall my hopes be turn'd to sigh - ing, When no
3. Then I'll pa - tient - ly wait the glo - rious dawn - ing, When my
en - ter the bright, e - ter - nal spring, Neath the sun - light of
fears ho - ver dark - ly at my side, Then I know I shall
work for the Mas - ter is com - plete, Trust - ing all to the
heav-en's gold - en splen - dor, Then at last how my heart will glad - ly sing.
see my blest Re - deem - er, And with lov'd ones shall ev - er - more a - bide.
Sav-iour's ten - der keep - ing, Till I lay ev - 'ry bur - den at His feet.
Chorus. Parts.
In the land where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, When the day beams through-
out the bye - and - bye, Ne'er shall sor - row my soul from rap - ture
bye - and - bye,

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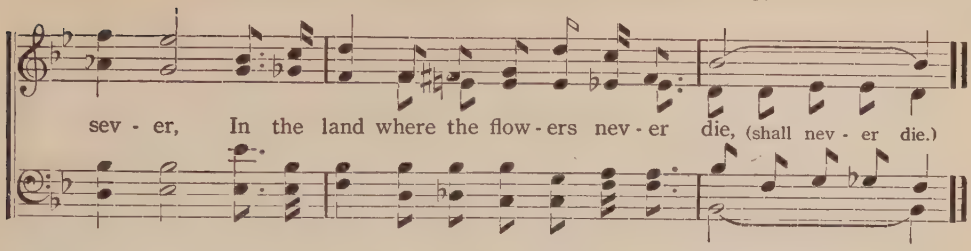
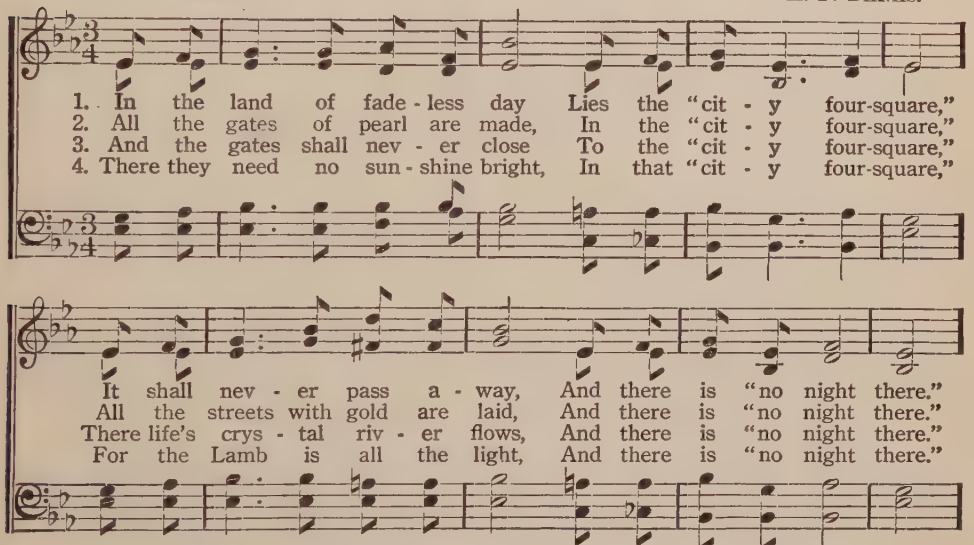
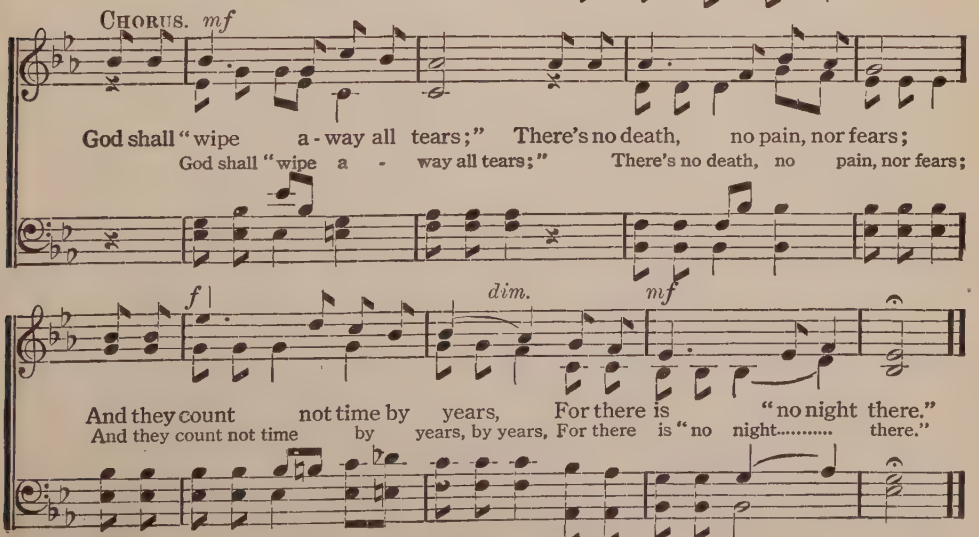


No. 201. No Night There.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.

1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."


CHORUS. mf
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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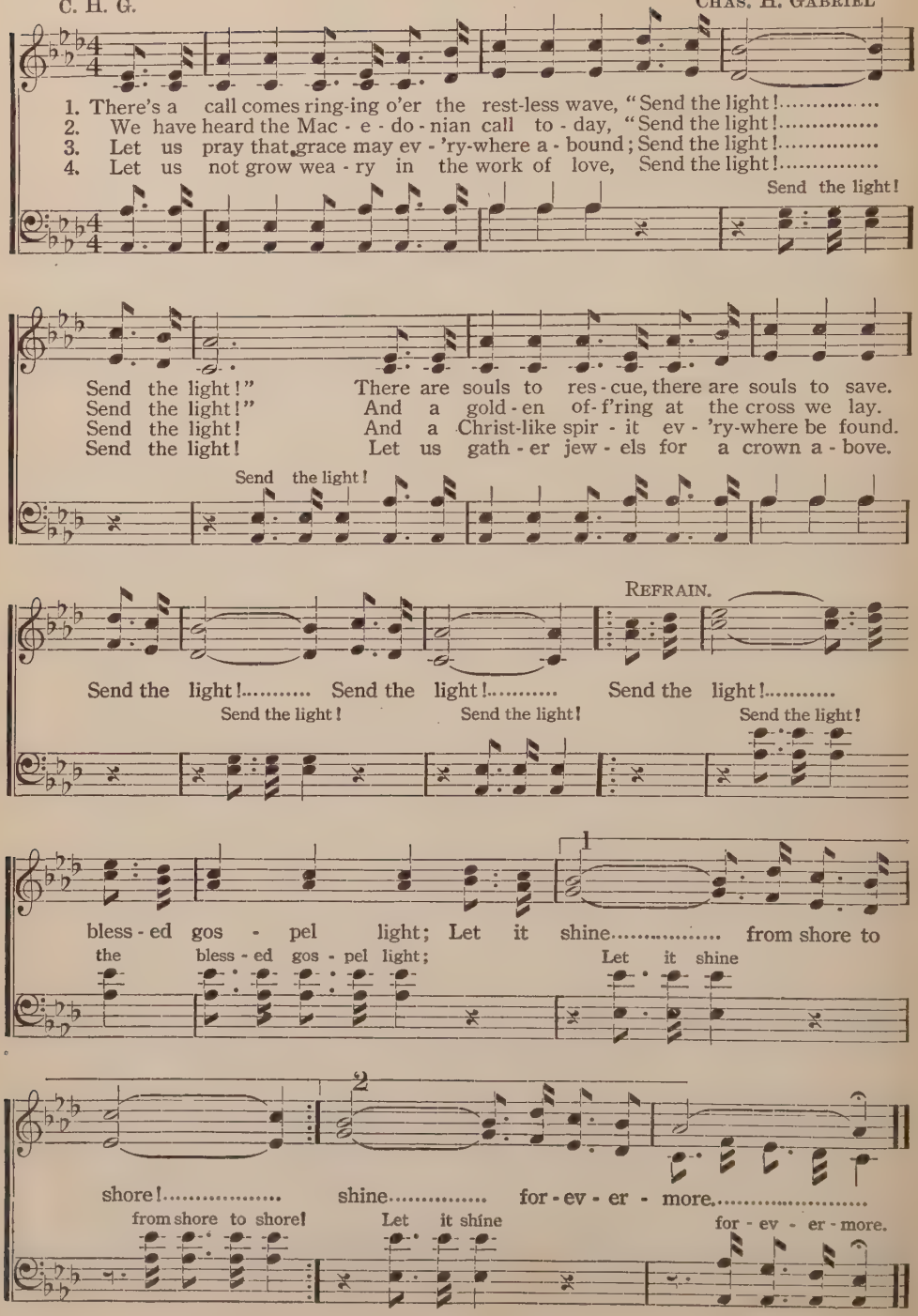
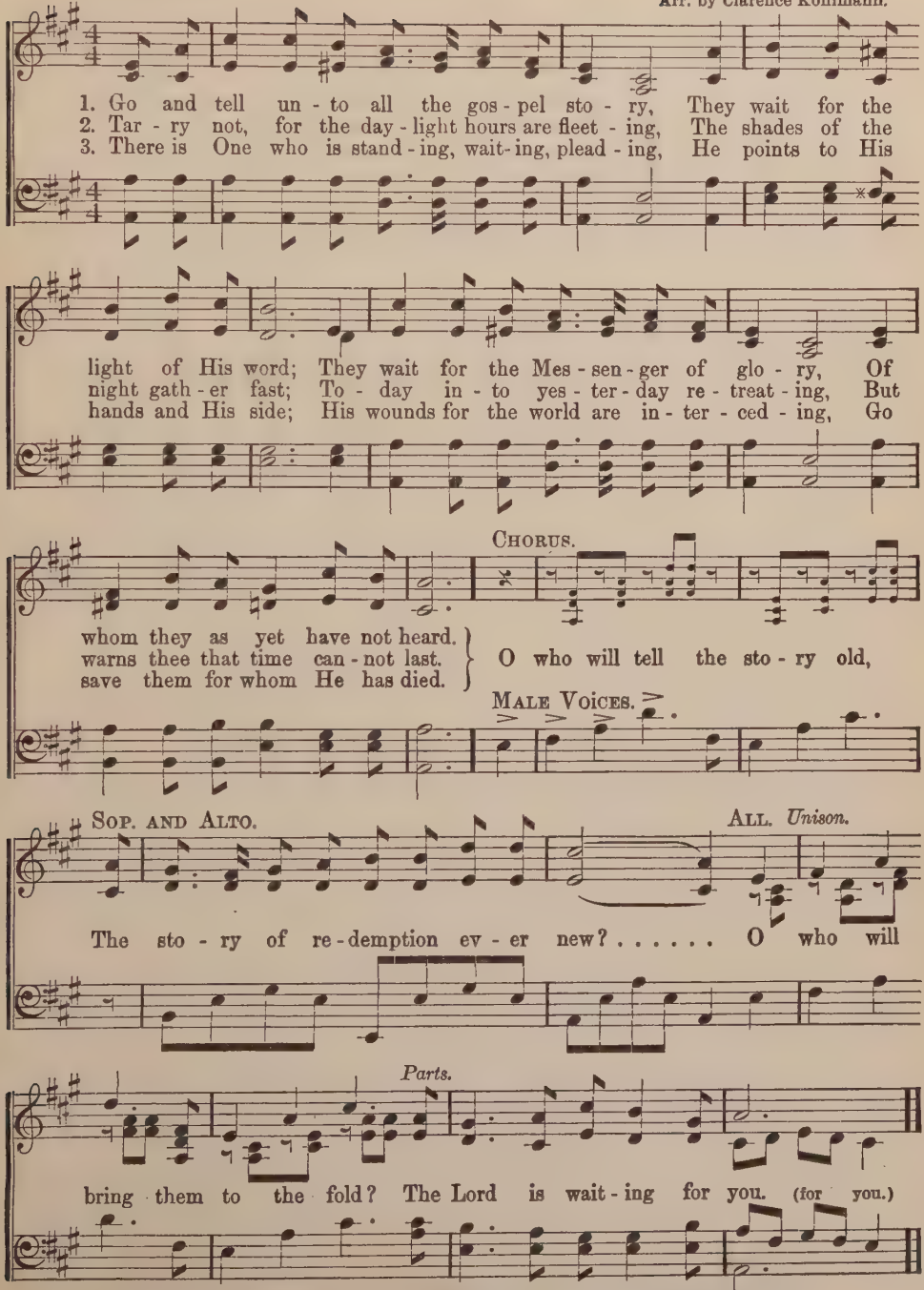
No. 202. Send the Light.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!.....
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day, "Send the light!.....
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a - bound; Send the light!.....
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, Send the light!.....
Send the light!
Send the light!"
Send the light!"
Send the light!
Send the light!
There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save.
And a gold - en of - f'ring at the cross we lay.
And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found.
Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove.
Send the light!
REFRAIN.
Send the light!..... Send the light!..... Send the light!.....
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!
1
bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine..... from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light;
Let it shine
2
shore!..... shine..... for - ev - er - more.....
from shore to shore!
Let it shine
for - ev - er - more.

No. 203. **Go and Tell.** MISSIONARY.

C. Austin Miles. Hawaiian Melody. Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann.


1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the
2. Tar - ry not, for the day - light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the
3. There is One who is stand - ing, wait - ing, plead - ing, He points to His
light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of
night gath - er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter - day re - treat - ing, But
hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go
Chorus.
whom they as yet have not heard.
warns thee that time can - not last.
save them for whom He has died.
O who will tell the sto - ry old,
Male Voices.
Sop. and Alto.
All. Unison.
The sto - ry of re - demption ev - er new? . . . . . O who will
Parts.
bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait - ing for you. (for you.)

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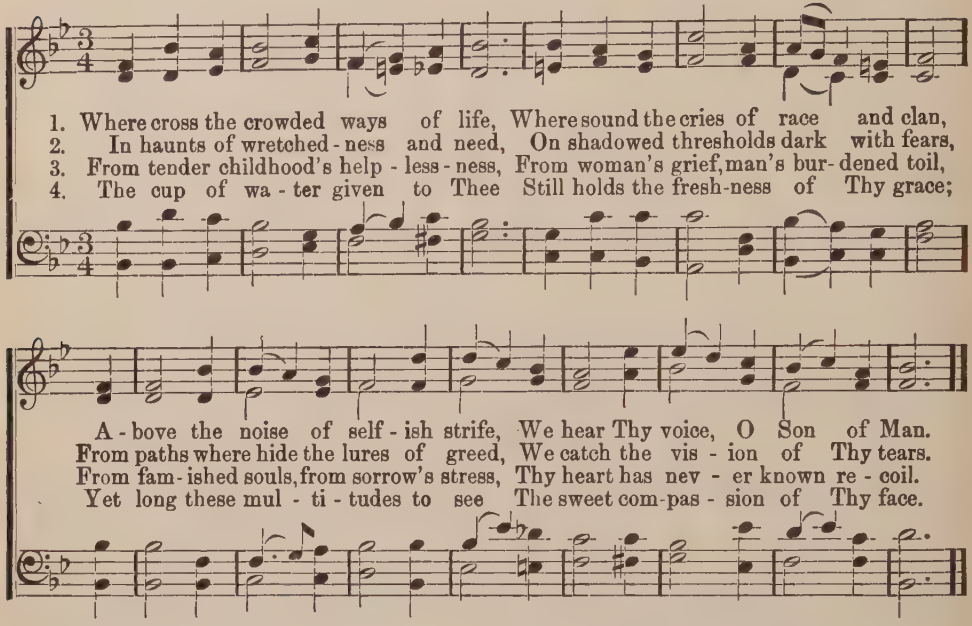
No. 204. Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life. MISSIONARY.

FRANK MASON NORTH. Arr. from BEETHOVEN.

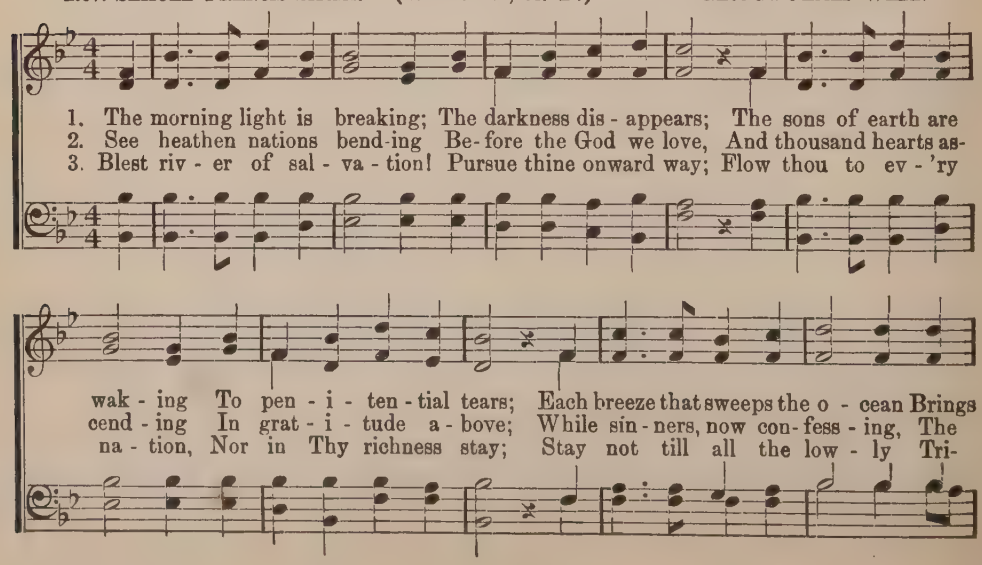

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretched-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From tender childhood's help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's bur-dened toil,
4. The cup of wa-ter given to Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis-ion of Thy tears.
From fam-ished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has nev-er known re-coil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.

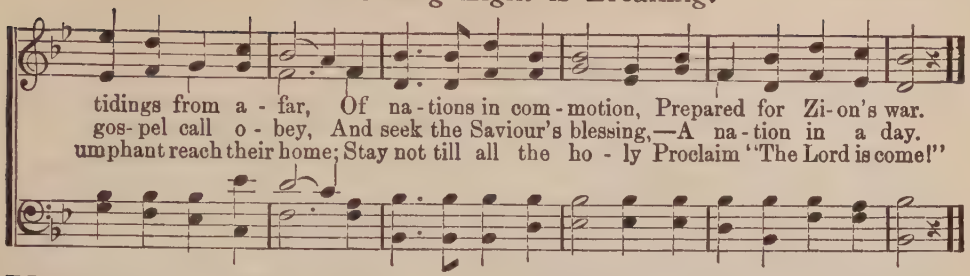
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again,

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod,
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the City of our God.

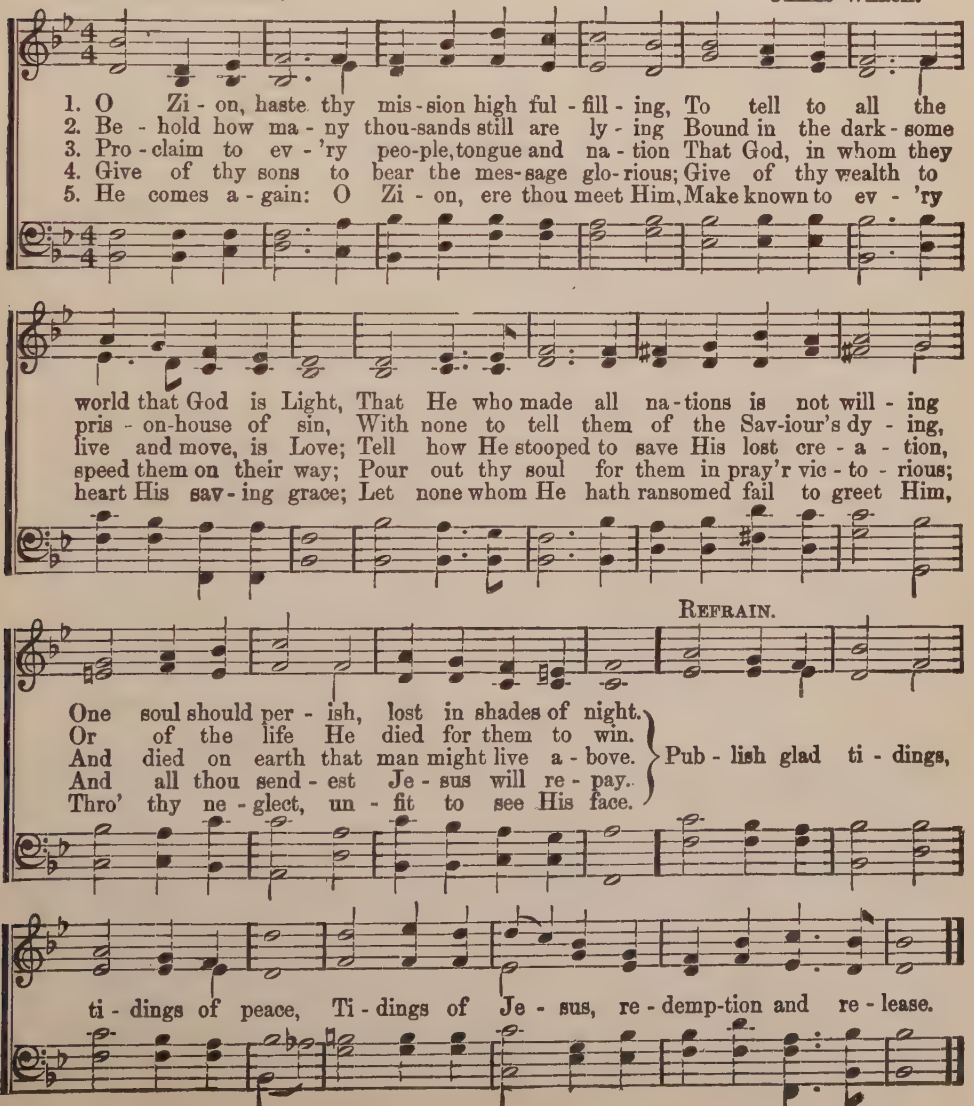
No. 205. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Rev. SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH. (WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.) GEORGE JAMES WEBB.


1. The morning light is breaking; The darkness dis-appears; The sons of earth are
2. See heathen nations bend-ing Be-fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as-
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion! Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev-'ry
wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings
cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The
na-tion, Nor in Thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-


tidings from a - far, Of na - tions in com - motion, Prepared for Zi - on's war.
gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing,—A na - tion in a day.
umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

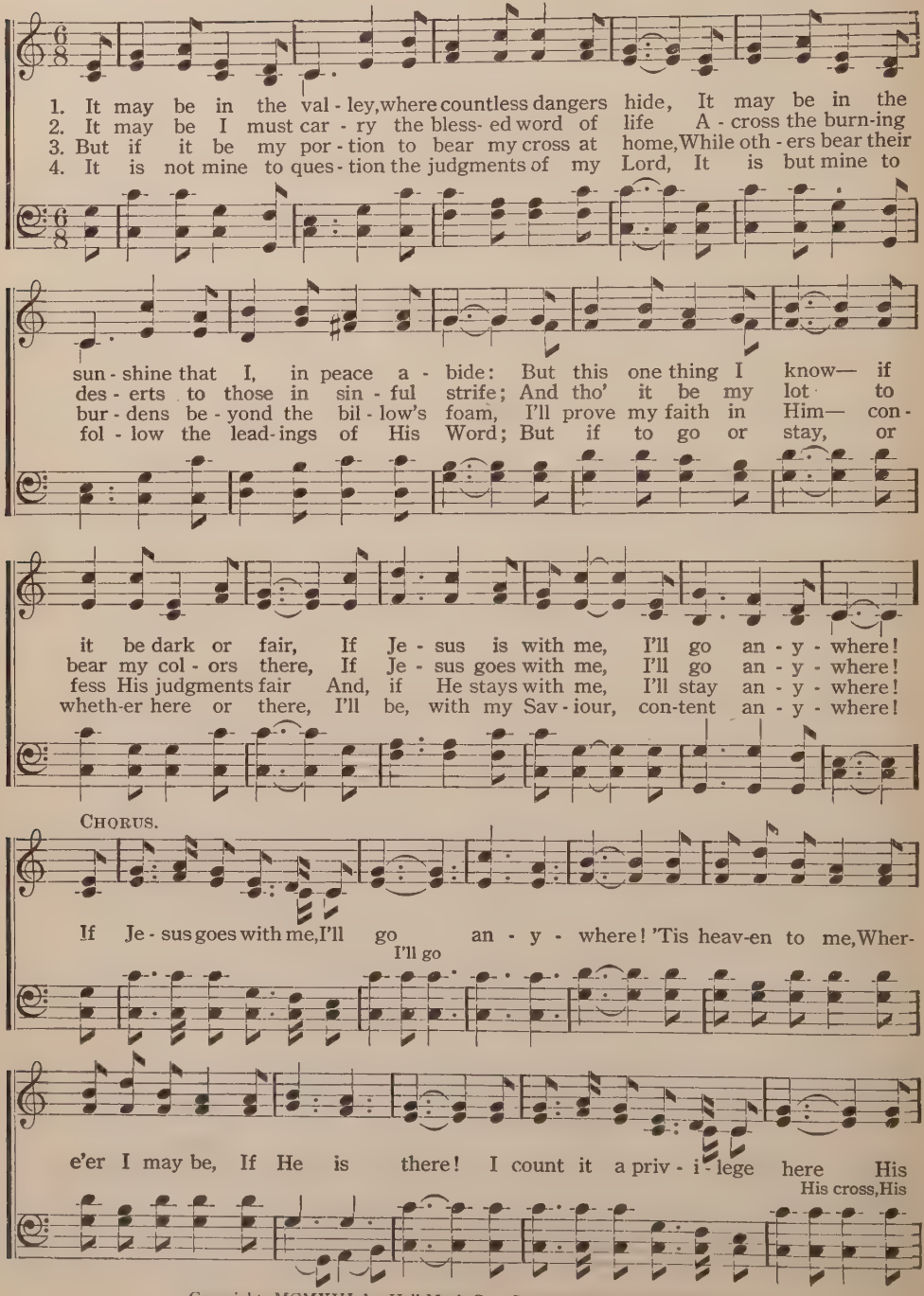
No. 206. O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON. JAMES WALCH.

1. O Zi - on, haste thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light, That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou send - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy ne - glect, un - fit to see His face.
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp-tion and re - lease.

No. 207. If Jesus Goes with Me.

MISSIONARY.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dangers hide, It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless- ed word of life A - cross the burn-ing
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers bear their
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun - shine that I, in peace a - bide: But this one thing I know— if
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con -
fol - low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess His judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con-tent an - y - where!
CHORUS.
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Wher-
I'll go
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here His
His cross, His

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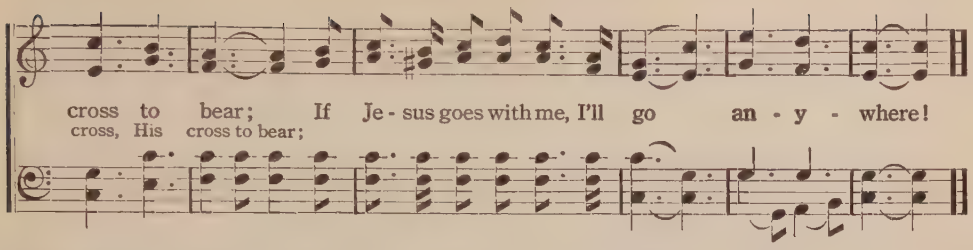
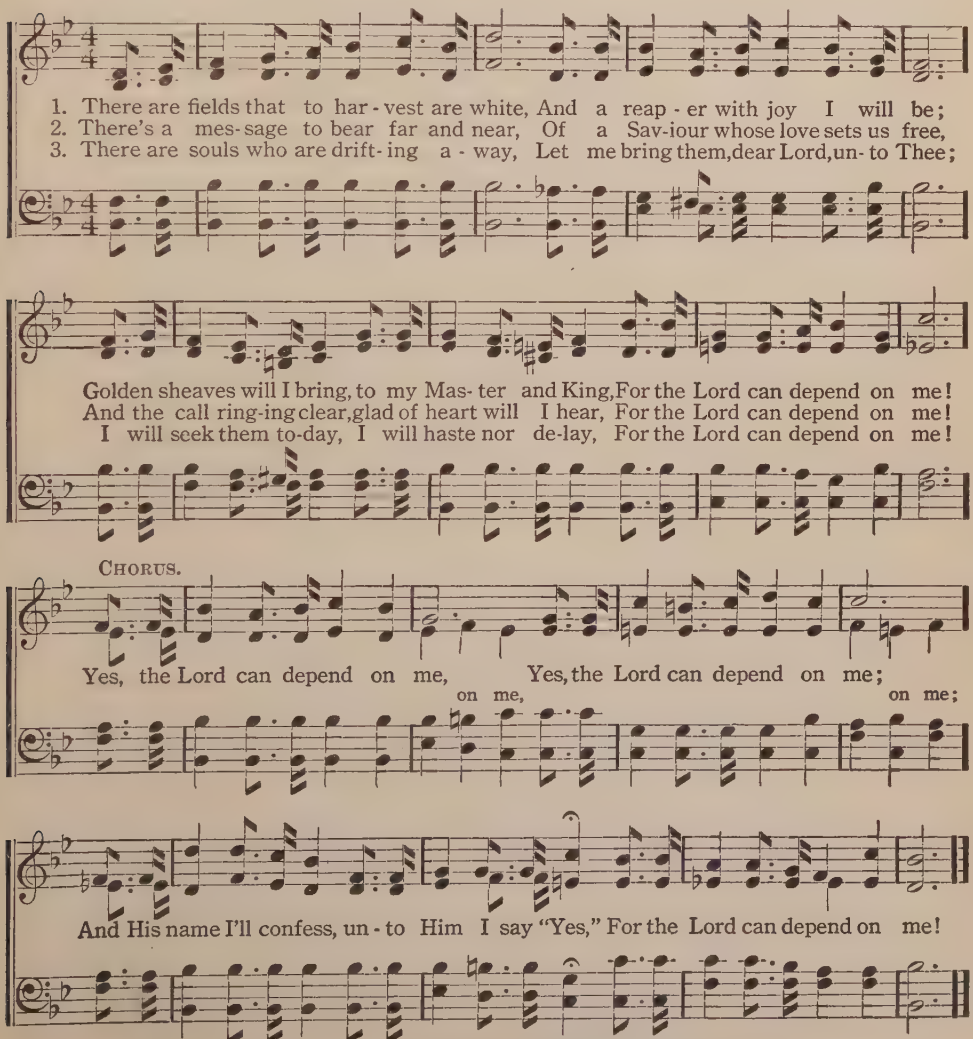


No. 208. Yes, the Lord Can Depend On Me.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. There are fields that to har - vest are white, And a reap - er with joy I will be;
2. There's a mes-sage to bear far and near, Of a Sav-iour whose love sets us free,
3. There are souls who are drift - ing a - way, Let me bring them, dear Lord, un - to Thee;
Golden sheaves will I bring, to my Mas - ter and King, For the Lord can depend on me!
And the call ring-ing clear, glad of heart will I hear, For the Lord can depend on me!
I will seek them to-day, I will haste nor de-lay, For the Lord can depend on me!
CHORUS.
Yes, the Lord can depend on me, Yes, the Lord can depend on me;
on me, on me;
And His name I'll confess, un - to Him I say "Yes," For the Lord can depend on me!

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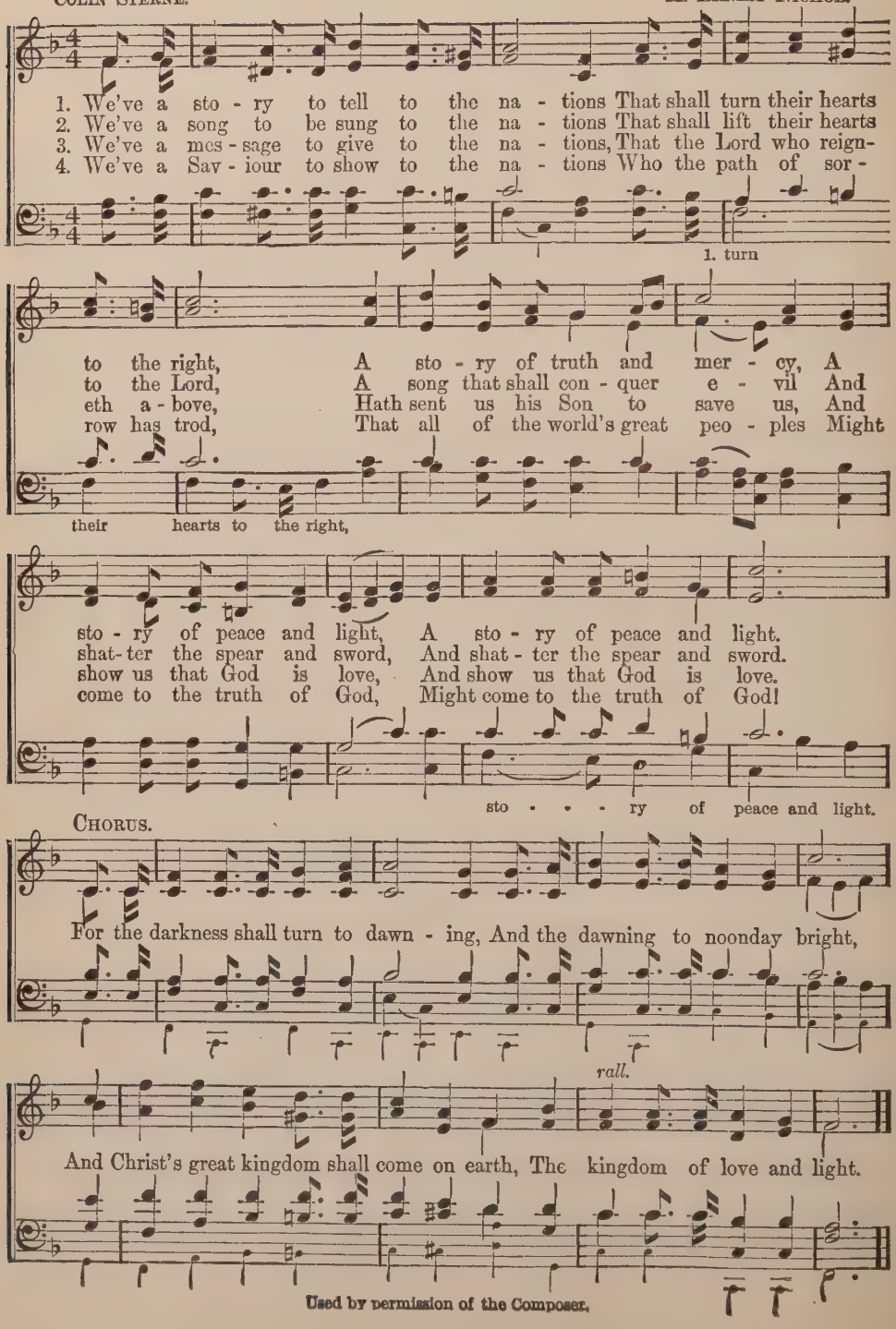
No. 209. We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

COLIN STERNE. H. ERNEST NICHOL.


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign-
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -
1. turn
to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us, And
row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might
their hearts to the right,
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
sto - - - ry of peace and light.
CHORUS.
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,
rall.
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

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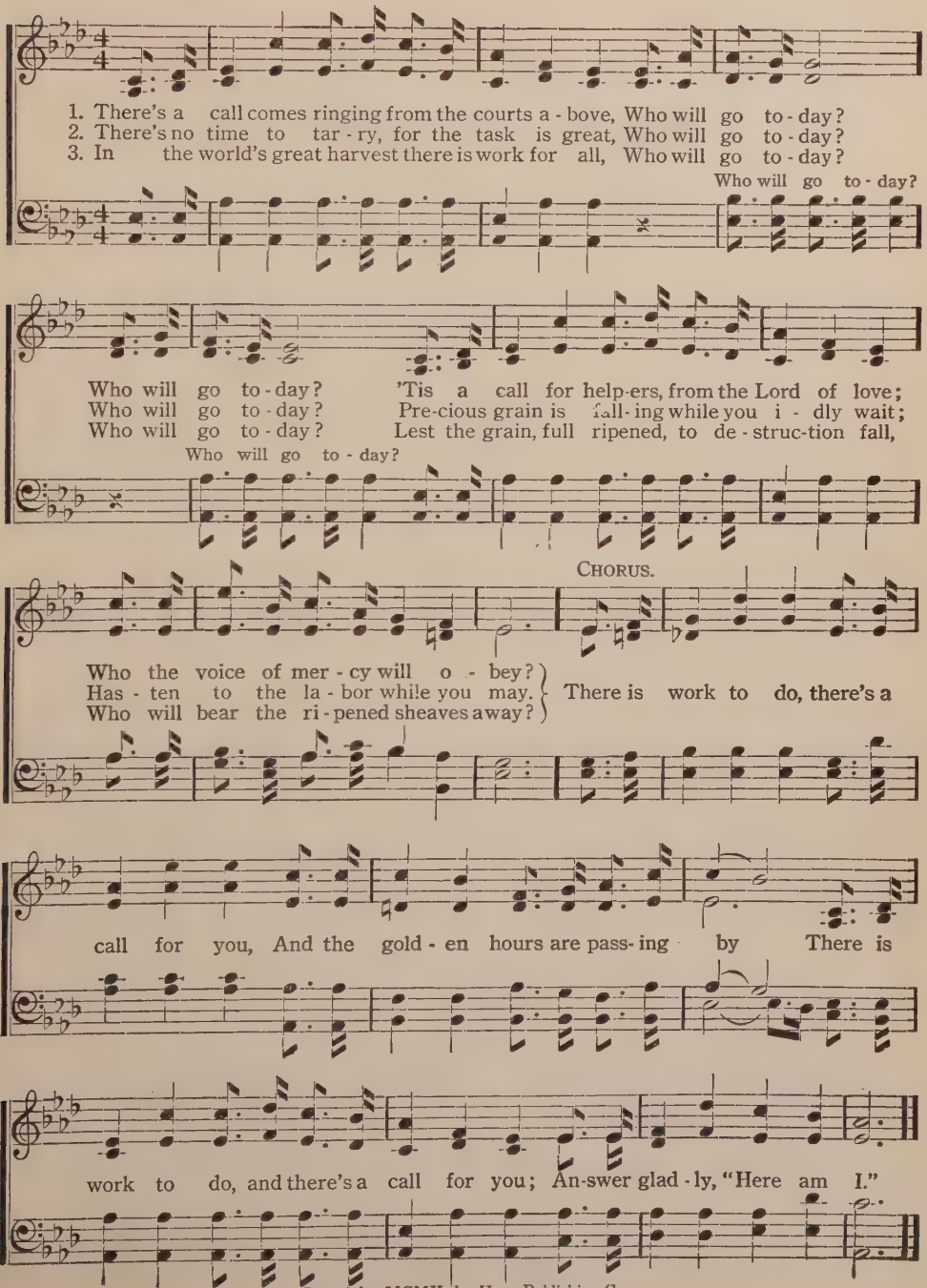
No. 210. Who Will Go To-Day?

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. IRA B. WILSON.


1. There's a call comes ringing from the courts a - bove, Who will go to - day?
2. There's no time to tar - ry, for the task is great, Who will go to - day?
3. In the world's great harvest there is work for all, Who will go to - day?
Who will go to - day?
Who will go to - day? 'Tis a call for help-ers, from the Lord of love;
Who will go to - day? Pre-cious grain is fall- ing while you i - dly wait;
Who will go to - day? Lest the grain, full ripened, to de - struc-tion fall,
Who will go to - day?
CHORUS.
Who the voice of mer - cy will o - bey?
Has - ten to the la - bor while you may.
Who will bear the ri - pened sheaves away?
There is work to do, there's a
call for you, And the gold - en hours are pass- ing by There is
work to do, and there's a call for you; An-swer glad - ly, "Here am I."

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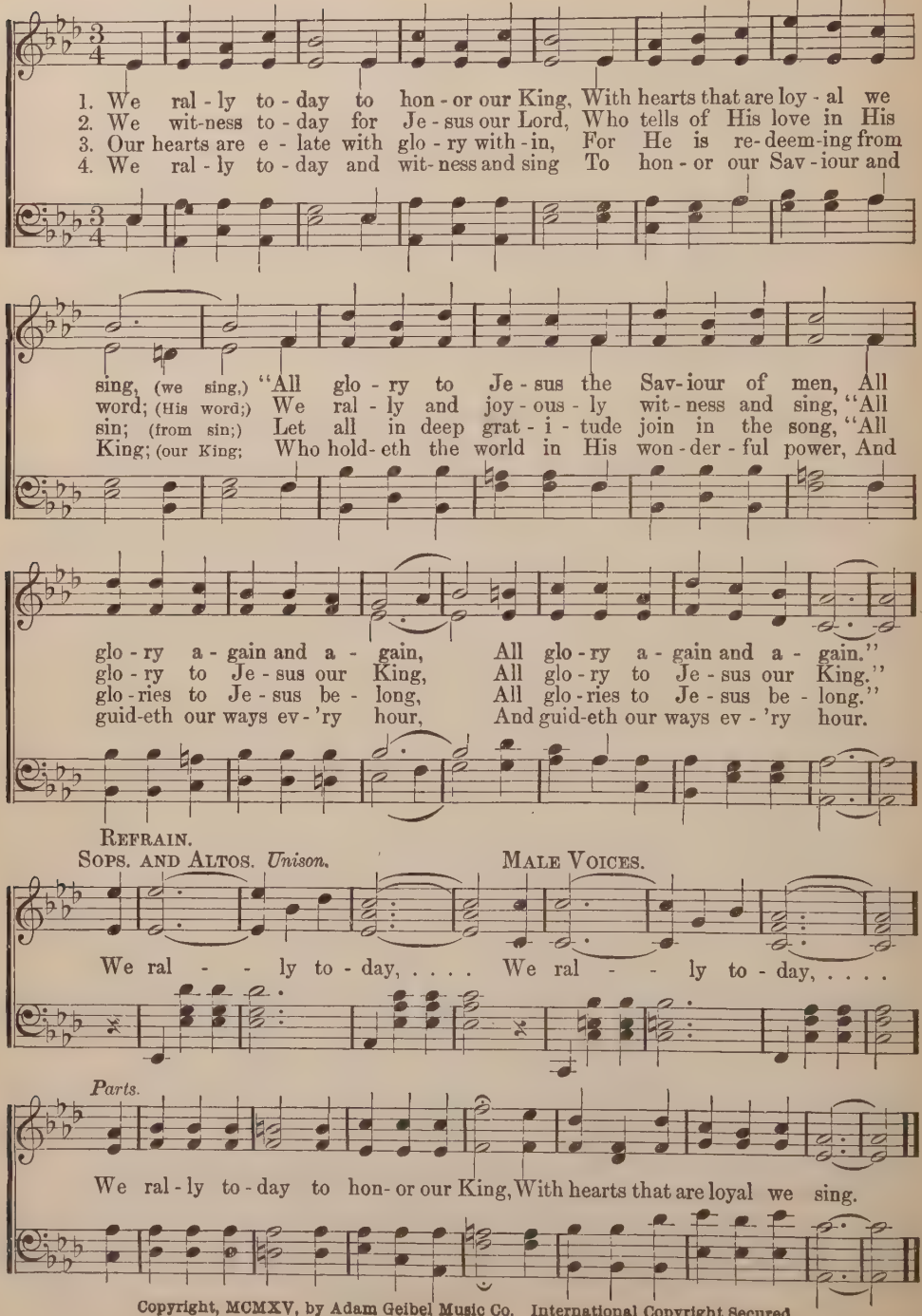
No. 211 We Rally To-day.

LYCURGUS L. FORD. ADAM GEIBEL, Mus. Doc.

1. We ral - ly to - day to hon - or our King, With hearts that are loy - al we
2. We wit-ness to - day for Je - sus our Lord, Who tells of His love in His
3. Our hearts are e - late with glo - ry with - in, For He is re-deem-ing from
4. We ral - ly to - day and wit-ness and sing To hon - or our Sav - iour and
sing, (we sing,) "All glo - ry to Je - sus the Sav-iour of men, All
word; (His word;) We ral - ly and joy - ous - ly wit - ness and sing, "All
sin; (from sin;) Let all in deep grat - i - tude join in the song, "All
King; (our King; Who hold-eth the world in His won - der - ful power, And
glo - ry a - gain and a - gain, All glo - ry a - gain and a - gain."
glo - ry to Je - sus our King, All glo - ry to Je - sus our King."
glo - ries to Je - sus be - long, All glo - ries to Je - sus be - long."
guid-eth our ways ev - 'ry hour, And guid-eth our ways ev - 'ry hour.
REFRAIN.
SOPS. AND ALTOS. Unison.
MALE VOICES.
We ral - - ly to - day, ... We ral - - ly to - day, ...
Parts.
We ral - ly to - day to hon - or our King, With hearts that are loyal we sing.

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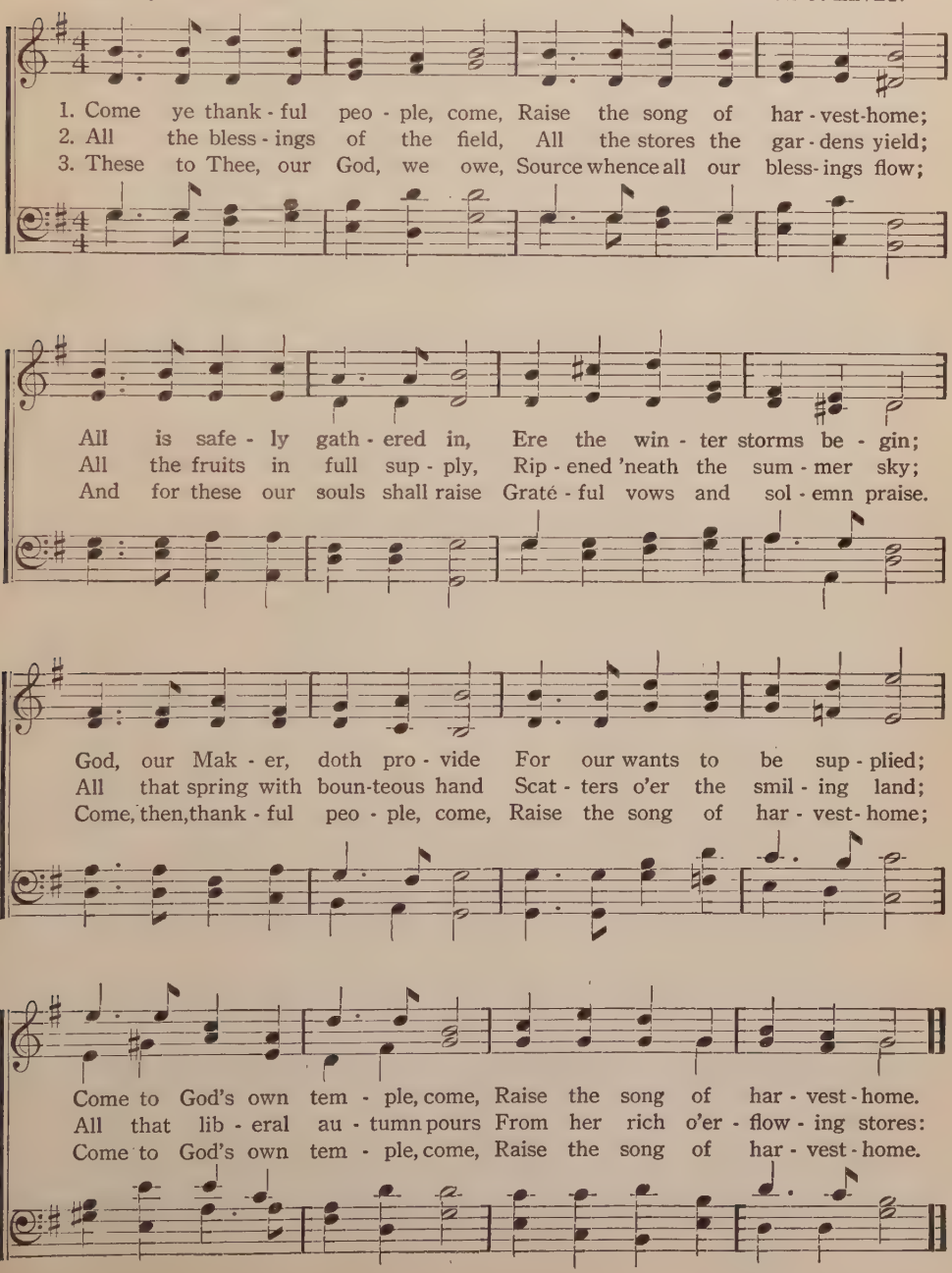
No. 212. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.

(St. George's, Windsor.)

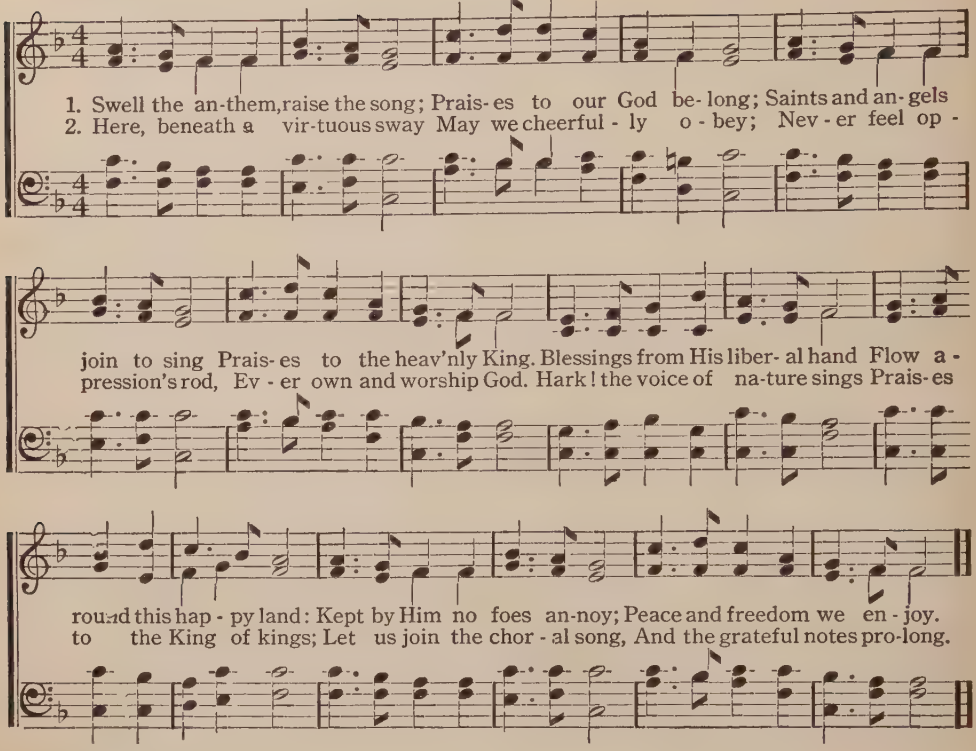
Henry Alford. Anna L. Barbauld.
Altered by Hugh Hartshorne.

George J. Elvey.


1. Come ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the bless - ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Come, then, thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
All that lib - eral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.

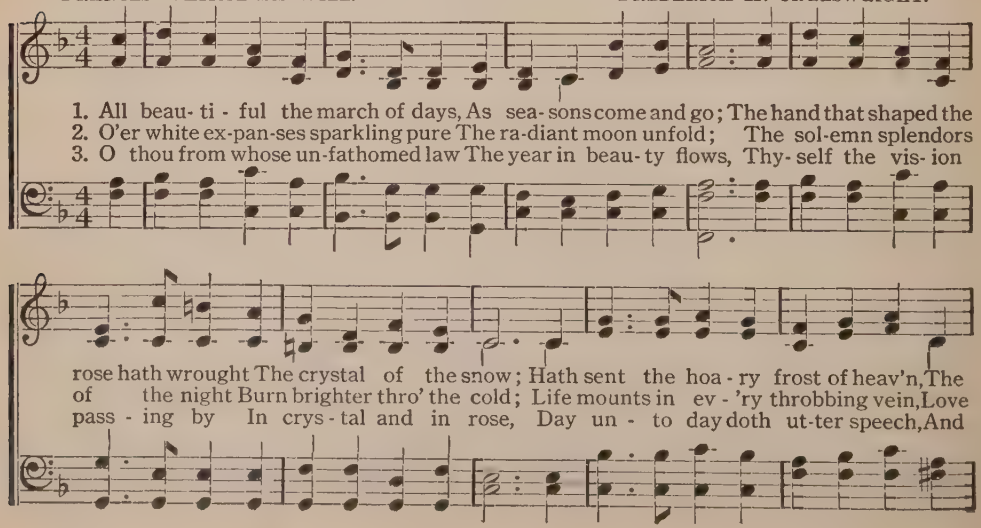
No. 213. Swell the Anthem.

NATHAN STRONG. Alt. (MESSIAH.) LOUIS J. F. HEROLD.

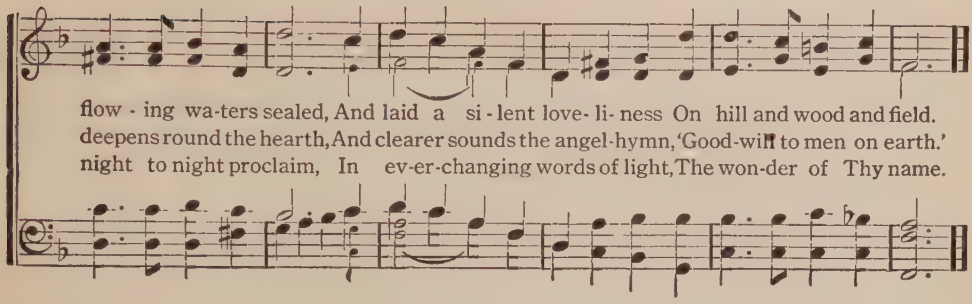

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song; Prais-es to our God be-long; Saints and an-gels
2. Here, beneath a vir-tuous sway May we cheerful-ly o-bey; Nev-er feel op-
join to sing Prais-es to the heav'nly King. Blessings from His liber-al hand Flow a-
pression's rod, Ev-er own and worship God. Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es
round this hap-py land: Kept by Him no foes an-noy; Peace and freedom we en-joy.
to the King of kings; Let us join the chor-al song, And the grateful notes pro-long.

No. 214. All Beautiful the March of Days.

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE. FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT.

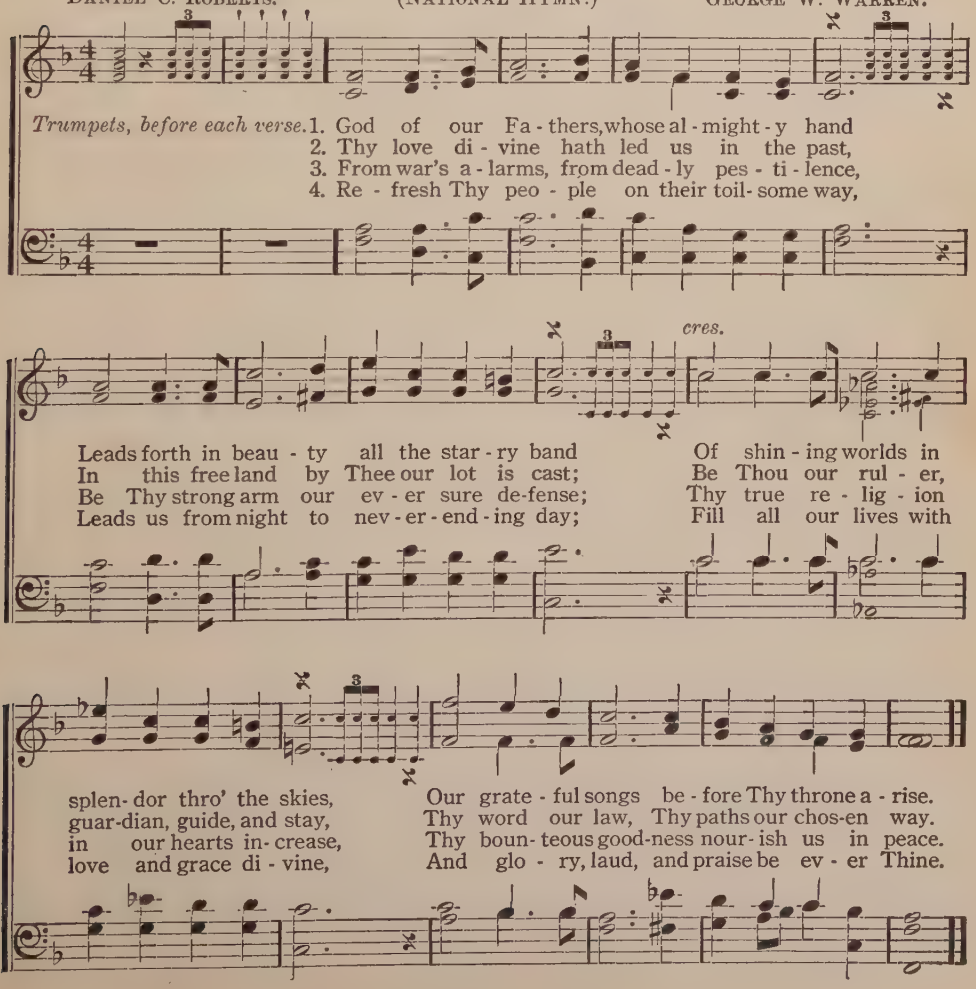

1. All beau-ti-ful the march of days, As sea-sons come and go; The hand that shaped the
2. O'er white ex-pan-ses sparkling pure The ra-diant moon unfold; The sol-emn splendors
3. O thou from whose un-fathomed law The year in beau-ty flows, Thy-self the vis-ion
rose hath wrought The crystal of the snow; Hath sent the hoa-ry frost of heav'n, The
of the night Burn brighter thro' the cold; Life mounts in ev-'ry throbbing vein, Love
pass-ing by In crys-tal and in rose, Day un-to day doth ut-ter speech, And

All Beautiful the March of Days.


flow - ing wa-ters sealed, And laid a si - lent love- li- ness On hill and wood and field.
deepens round the hearth, And clearer sounds the angel-hymn, 'Good-will to men on earth.'
night to night proclaim, In ev-er-changing words of light, The won-der of Thy name.

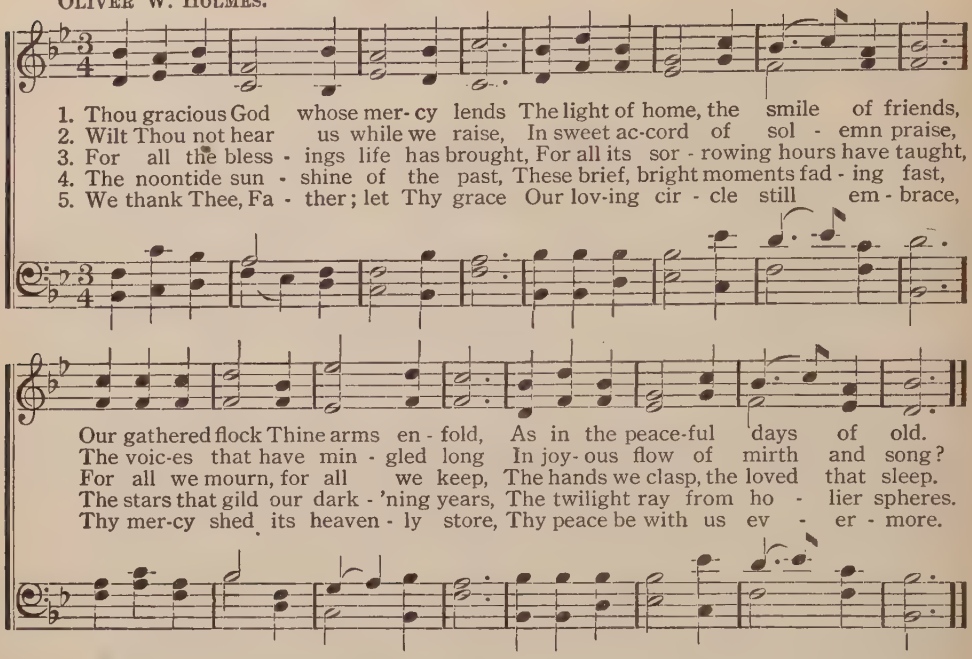
No. 215. God of Our Fathers.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS. (NATIONAL HYMN.) GEORGE W. WARREN.


Trumpets, before each verse.
1. God of our Fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil- some way,
cres.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-fense;
Leads us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in
Be Thou our rul - er,
Thy true re - lig - ion
Fill all our lives with
splen- dor thro' the skies,
guar-dian, guide, and stay,
in our hearts in- crease,
love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos-en way.
Thy boun- teous good-ness nour- ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

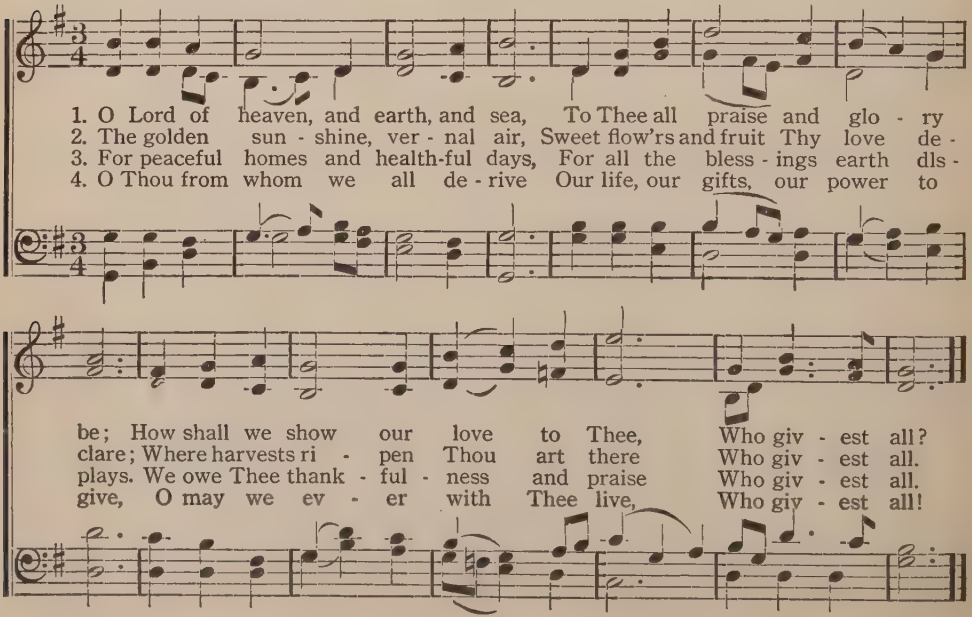
No. 216. For Home and Friends.

OLIVER W. HOLMES.


1. Thou gracious God whose mer- cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,
2. Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, In sweet ac-cord of sol - emn praise,
3. For all the bless - ings life has brought, For all its sor - rowing hours have taught,
4. The noontide sun - shine of the past, These brief, bright moments fad - ing fast,
5. We thank Thee, Fa - ther; let Thy grace Our lov-ing cir - cle still em - brace,
Our gathered flock Thine arms en - fold, As in the peace-ful days of old.
The voic-es that have min - gled long In joy-ous flow of mirth and song?
For all we mourn, for all we keep, The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep.
The stars that gild our dark - 'ning years, The twilight ray from ho - lier spheres.
Thy mer-cy shed its heaven - ly store, Thy peace be with us ev - er - more.

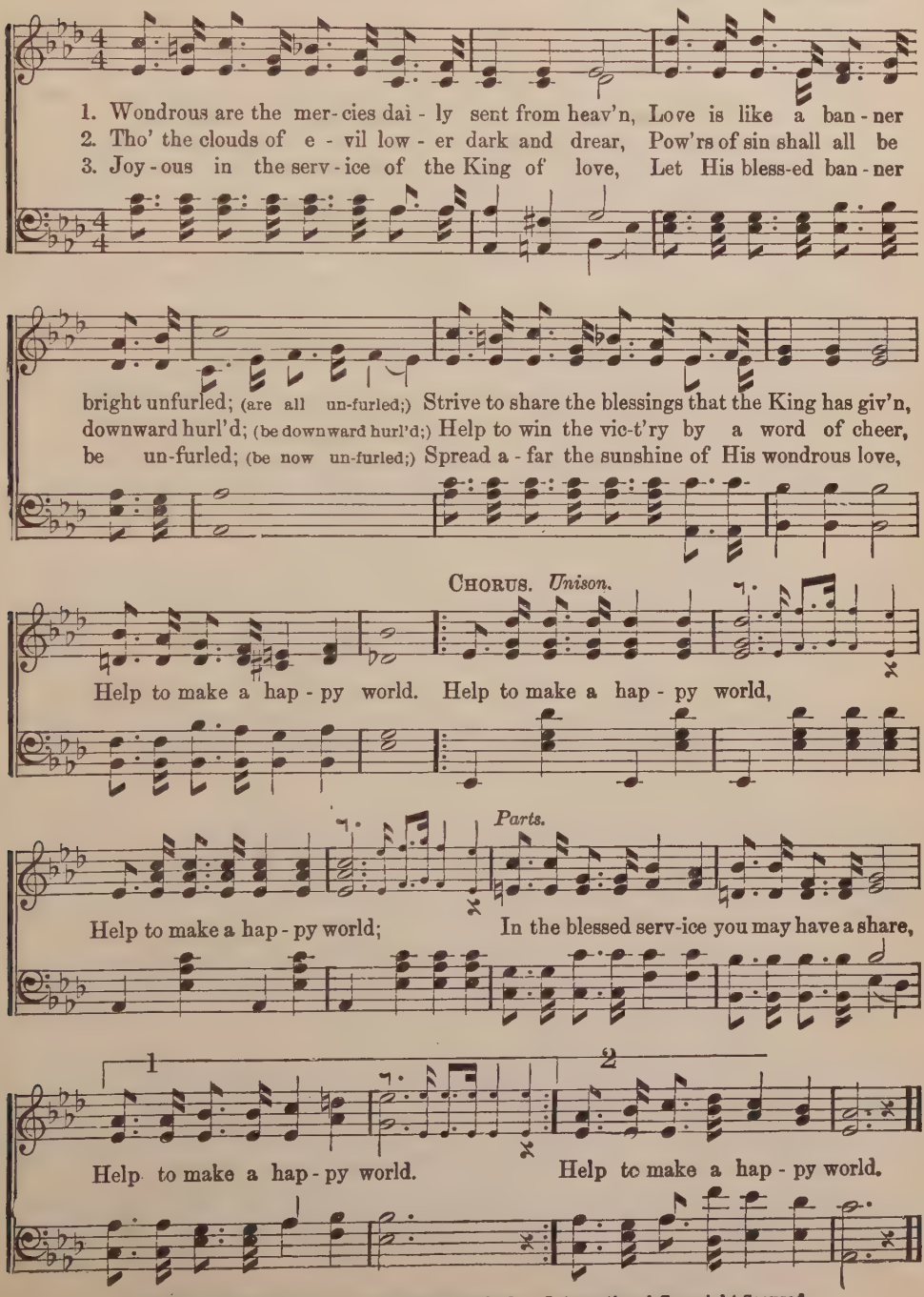
No. 217. O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry
2. The golden sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de -
3. For peaceful homes and health-ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis -
4. O Thou from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our power to
be; How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?
clare; Where harvests ri - pen Thou art there Who giv - est all.
plays. We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv - est all.
give, O may we ev - er with Thee live, Who giv - est all!

No. 218. Help to Make a Happy World.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Wondrous are the mer-cies dai-ly sent from heav'n, Love is like a ban-ner
2. Tho' the clouds of e-vil low-er dark and drear, Pow'rs of sin shall all be
3. Joy-ous in the serv-ice of the King of love, Let His bless-ed ban-ner
bright unfurled; (are all un-furled;) Strive to share the blessings that the King has giv'n,
downward hurl'd; (be downward hurl'd;) Help to win the vic-t'ry by a word of cheer,
be un-furled; (be now un-furled;) Spread a-far the sunshine of His wondrous love,
CHORUS. Unison.
Help to make a hap-py world. Help to make a hap-py world,
Parts.
Help to make a hap-py world; In the blessed serv-ice you may have a share,
1
2
Help to make a hap-py world. Help to make a hap-py world.

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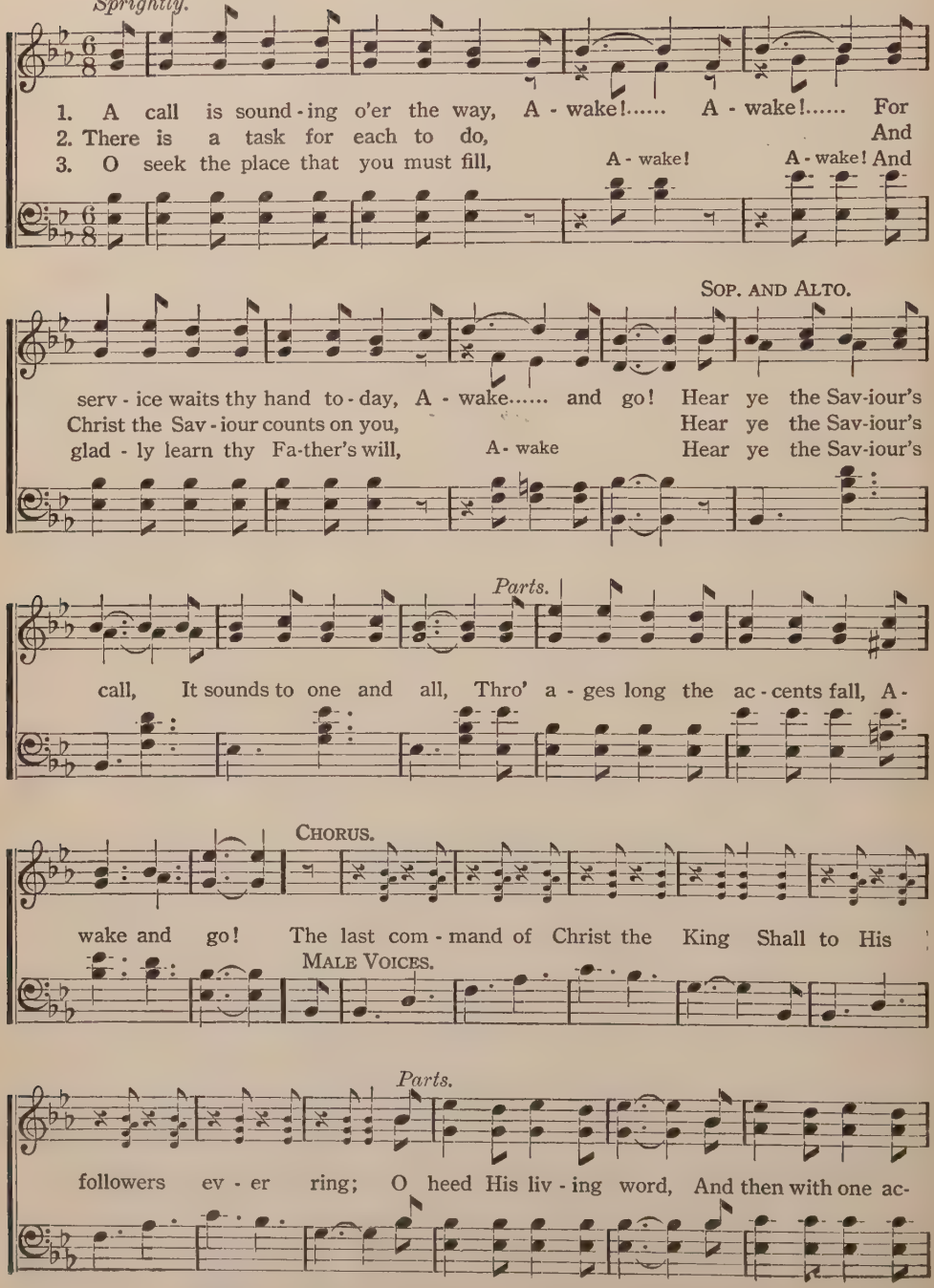
No. 219. A Call is Sounding.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Sprightly.


1. A call is sound - ing o'er the way, A - wake!..... A - wake!..... For
2. There is a task for each to do, And
3. O seek the place that you must fill, A - wake! A - wake! And
SOP. AND ALTO.
serv - ice waits thy hand to - day, A - wake..... and go! Hear ye the Sav-iour's
Christ the Sav - iour counts on you, Hear ye the Sav-iour's
glad - ly learn thy Fa-ther's will, A - wake Hear ye the Sav-iour's
Parts.
call, It sounds to one and all, Thro' a - ges long the ac - cents fall, A -
CHORUS.
wake and go! The last com - mand of Christ the King Shall to His
MALE VOICES.
Parts.
followers ev - er ring; O heed His liv - ing word, And then with one ac-

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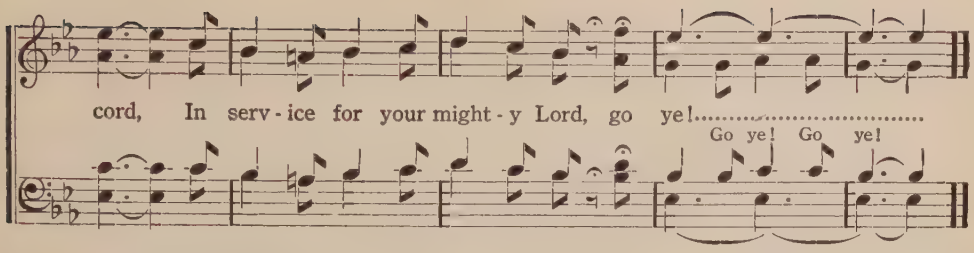
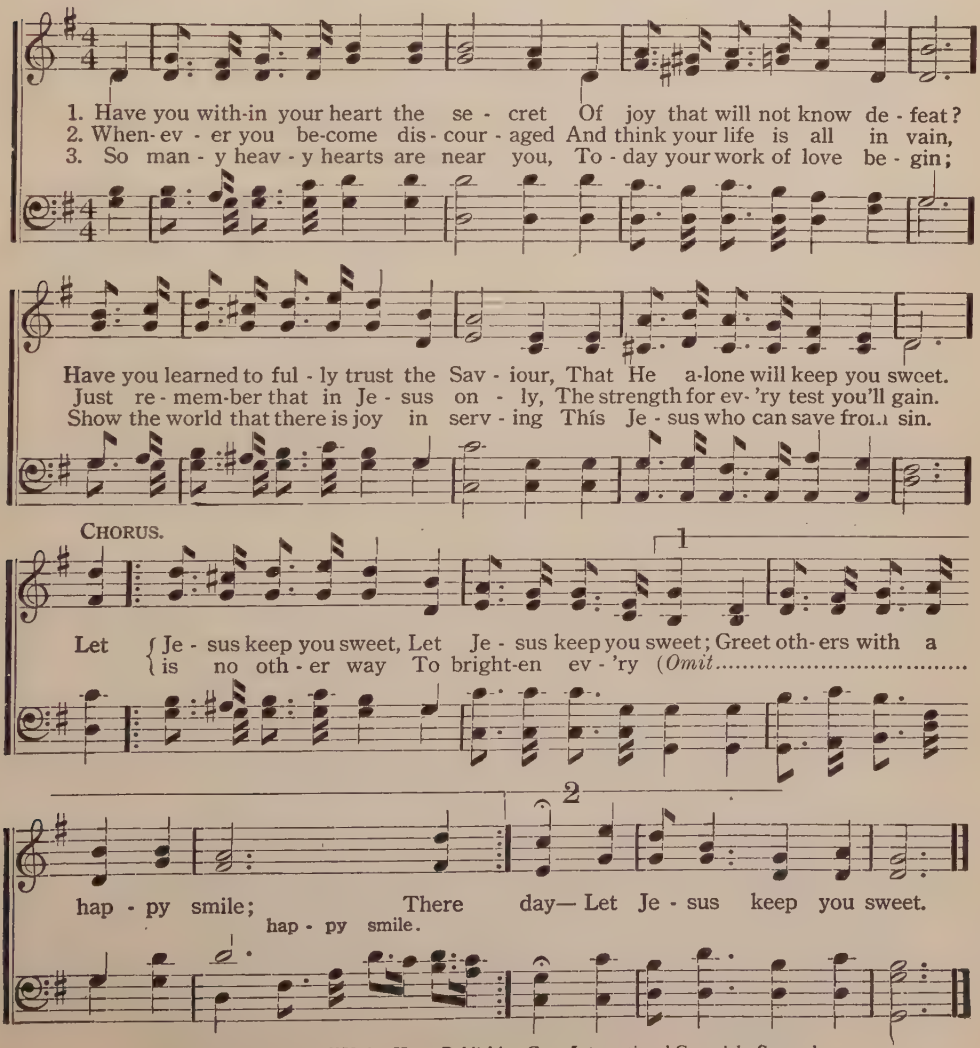


No. 220. Let Jesus Keep You Sweet.

H. D. L. HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. Have you with-in your heart the se - cret Of joy that will not know de - feat?
2. When-ev - er you be-come dis - cour - aged And think your life is all in vain,
3. So man - y heav - y hearts are near you, To - day your work of love be - gin;
Have you learned to ful - ly trust the Sav - iour, That He a-lone will keep you sweet.
Just re - mem-ber that in Je - sus on - ly, The strength for ev - 'ry test you'll gain.
Show the world that there is joy in serv - ing This Je - sus who can save from sin.
CHORUS.
1
Let { Je - sus keep you sweet, Let Je - sus keep you sweet; Greet oth-ers with a
{ is no oth - er way To bright-en ev - 'ry (Omit.....
2
hap - py smile; There day— Let Je - sus keep you sweet.
hap - py smile.

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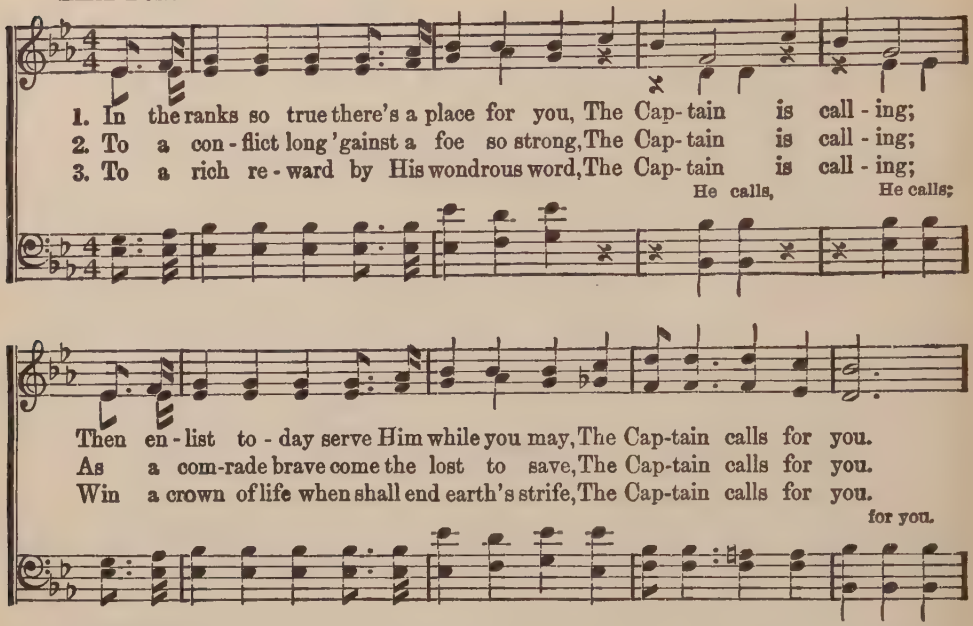
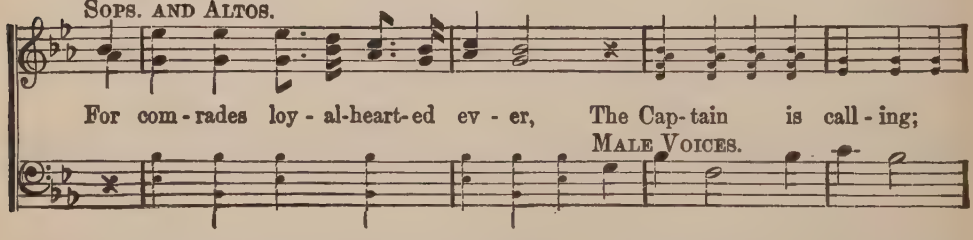
No. 221. The Captain is Calling.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

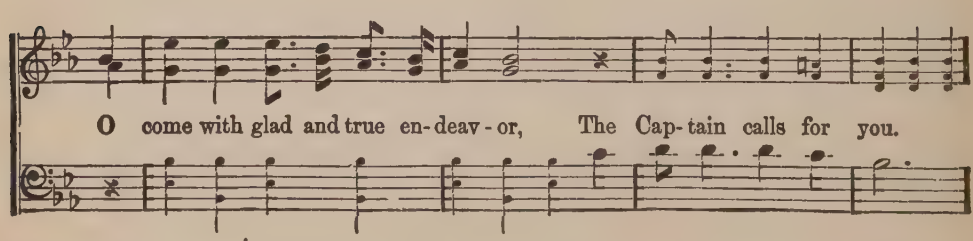

1. In the ranks so true there's a place for you, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
2. To a con-flict long 'gainst a foe so strong, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
3. To a rich re-ward by His wondrous word, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
He calls, He calls;
Then en-list to-day serve Him while you may, The Cap-tain calls for you.
As a com-rade brave come the lost to save, The Cap-tain calls for you.
Win a crown of life when shall end earth's strife, The Cap-tain calls for you.
for you.

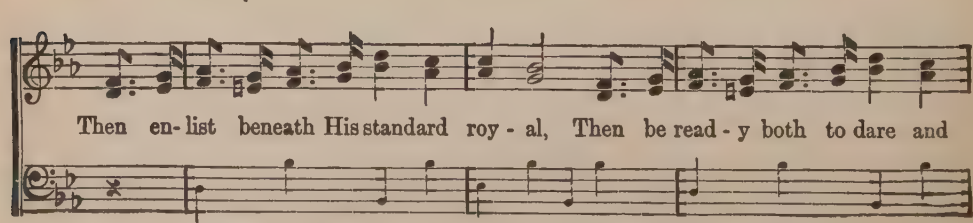
CHORUS.

SOPS. AND ALTOS.



MALE VOICES.





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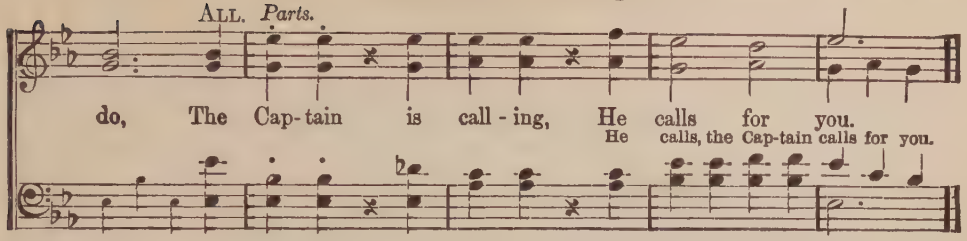
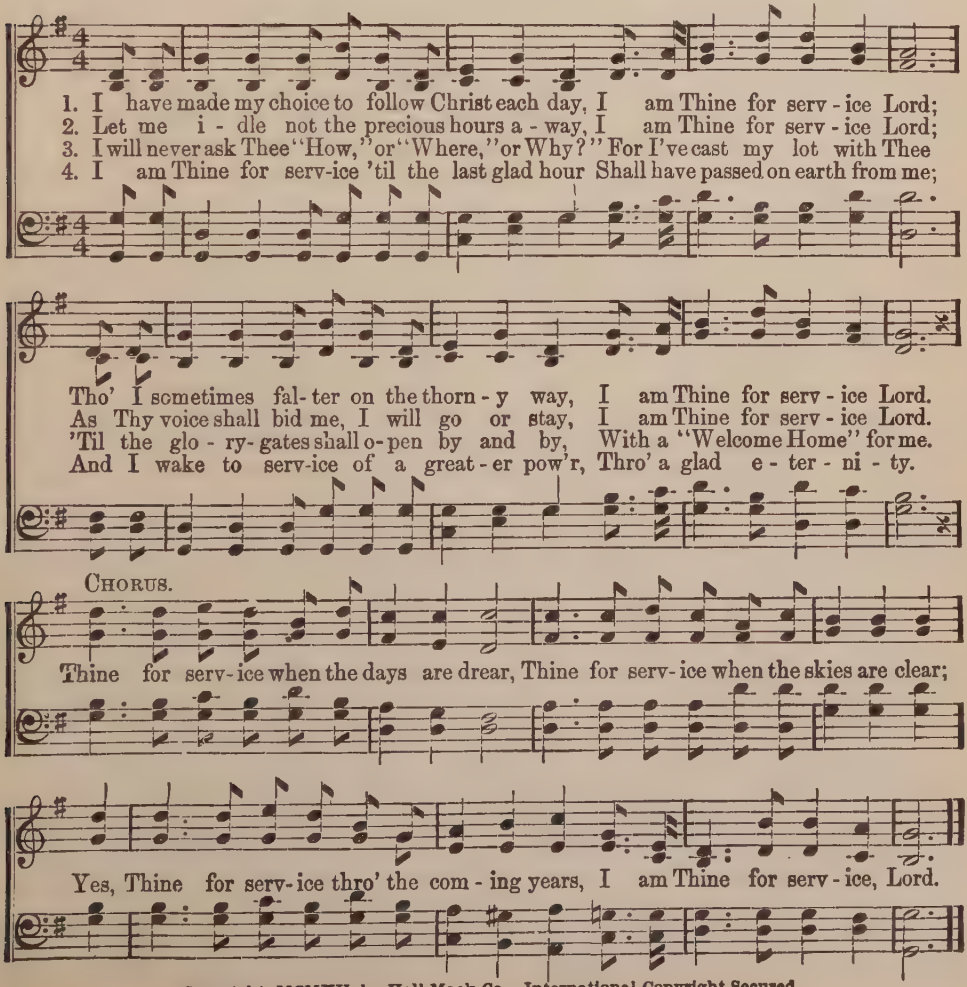
The Captain is Calling.



No. 222. Thine For Service.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I have made my choice to follow Christ each day, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord;
2. Let me i-dle not the precious hours a-way, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord;
3. I will never ask Thee "How," or "Where," or Why?" For I've cast my lot with Thee
4. I am Thine for serv-ice 'til the last glad hour Shall have passed on earth from me;
Tho' I sometimes fal-ter on the thorn-y way, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord.
As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord.
'Til the glo-ry-gates shall o-pen by and by, With a "Welcome Home" for me.
And I wake to serv-ice of a great-er pow'r, Thro' a glad e-ter-ni-ty.
CHORUS.
Thine for serv-ice when the days are drear, Thine for serv-ice when the skies are clear;
Yes, Thine for serv-ice thro' the com-ing years, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.

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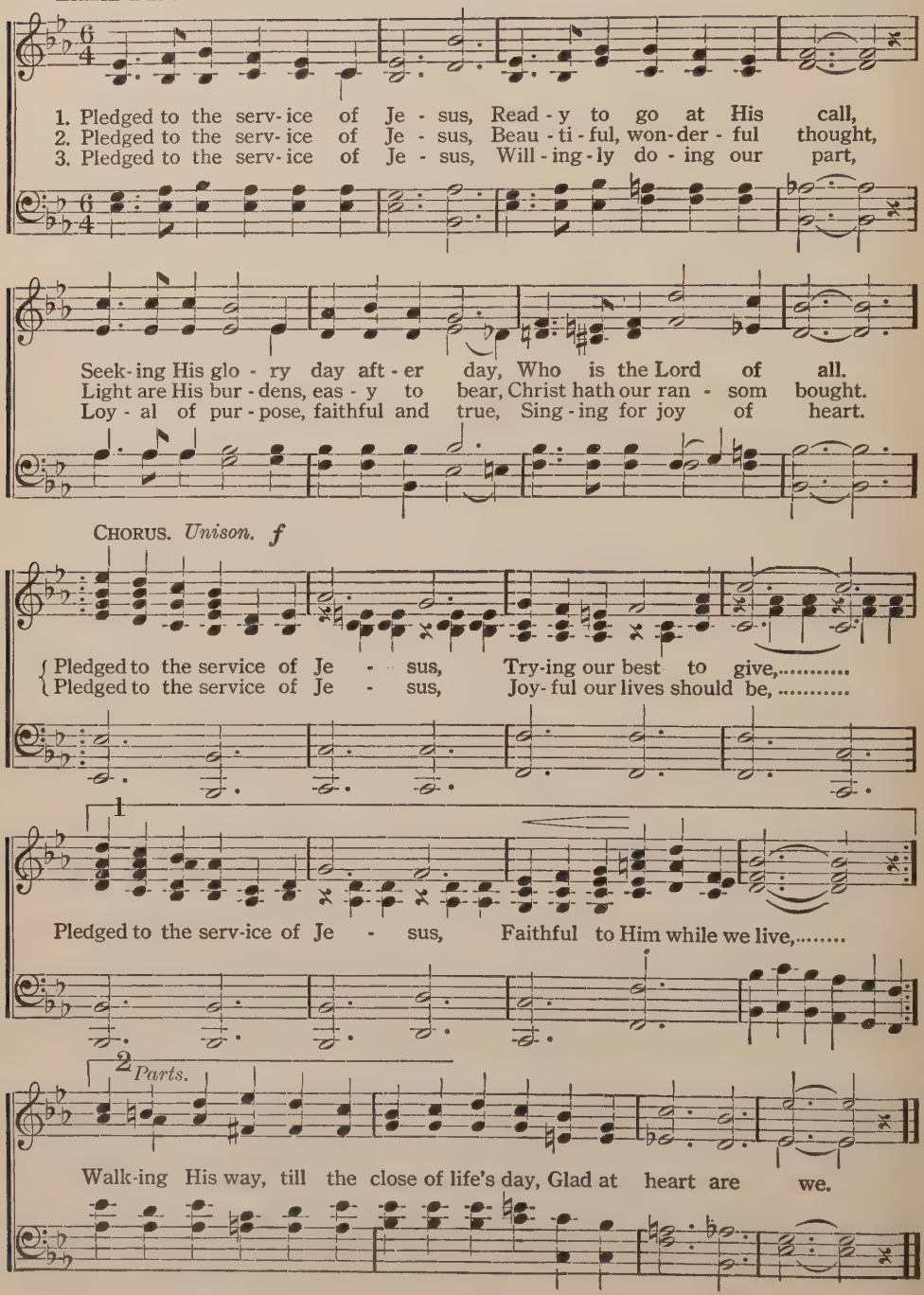
No. 223. Pledged to the Service of Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. M. ISABELLE RITTER.

1. Pledged to the serv-ice of Je-sus, Read-y to go at His call,
2. Pledged to the serv-ice of Je-sus, Beau-ti-ful, won-der-ful thought,
3. Pledged to the serv-ice of Je-sus, Will-ing-ly do-ing our part,
Seek-ing His glo-ry day aft-er day, Who is the Lord of all.
Light are His bur-dens, eas-y to bear, Christ hath our ran-som bought.
Loy-al of pur-pose, faithful and true, Sing-ing for joy of heart.
CHORUS. Unison. f
Pledged to the service of Je-sus, Try-ing our best to give,.....
Pledged to the service of Je-sus, Joy-ful our lives should be, ...
1
Pledged to the serv-ice of Je-sus, Faithful to Him while we live,.....
2 Parts.
Walk-ing His way, till the close of life's day, Glad at heart are we.

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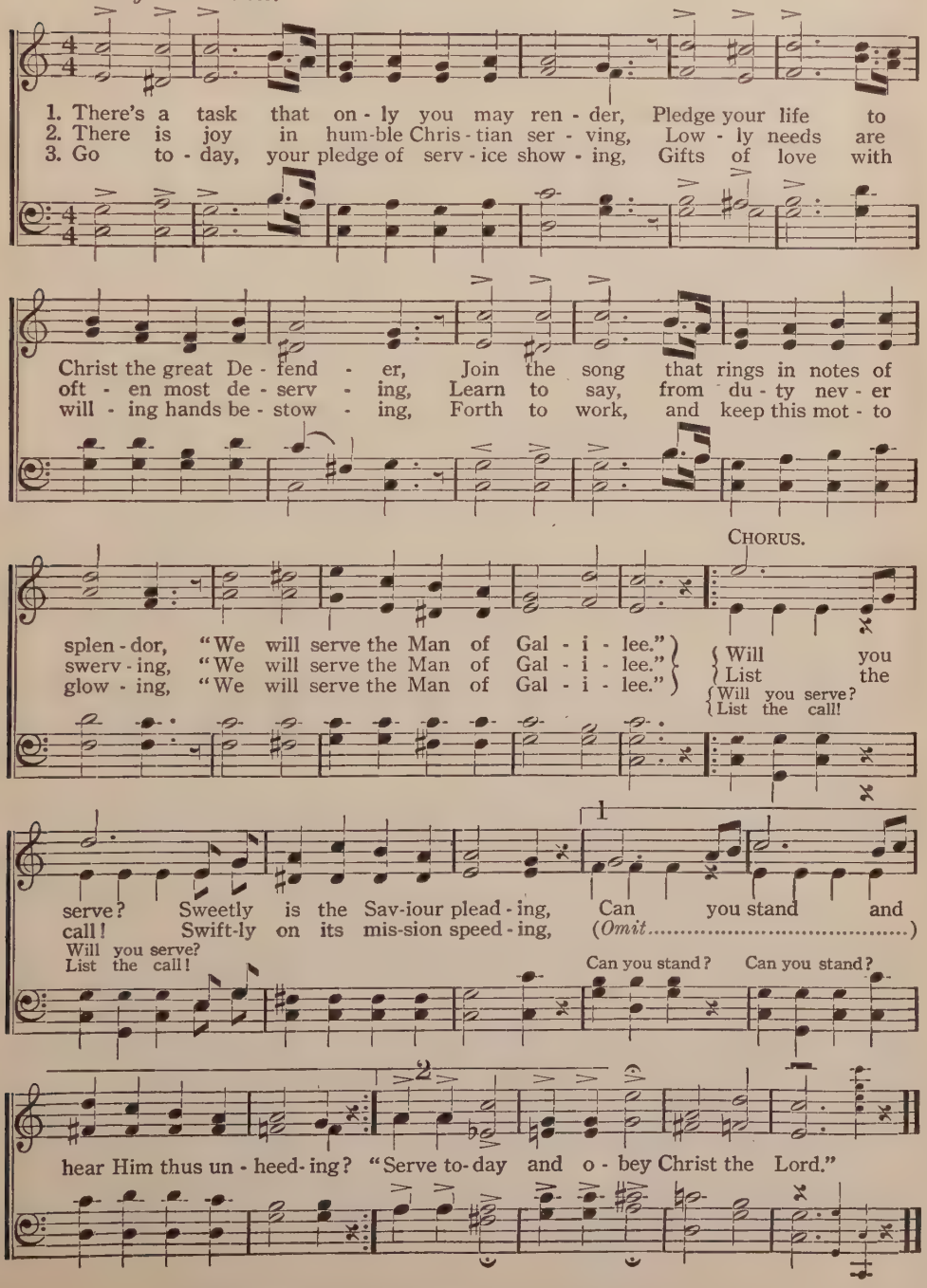
No. 224. We Will Serve the Man of Galilee.

MATTIE B. SHANNON. ROY E. NOLTE.

Allegretto maestoso.

1. There's a task that on - ly you may ren - der, Pledge your life to
2. There is joy in hum-ble Chris - tian ser - ving, Low - ly needs are
3. Go to - day, your pledge of serv - ice show - ing, Gifts of love with
Christ the great De - fend - er, Join the song that rings in notes of
oft - en most de - serv - ing, Learn to say, from du - ty nev - er
will - ing hands be - stow - ing, Forth to work, and keep this mot - to
CHORUS.
splen - dor, "We will serve the Man of Gal - i - lee."
swerv - ing, "We will serve the Man of Gal - i - lee."
glow - ing, "We will serve the Man of Gal - i - lee."
Will you
List the
Will you serve?
List the call!
serve? Sweetly is the Sav-iour plead - ing, Can you stand and
call! Swift-ly on its mis-sion speed - ing, (Omit.....)
Will you serve?
List the call!
Can you stand? Can you stand?
hear Him thus un - heed - ing? "Serve to-day and o - bey Christ the Lord."

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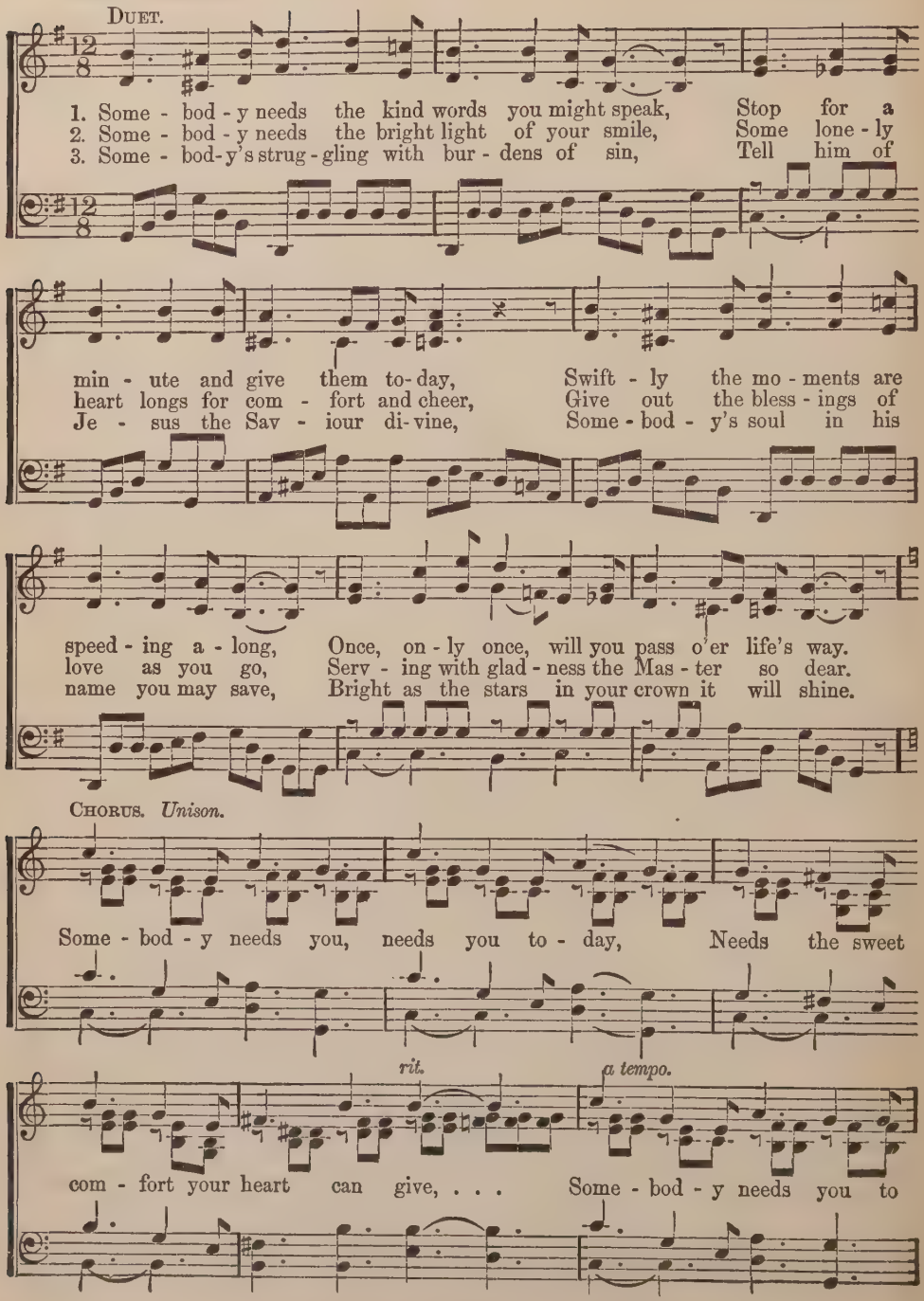
No. 225. Somebody Needs You.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.

DUET.


1. Some - bod - y needs the kind words you might speak, Stop for a
2. Some - bod - y needs the bright light of your smile, Some lone - ly
3. Some - bod - y's strug - gling with bur - dens of sin, Tell him of
min - ute and give them to - day, Swift - ly the mo - ments are
heart longs for com - fort and cheer, Give out the bless - ings of
Je - sus the Sav - iour di - vine, Some - bod - y's soul in his
speed - ing a - long, Once, on - ly once, will you pass o'er life's way.
love as you go, Serv - ing with glad - ness the Mas - ter so dear.
name you may save, Bright as the stars in your crown it will shine.
CHORUS. Unison.
Some - bod - y needs you, needs you to - day, Needs the sweet
rit.
a tempo.
com - fort your heart can give, . . . Some - bod - y needs you to

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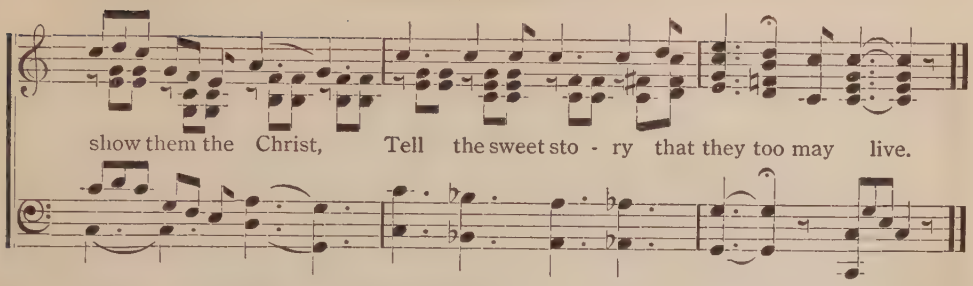
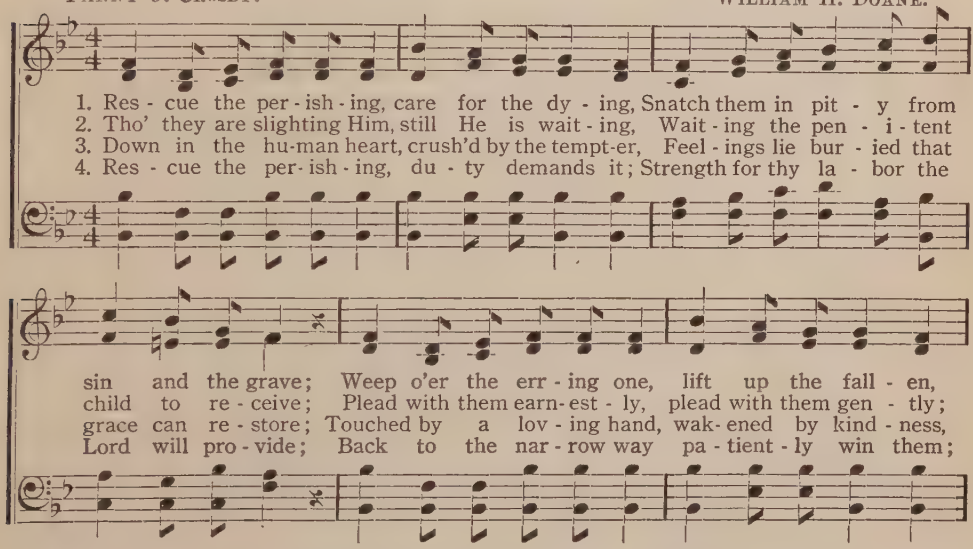
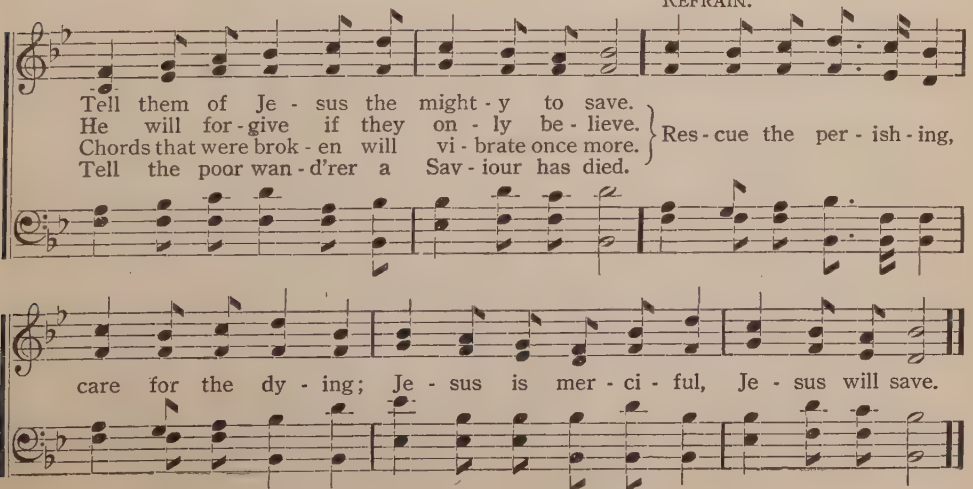


No. 226. Rescue the Perishing, Care for the Dying.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;


REFRAIN.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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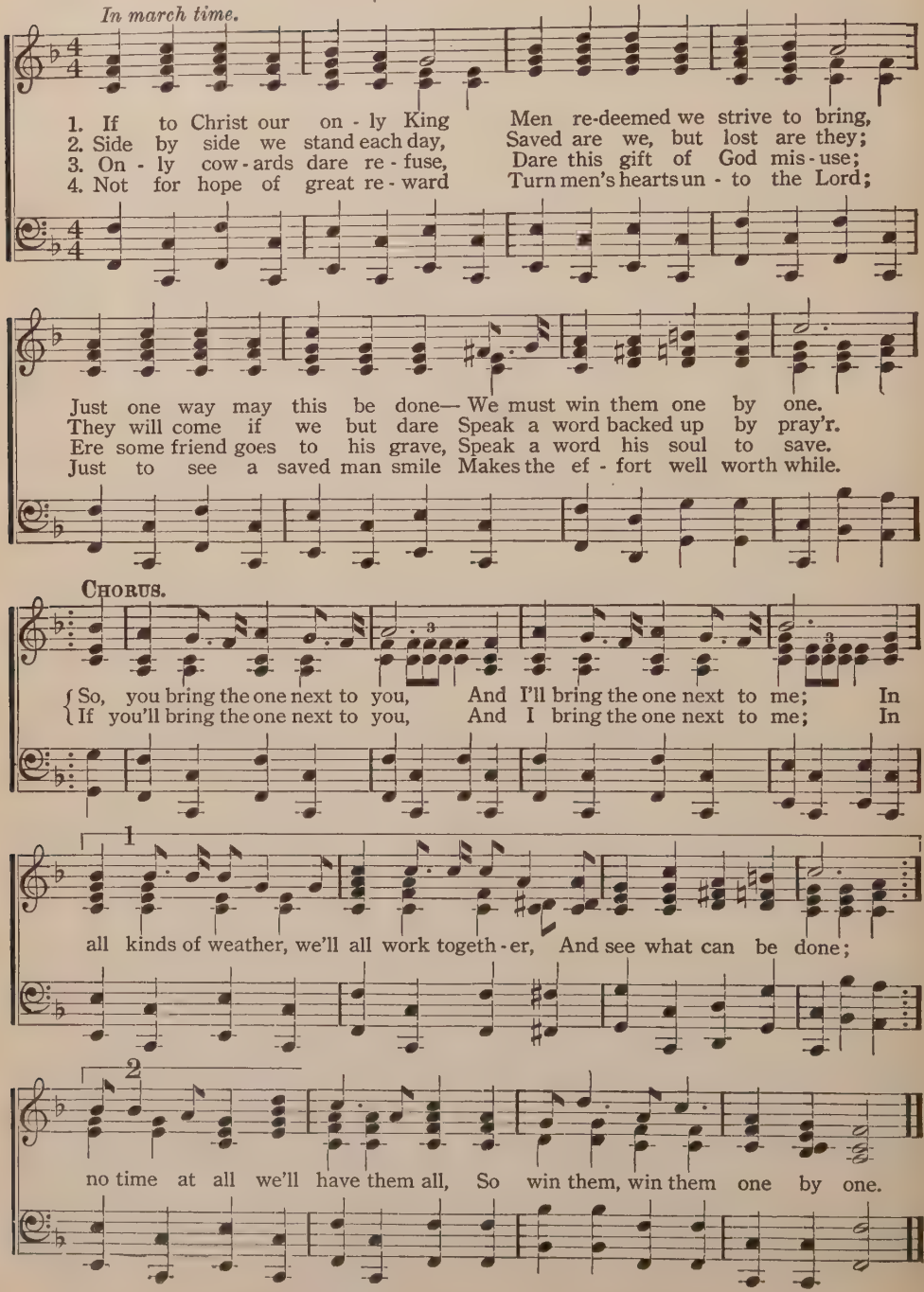
No. 227. Win them One by One.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

In march time.


1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;
4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord;
Just one way may this be done— We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by pray'r.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.
CHORUS.
So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In
1
all kinds of weather, we'll all work togeth - er, And see what can be done;
2
no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

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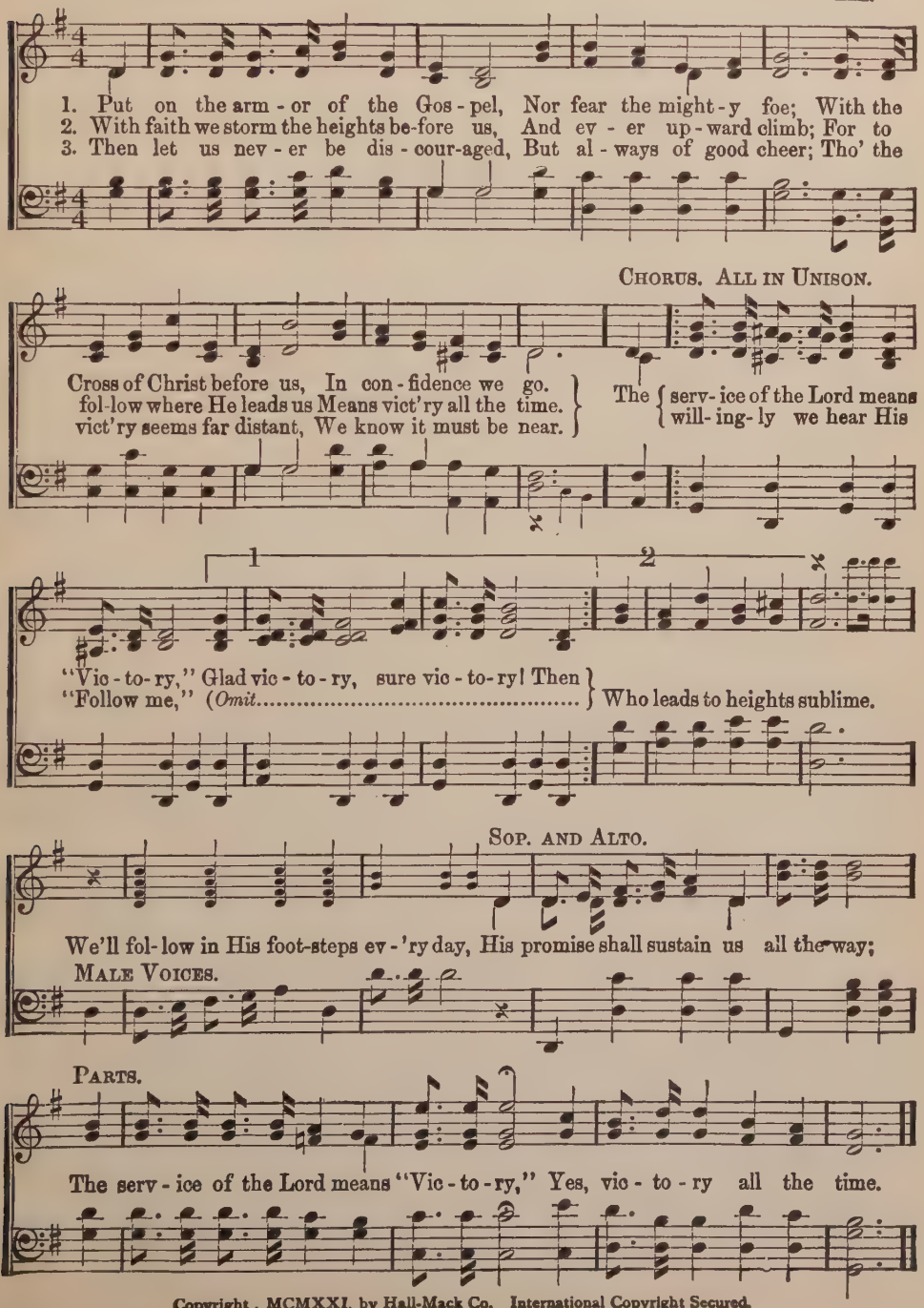
No. 228. The Service of the Lord Means Victory.

A. A. PAYN. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Put on the arm - or of the Gos - pel, Nor fear the might - y foe; With the
2. With faith we storm the heights be-fore us, And ev - er up - ward climb; For to
3. Then let us nev - er be dis - cour-aged, But al - ways of good cheer; Tho' the
CHORUS. ALL IN UNISON.
Cross of Christ before us, In con - fidence we go.
fol-low where He leads us Means vict'ry all the time.
vict'ry seems far distant, We know it must be near.
The serv - ice of the Lord means
will - ing - ly we hear His
1
2
"Vic - to - ry," Glad vic - to - ry, sure vic - to - ry! Then
"Follow me," (Omit.....
Who leads to heights sublime.
SOP. AND ALTO.
We'll fol - low in His foot-steps ev - 'ry day, His promise shall sustain us all the way;
MALE VOICES.
PARTS.
The serv - ice of the Lord means "Vic - to - ry," Yes, vic - to - ry all the time.

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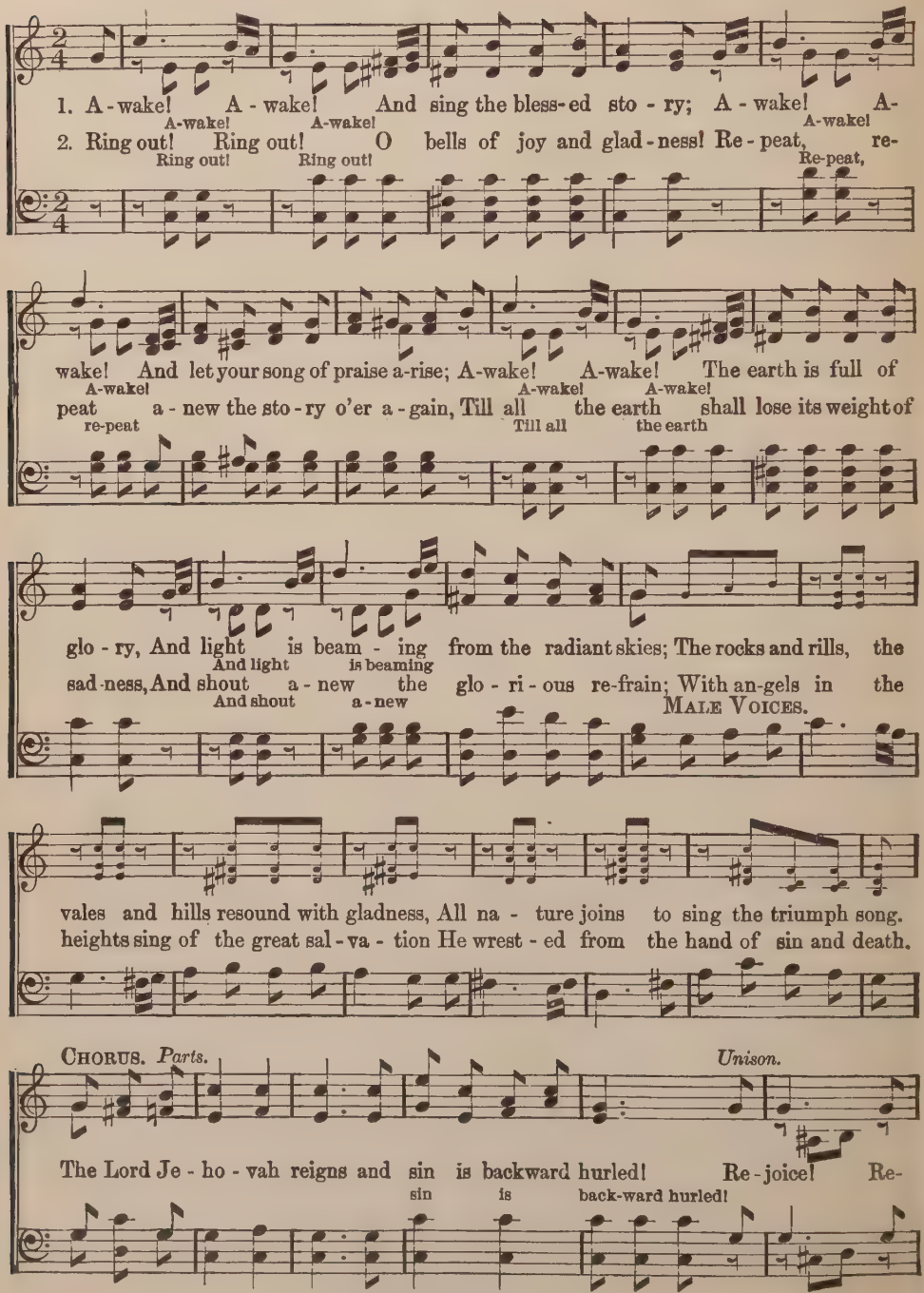
No. 229. # Awakening Chorus. SPECIAL CHORUS.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. A-wake! A-wake! And sing the bless-ed sto-ry; A-wake! A-
2. Ring out! Ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-peat, re-
A-wake! A-wake! A-wake!
Ring out! Ring out! Re-peat,
wake! And let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! A-wake! The earth is full of
peat a-new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the earth shall lose its weight of
A-wake! A-wake! A-wake!
re-peat Till all the earth
glo-ry, And light is beam-ing from the radiant skies; The rocks and rills, the
sad-ness, And shout a-new the glo-ri-ous re-frain; With an-gels in the
And light is beaming
And shout a-new
MALE VOICES.
vales and hills resound with gladness, All na-ture joins to sing the triumph song.
heights sing of the great sal-va-tion He wrest-ed from the hand of sin and death.
CHORUS. Parts.
Unison.
The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns and sin is backward hurled! Re-joice! Re-
sin is back-ward hurled!

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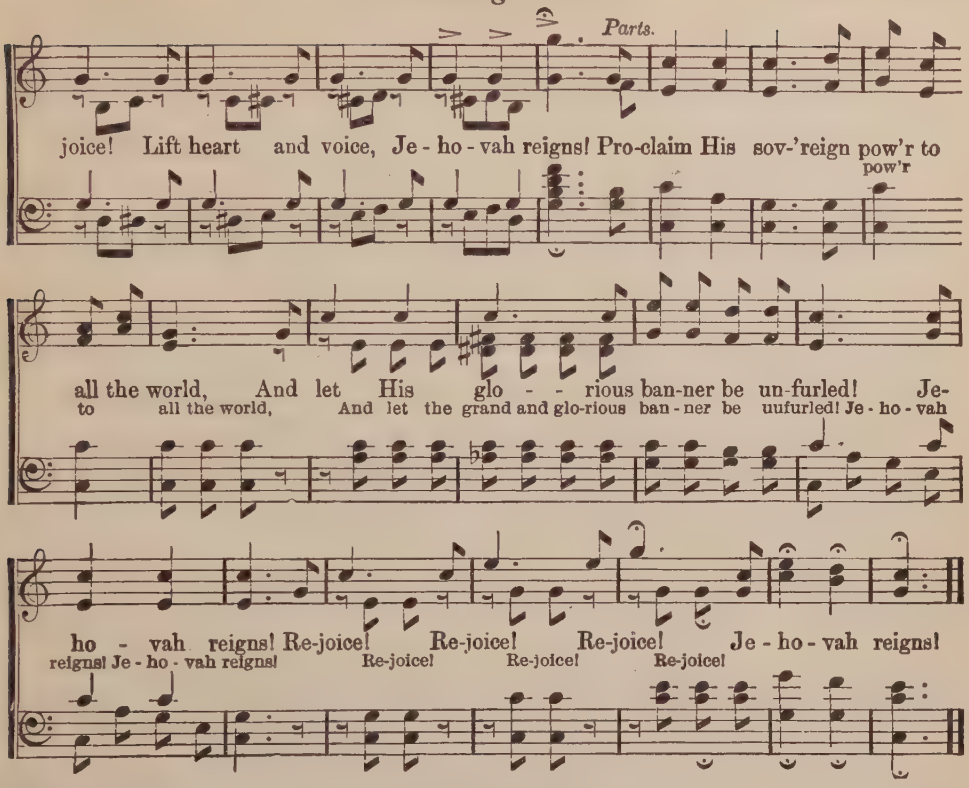
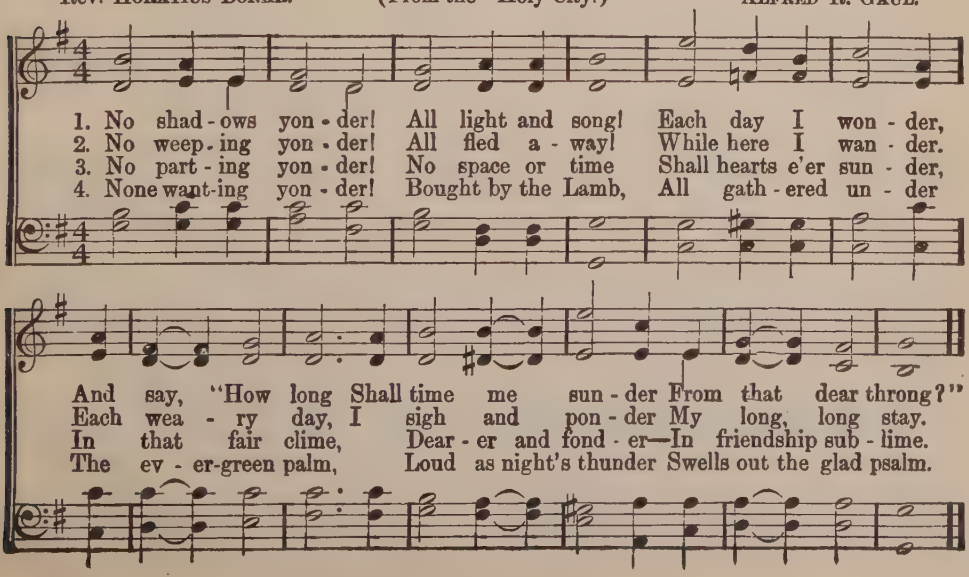
Awakening Chorus.

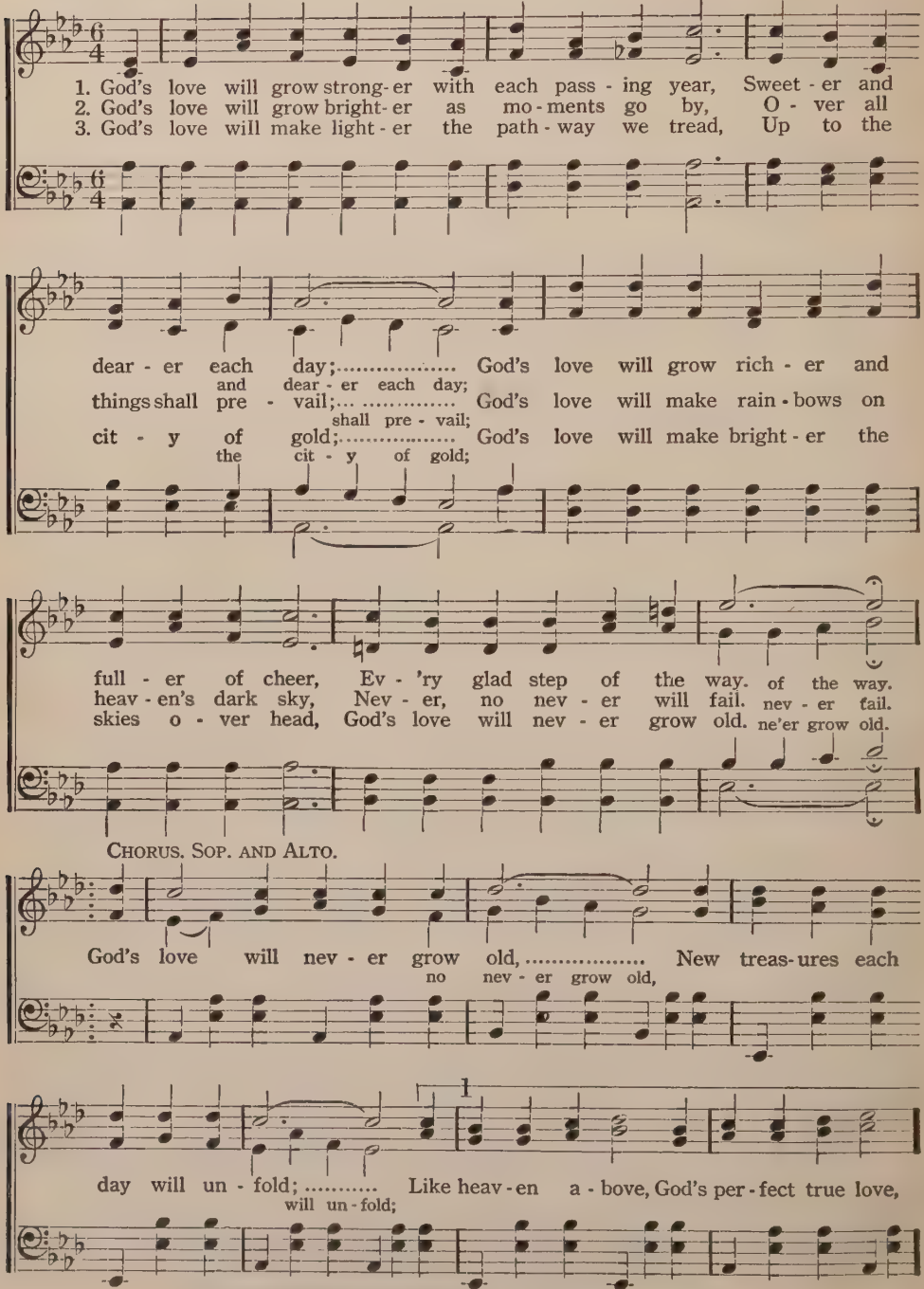

Parts.
joice! Lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns! Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to
pow'r
all the world, And let His glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je-
to all the world, And let the grand and glo-rious ban-ner be uufurled! Je - ho - vah
ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice!

No. 230. No Shadows Yonder.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR. (From the "Holy City.) ALFRED R. GAUL.

1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der,
2. No weep - ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der.
3. No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
4. None want-ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath - ered un - der
And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
Each wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er—In friendship sub - lime.
The ev - er-green palm, Loud as night's thunder Swells out the glad psalm.

No. 231. God's Love Will Never Grow Old.

SPECIAL CHORUSES.

W. C. POOLE. D. M. SHANKS.

1. God's love will grow strong-er with each pass-ing year, Sweet-er and
2. God's love will grow bright-er as mo-ments go by, O-ver all
3. God's love will make light-er the path-way we tread, Up to the
dear-er each day; God's love will grow rich-er and
things shall pre-vail; God's love will make rain-bows on
cit-y of gold; God's love will make bright-er the
full-er of cheer, Ev-'ry glad step of the way.
heav-en's dark sky, Nev-er, no nev-er will fail.
skies o-ver head, God's love will nev-er grow old.
CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.
God's love will nev-er grow old, New treas-ures each
day will un-fold; Like heav-en a-bove, God's per-fect true love,

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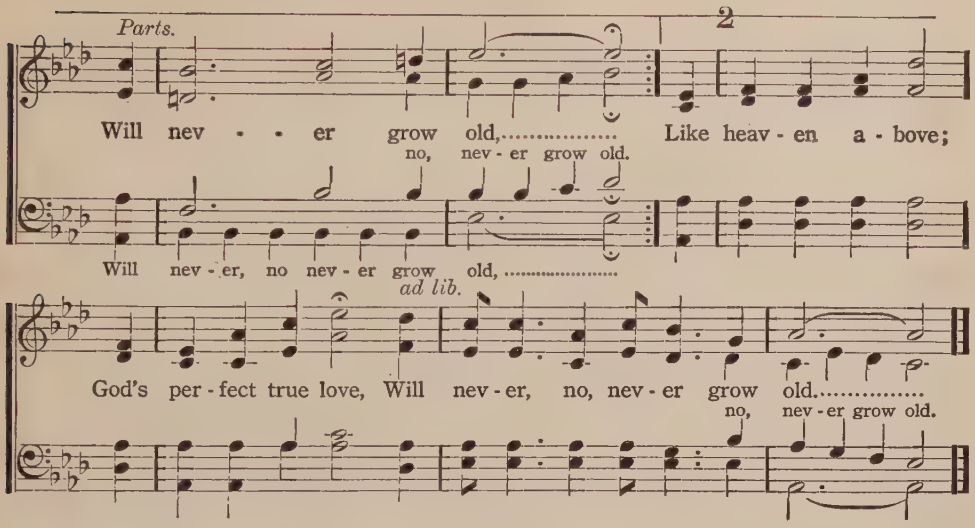
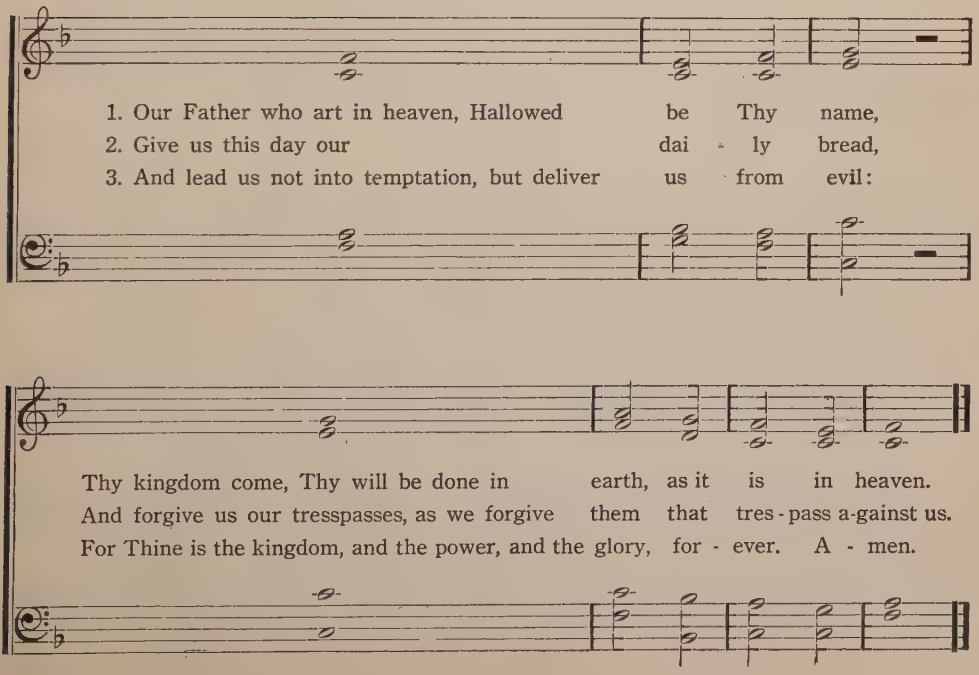
God's Love Will Never Grow Old.


Parts.
2
Will nev - - er grow old,..... Like heav - en a - bove;
no, nev - er grow old.
Will nev - er, no nev - er grow old, ...
ad lib.
God's per - fect true love, Will nev - er, no, nev - er grow old.....
no, nev - er grow old.

No. 232. The Lord's Prayer.

(MATTHEW 6 : 9–13.)


1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our tresspasses, as we forgive them that tres - pass a-gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever. A - men.

No. 233. Yes, I know that He is Able.

SPECIAL CHORUS.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Do you know the mighty Saviour thron'd a-bove, Nev-er chang-ing in His wis-dom, pow'r and love, Will de-liv-er you to-day, When for
2. Do you know He o-ver-com-eth ev-'ry foe, As when Daniel prov'd His God, so long a-go? When temp-ta-tions round you throng, Is He
3. Do you know He ev-er-more will keep His own, That the trust-ing soul He will not leave a-lone? In your tri-als, day by day, Cares and

rit.

"Pres-ent help" your pray; Do you know that He is a-ble now to save?
still your strength and song? Do you know that He is a-ble now to save?
dan-gers by the way, Do you know that He is a-ble now to save?

CHORUS.

Yes, I know . . . . . that He is a-ble; Yes, I know . . . . . that He is will-ing; He is a-ble, He is will-ing;

Yes, I know

Yes, I know

He is a-ble,

He is will-ing;

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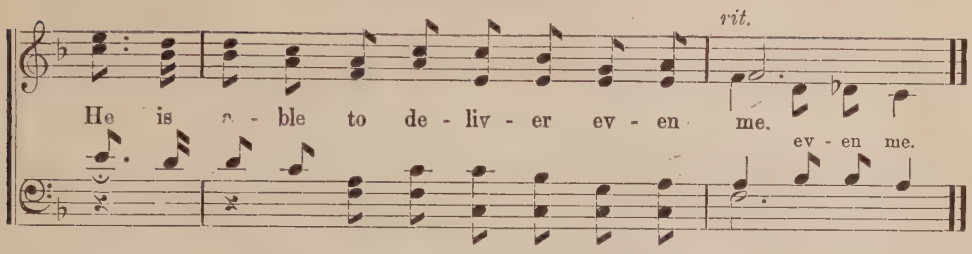
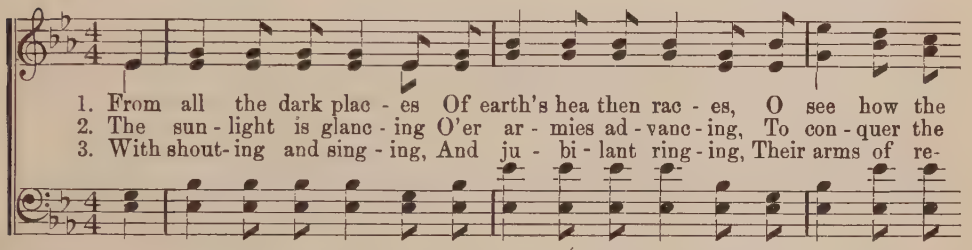
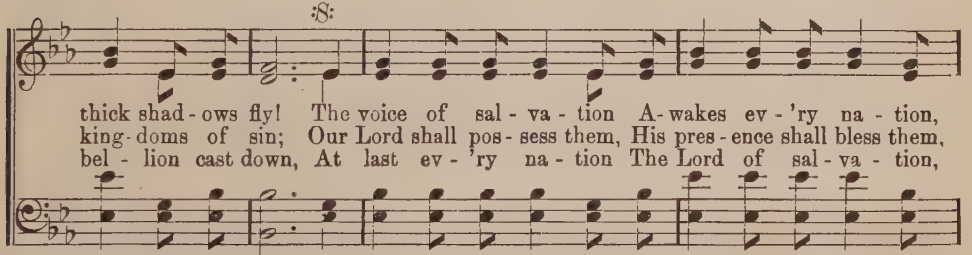
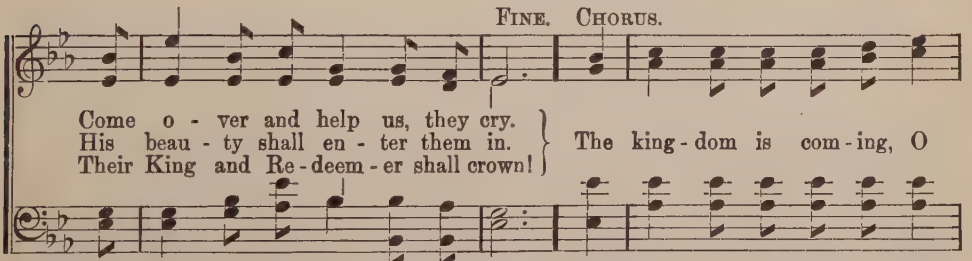
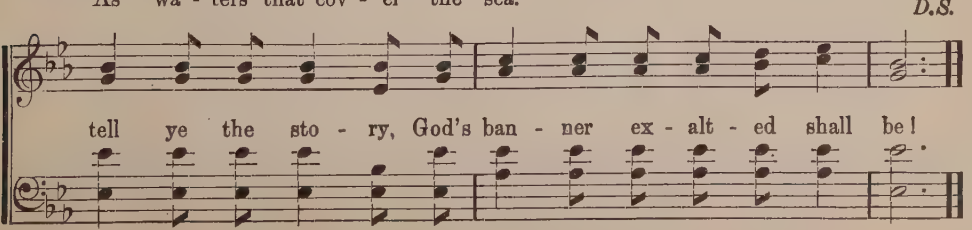


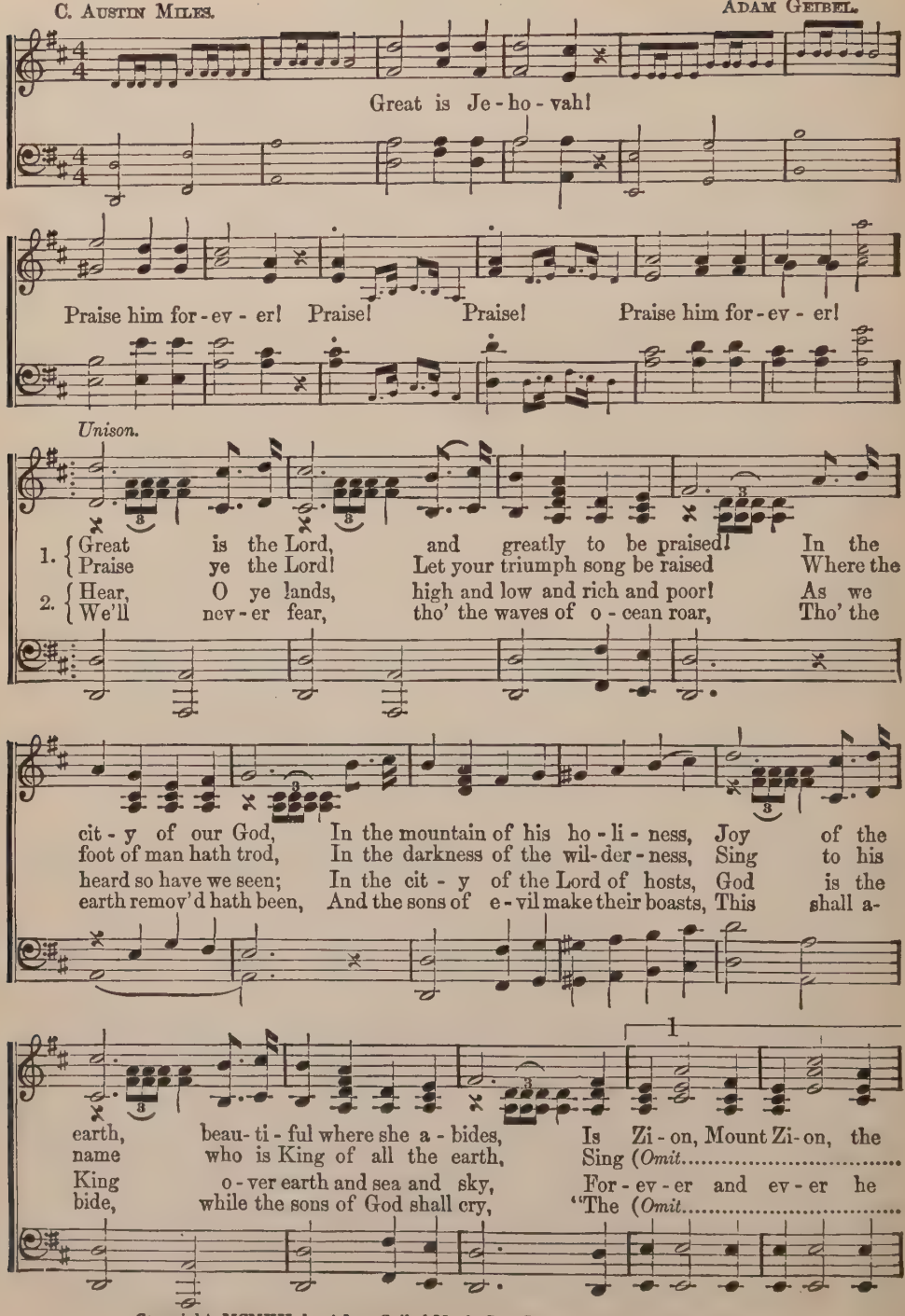
No. 234. The Kingdom Coming.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.


1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's hea then rac - es, O see how the
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing, To con - quer the
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re-

:S:
thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pres - ence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion,
D.S.—The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glo - ry.


Fine. Chorus.
Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!
The king - dom is com - ing, O
As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.
D.S.

No. 235. **Great is Jehovah!** SPECIAL CHORUS.

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.


Great is Je - ho - vah!
Praise him for - ev - er! Praise! Praise! Praise him for - ev - er!
Unison.
1. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised! In the
Praise ye the Lord! Let your triumph song be raised Where the
2. Hear, O ye lands, high and low and rich and poor! As we
We'll nev - er fear, tho' the waves of o - cean roar, Tho' the
cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, Joy of the
foot of man hath trod, In the darkness of the wil - der - ness, Sing to his
heard so have we seen; In the cit - y of the Lord of hosts, God is the
earth remov'd hath been, And the sons of e - vil make their boasts, This shall a-
1
earth, beau - ti - ful where she a - bides, Is Zi - on, Mount Zi - on, the
name who is King of all the earth, Sing (Omit.....
King o - ver earth and sea and sky, For - ev - er and ev - er he
bide, while the sons of God shall cry, "The (Omit.....

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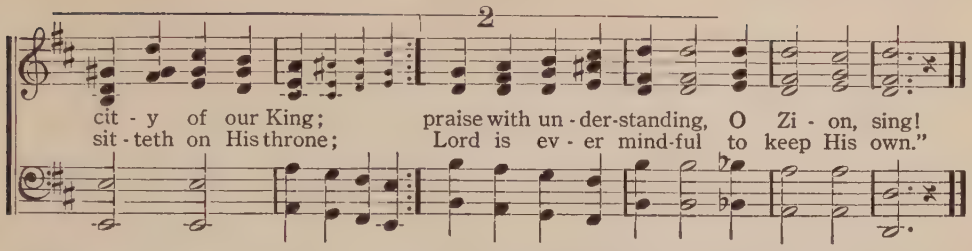
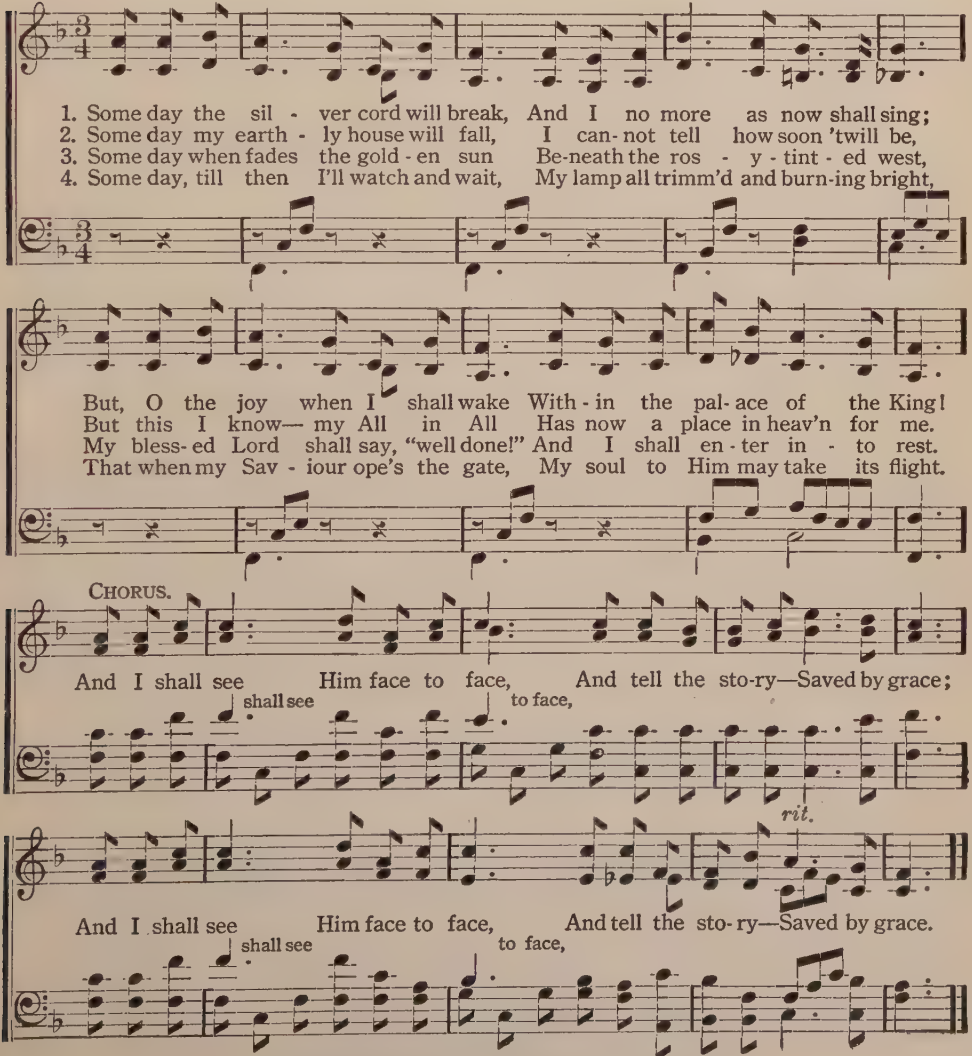


No. 236. Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn-ing bright,
But, O the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see
to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see
to face,

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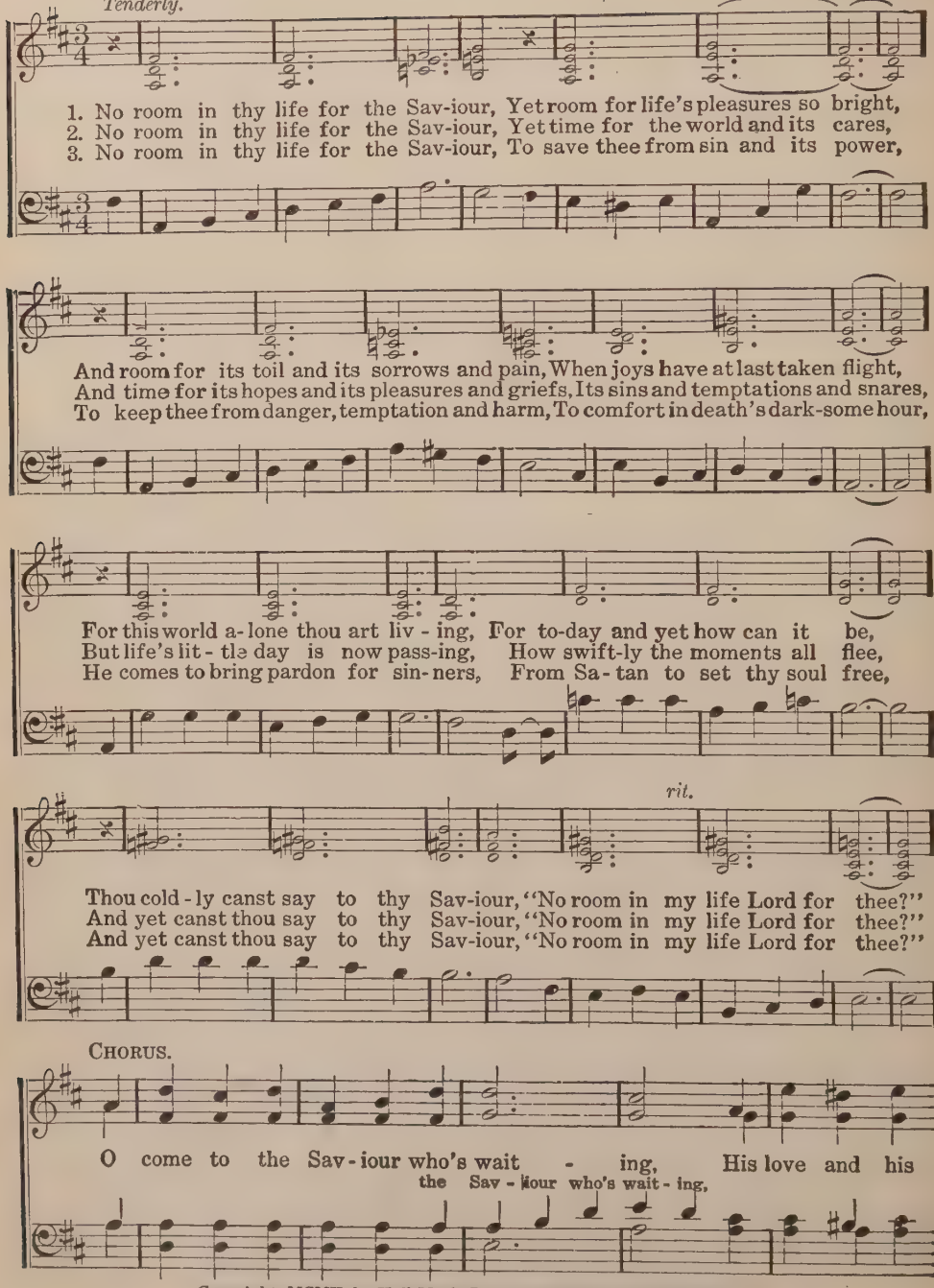
No. 237. No Room.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Tenderly.


1. No room in thy life for the Sav-iour, Yet room for life's pleasures so bright,
2. No room in thy life for the Sav-iour, Yet time for the world and its cares,
3. No room in thy life for the Sav-iour, To save thee from sin and its power,
And room for its toil and its sorrows and pain, When joys have at last taken flight,
And time for its hopes and its pleasures and griefs, Its sins and temptations and snares,
To keep thee from danger, temptation and harm, To comfort in death's dark-some hour,
For this world a-lone thou art liv - ing, For to-day and yet how can it be,
But life's lit - tle day is now pass-ing, How swift-ly the moments all flee,
He comes to bring pardon for sin-ners, From Sa-tan to set thy soul free,
rit.
Thou cold-ly canst say to thy Sav-iour, "No room in my life Lord for thee?"
And yet canst thou say to thy Sav-iour, "No room in my life Lord for thee?"
And yet canst thou say to thy Sav-iour, "No room in my life Lord for thee?"
CHORUS.
O come to the Sav-iour who's wait - ing, His love and his
the Sav - iour who's wait - ing,

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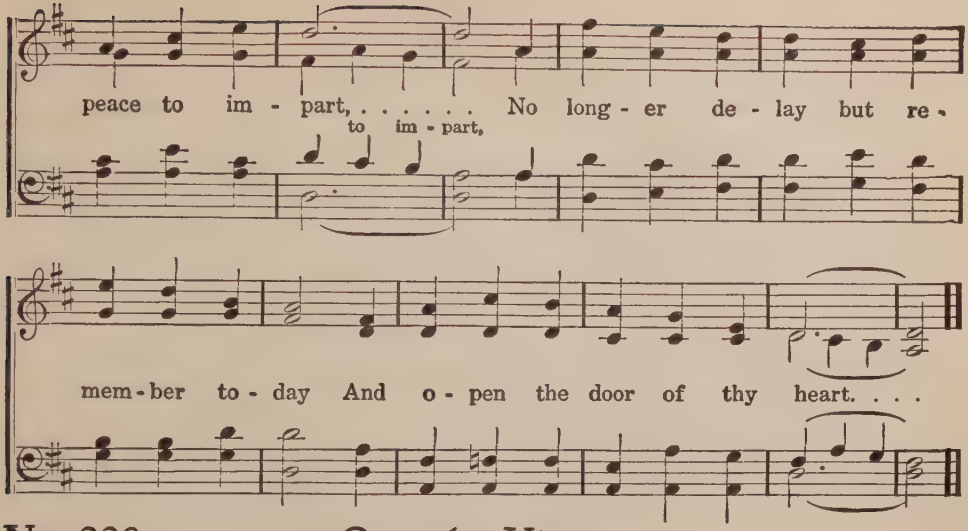
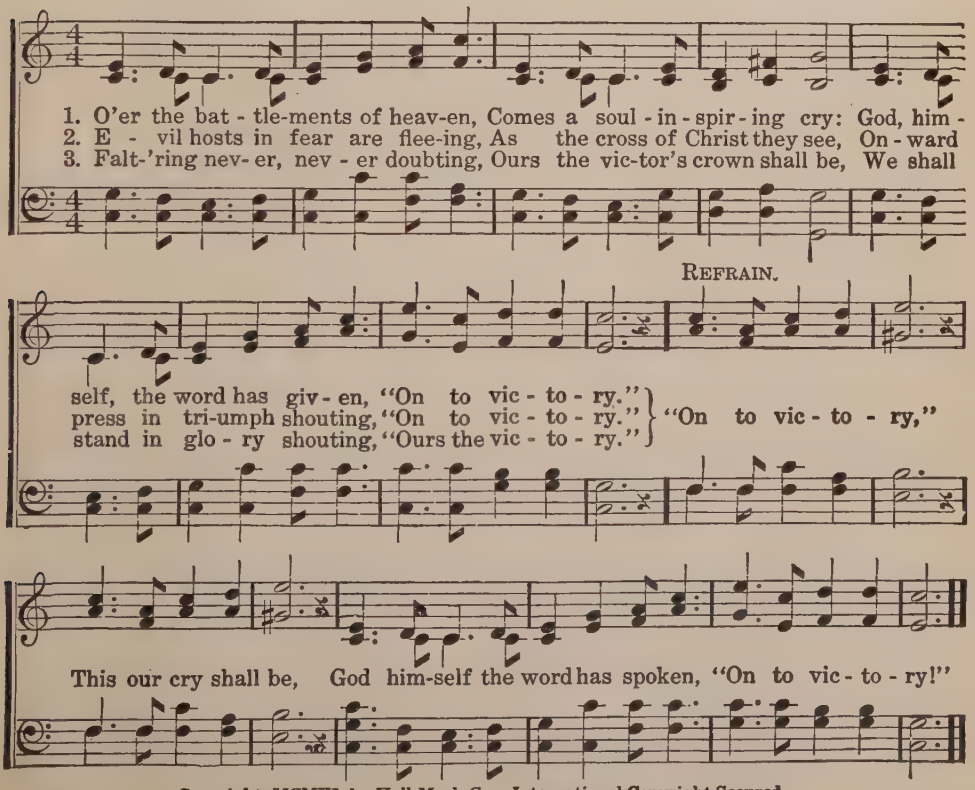
No Room.



No. 238. Ours the Victory.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. O'er the bat - tle-ments of heav-en, Comes a soul - in - spir - ing cry: God, him -
2. E - vil hosts in fear are flee-ing, As the cross of Christ they see, On - ward
3. Falt-'ring nev- er, nev - er doubting, Ours the vic-tor's crown shall be, We shall
REFRAIN.
self, the word has giv - en, "On to vic - to - ry."
press in tri-umph shouting, "On to vic - to - ry."
stand in glo - ry shouting, "Ours the vic - to - ry."
"On to vic - to - ry,"
This our cry shall be, God him-self the word has spoken, "On to vic - to - ry!"

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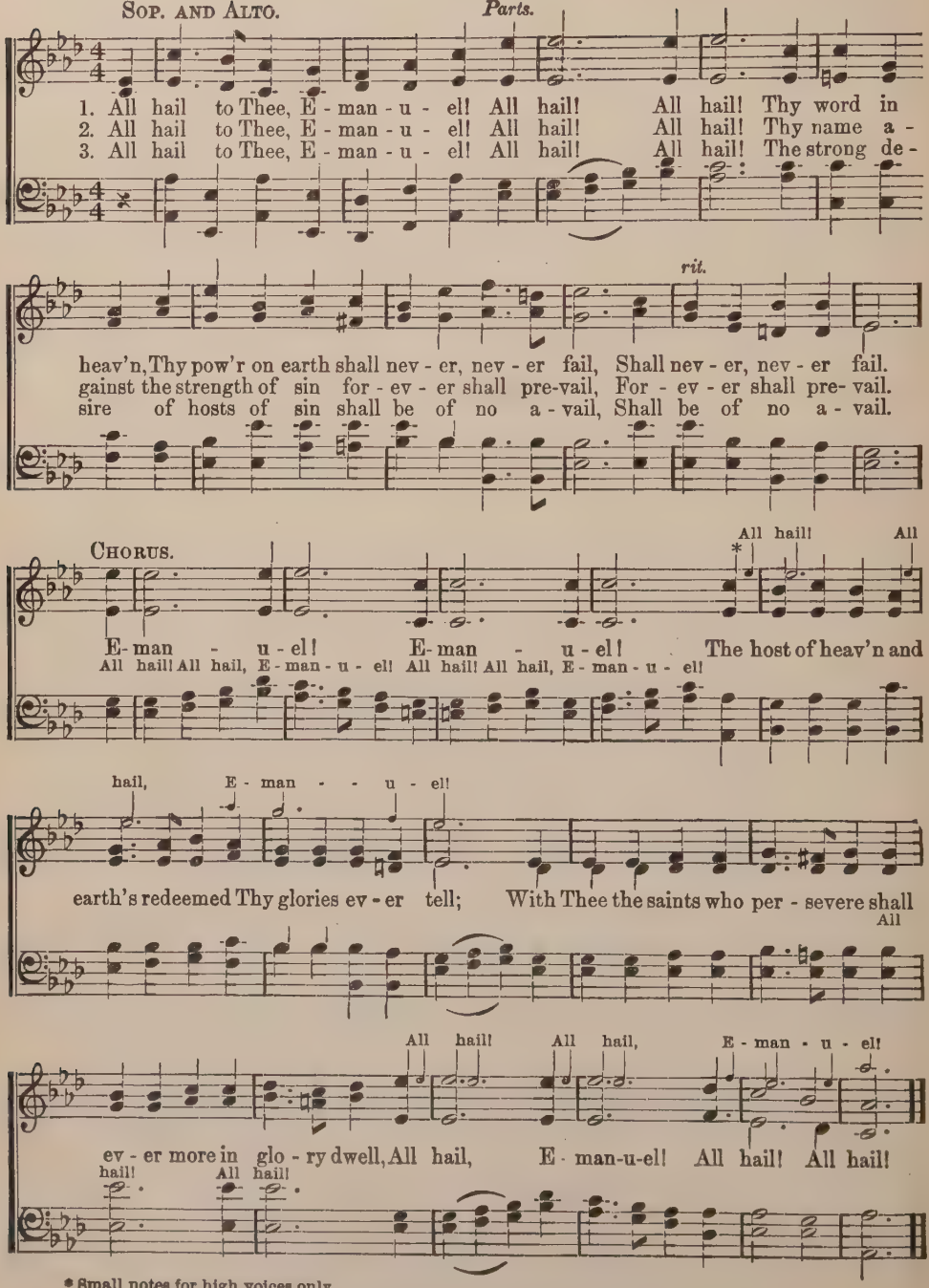
No. 239. Emanuel.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.


Sop. and Alto.
Parts.
1. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy word in
2. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy name a -
3. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! The strong de -
rit.
heav'n, Thy pow'r on earth shall nev - er, nev - er fail, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
gainst the strength of sin for - ev - er shall pre-vail, For - ev - er shall pre- vail.
sire of hosts of sin shall be of no a - vail, Shall be of no a - vail.
Chorus.
All hail!
All
E-man - u - el! E-man - u - el! The host of heav'n and
All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!
hail, E - man - u - el!
earth's redeemed Thy glories ev - er tell; With Thee the saints who per - severe shall
All
All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!
ev - er more in glo - ry dwell, All hail, E - man-u-el! All hail! All hail!
hail! All hail!

* Small notes for high voices only.

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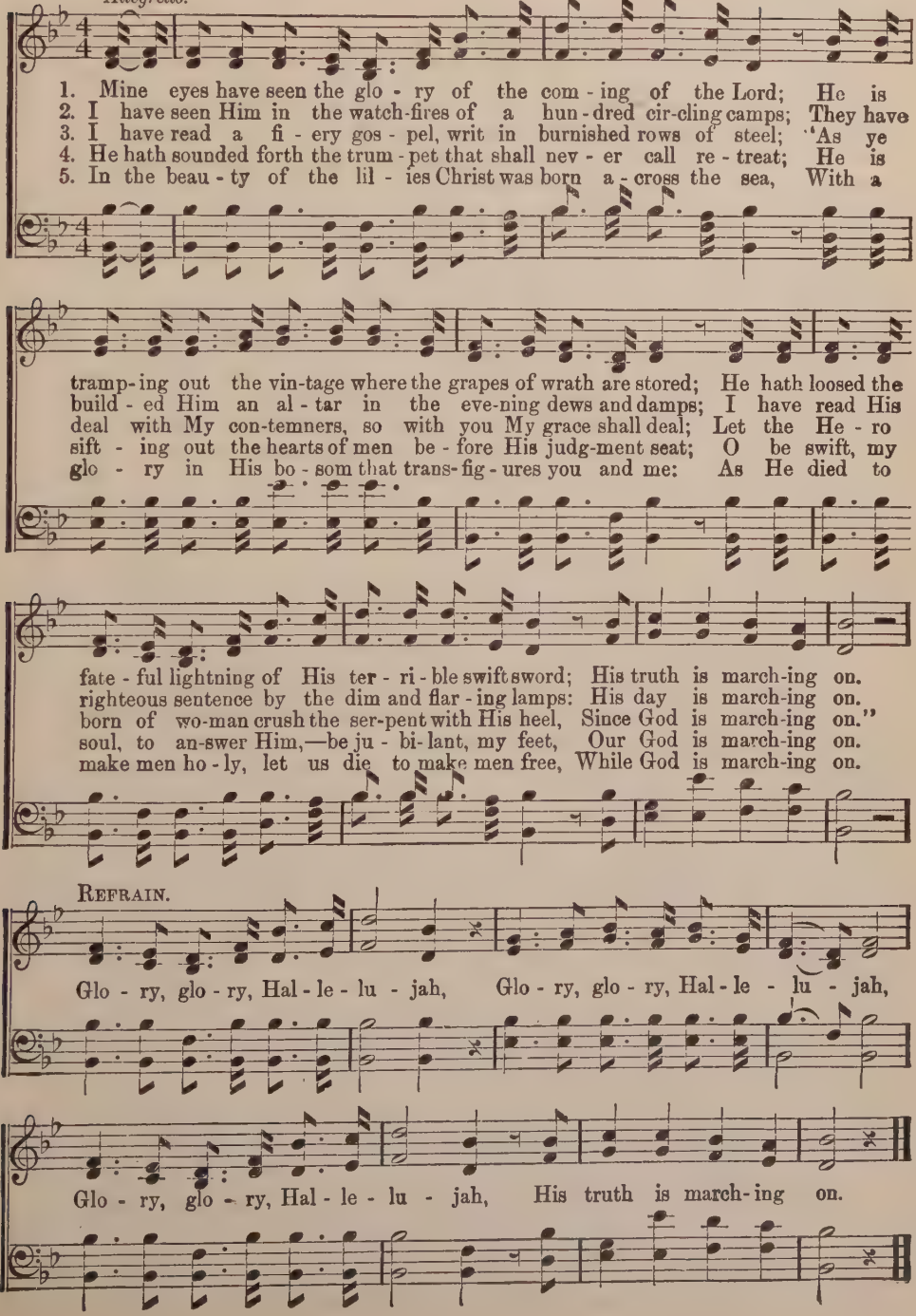
No. 240. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

JULIA WARD HOWE. W. STEFFO.

Allegretto.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir-cling camps; They have
3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel, writ in burnished rows of steel; "As ye
4. He hath sounded forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
tramp-ing out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I have read His
deal with My con-temners, so with you My grace shall deal; Let the He - ro
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans-fig - ures you and me: As He died to
fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps: His day is march-ing on.
born of wo-man crush the ser-pent with His heel, Since God is march-ing on."
soul, to an-swer Him,—be ju - bi-lant, my feet, Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.
REFRAIN.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, His truth is march-ing on.

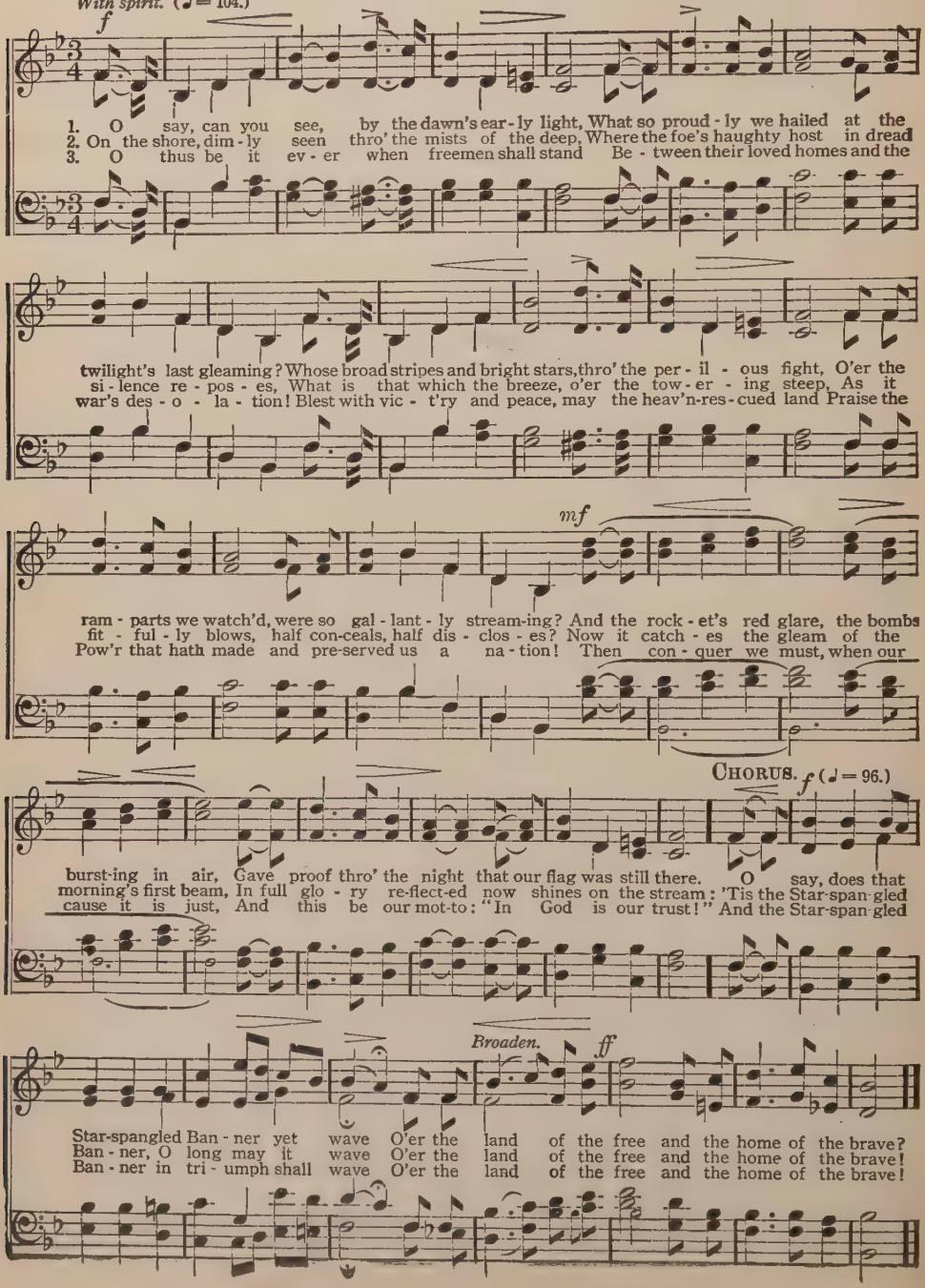
No. 241. The Star-Spangled Banner.

PATRIOTIC SONG.

Service Version. Prepared for the Army and Navy song and band books, and for School and Community singing, by Committee of 12.

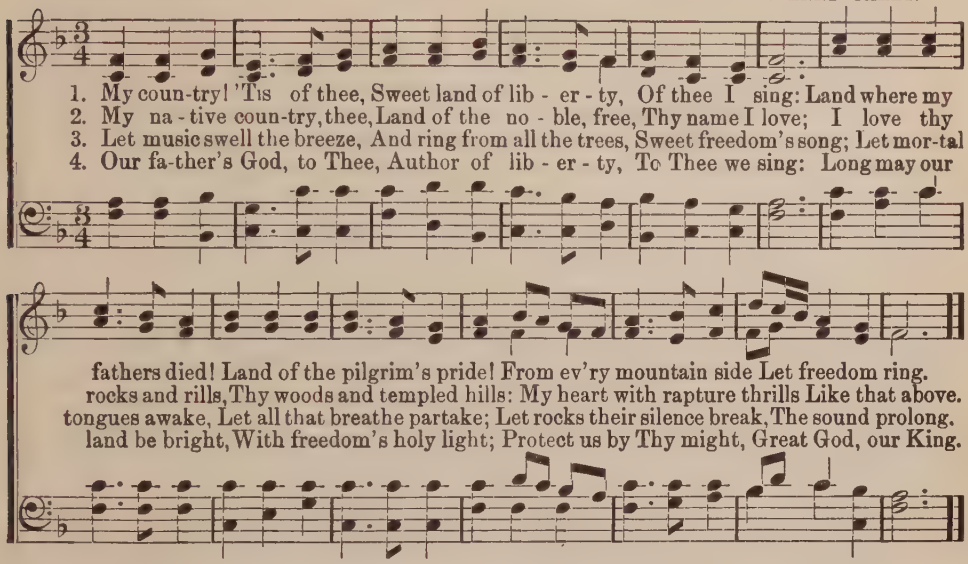
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.

With spirit. (♩ = 104.)


f
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. O thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land Praise the
mf
ram - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing? And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the
Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our
CHORUS. f (♩ = 96.)
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream: 'Tis the Star-span-gled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-span-gled
Broaden. ff
Star-spangled Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
Ban - ner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

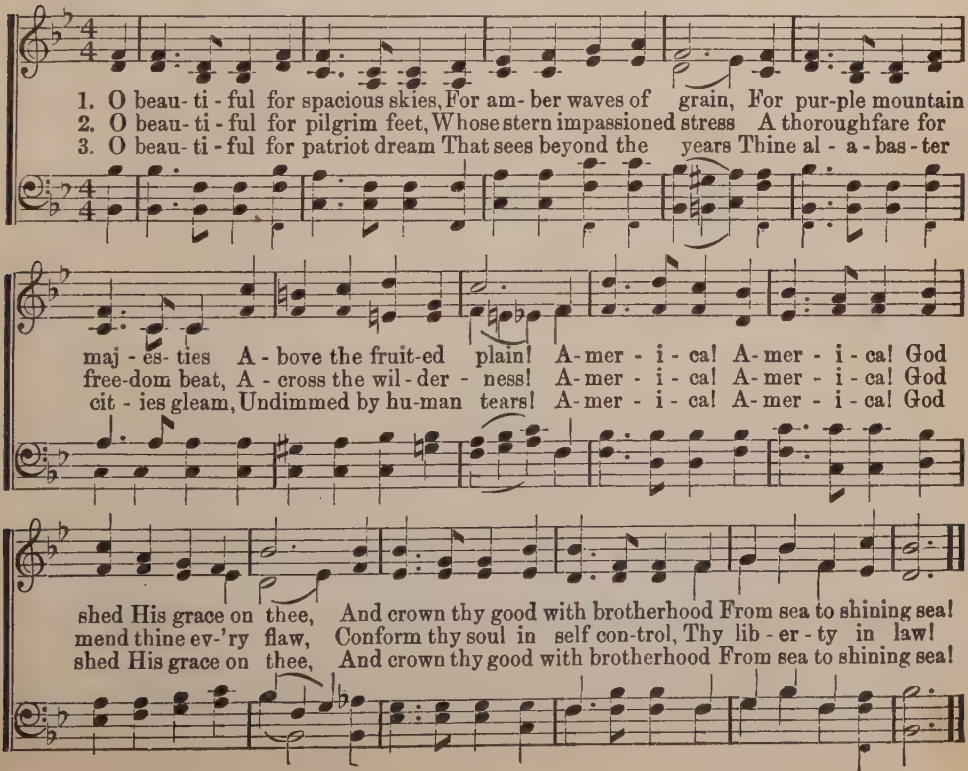
No. 242. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.


1. My coun-try! 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our
fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright, With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 243. America, the Beautiful.

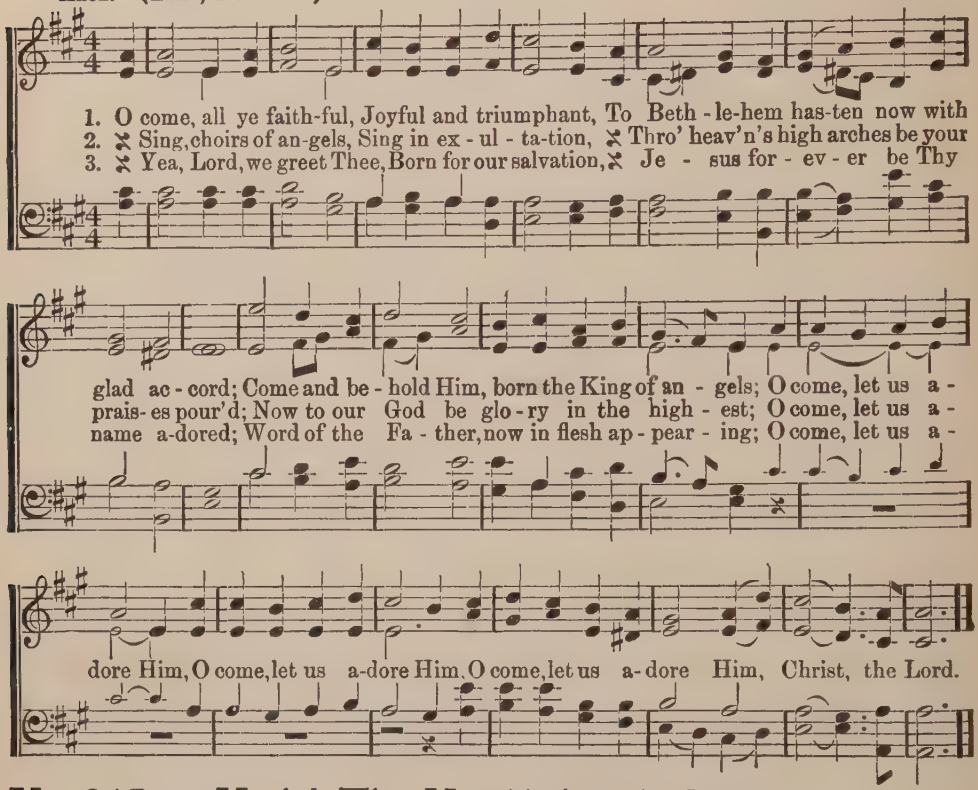
KATHARINE LEE BATES. S. A. WARD.


1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For pur-ple mountain
2. O beau-ti-ful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare for
3. O beau-ti-ful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter
maj - es- ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer - i - ca! A-mer - i - ca! God
free-dom beat, A - cross the wil-der - ness! A-mer - i - ca! A-mer - i - ca! God
cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears! A-mer - i - ca! A-mer - i - ca! God
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!
mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Conform thy soul in self con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

No. 244. O Come, All Ye Faithful.

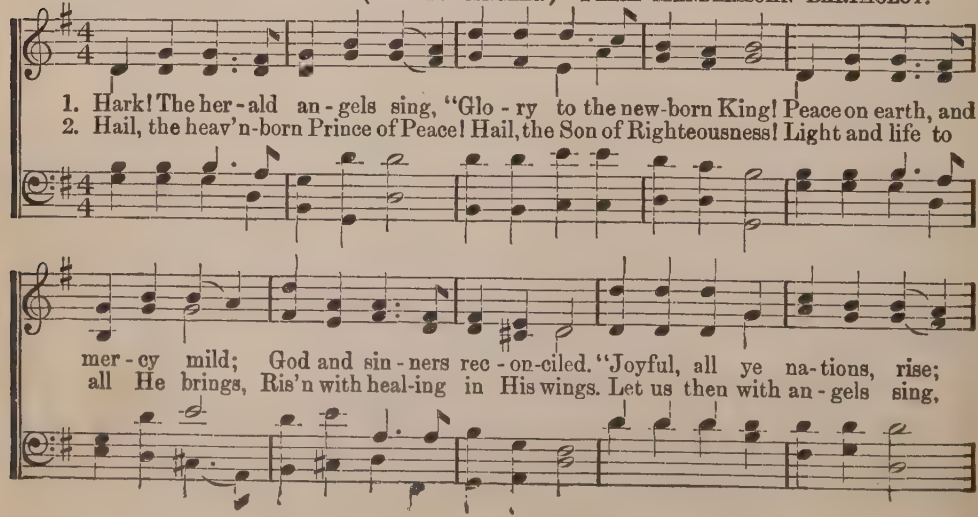
(ADESTE FIDELES.)

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.) Tr. F. OAKELEY. JOHN READING.

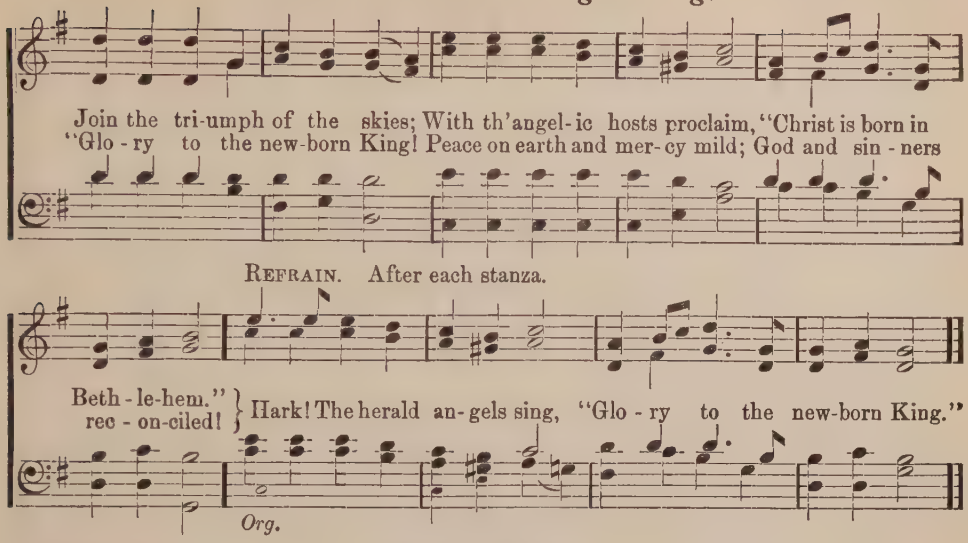

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joyful and triumphant, To Beth-le-hem has-ten now with
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Thro' heav'n's high arches be your
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born for our salvation, Je-sus for-ev-er be Thy
glad ac-cord; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels; O come, let us a-
prais-es pour'd; Now to our God be glo-ry in the high-est; O come, let us a-
name a-dored; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing; O come, let us a-
dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

No. 245. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY. (HERALD ANGELS.) FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLOY.

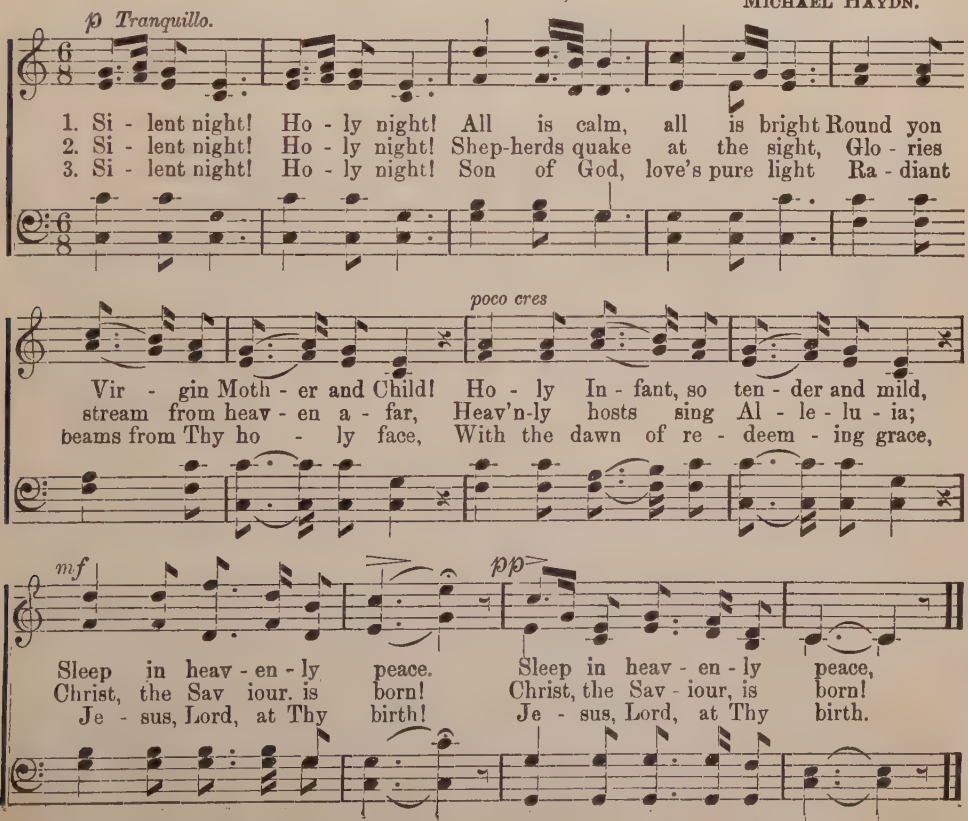

1. Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
2. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to
mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled. "Joyful, all ye na-tions, rise;
all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Let us then with an-gels sing,

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.


Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'angel-ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in
"Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners
REFRAIN. After each stanza.
Beth-le-hem."
rec-on-ciled!
Hark! The herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
Org.

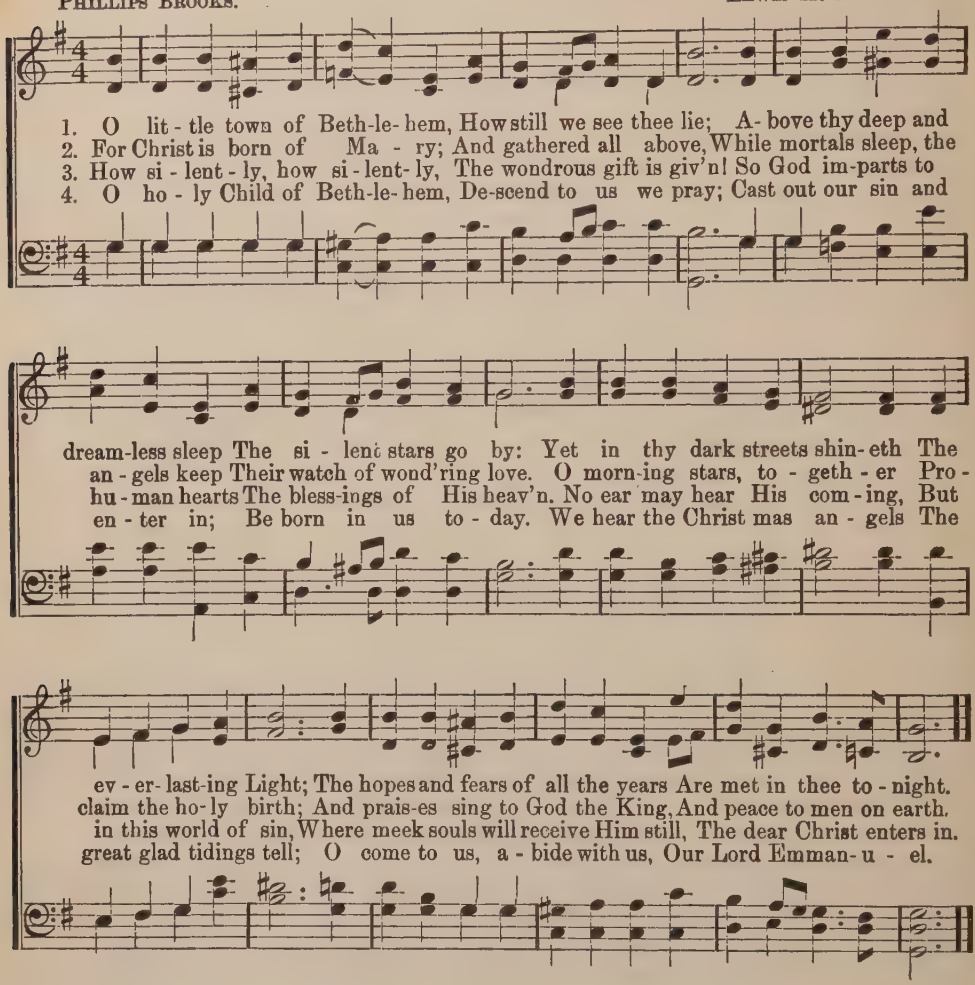
No. 246. Silent Night.

MICHAEL HAYDN.


p Tranquillo.
1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon
2. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo-ries
3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra-diant
poco cres
Vir-gin Moth-er and Child! Ho-ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
stream from heav-en a-far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia;
beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,
mf
pp
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace. Sleep in heav-en-ly peace,
Christ, the Sav-iour, is born! Christ, the Sav-iour, is born!
Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

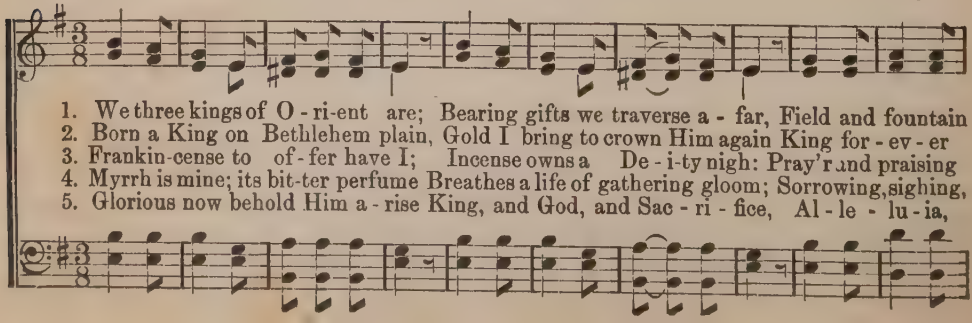
No. 247. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. LEWIS H. REDNER.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le- hem, How still we see thee lie; A- bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent- ly, The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le- hem, De-scend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and
dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shin- eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But
en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ mas an - gels The
ev - er- last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
claim the ho- ly birth; And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Emman- u - el.

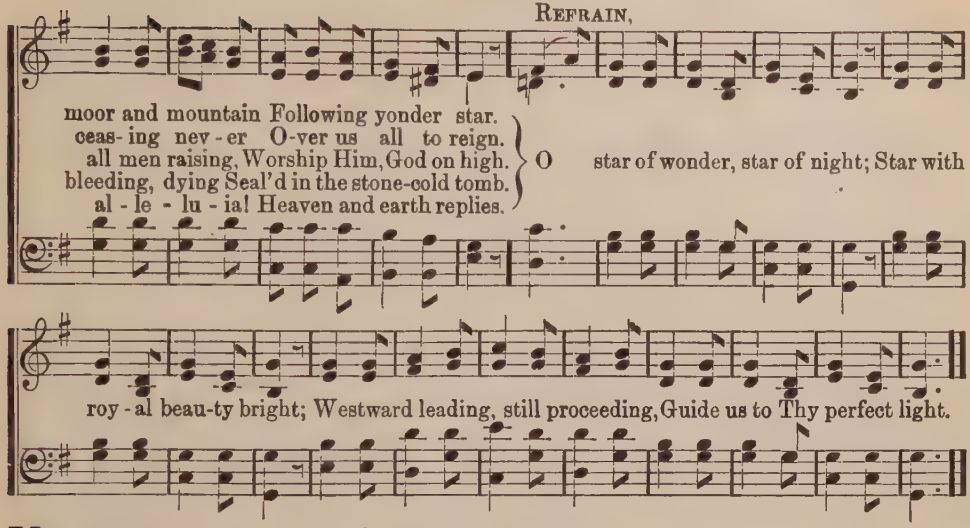
No. 248. We Three Kings of Orient.

JOHN H. HOPKINS. JOHN H. HOPKINS.


1. We three kings of O - ri-ent are; Bearing gifts we traverse a - far, Field and fountain
2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again King for - ev - er
3. Frankin-cense to of - fer have I; Incense owns a De - i-ty nigh: Pray'r and praising
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing,
5. Glorious now behold Him a - rise King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia,

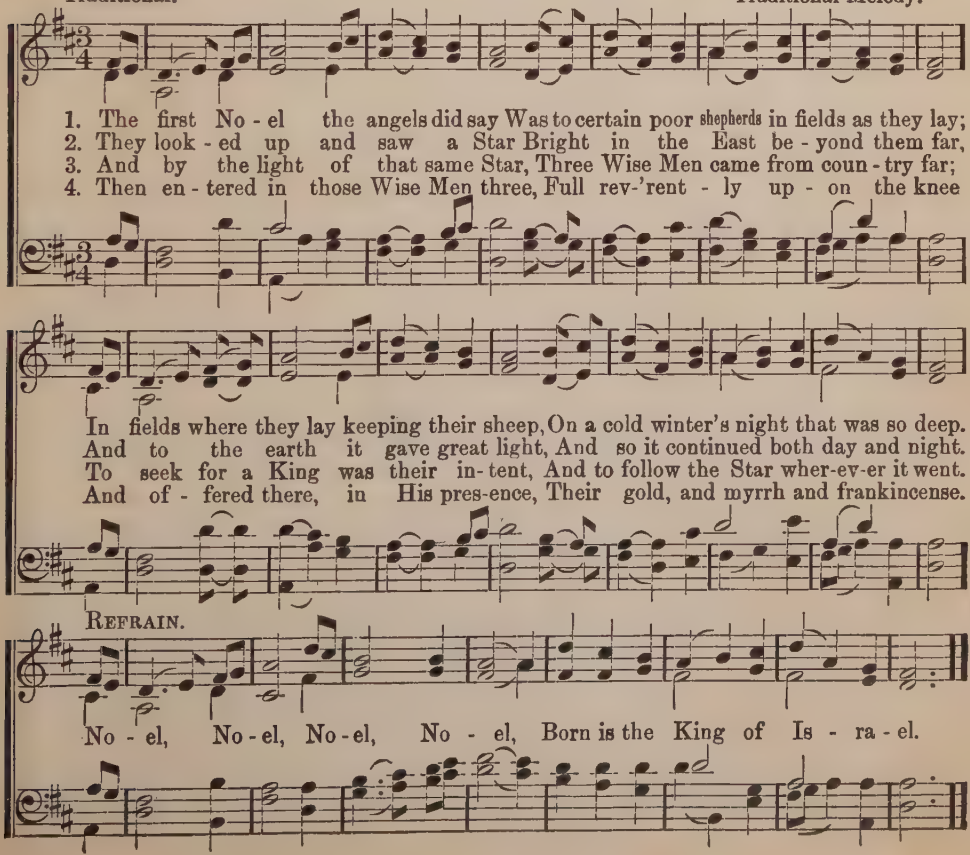
We Three Kings of Orient.

REFRAIN.


moor and mountain Following yonder star.
ceas-ing nev-er O-ver us all to reign.
all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
bleeding, dying Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.
al-le-lu-ia! Heaven and earth replies.
O star of wonder, star of night; Star with
roy-al beau-ty bright; Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

No. 249. The First Noel.

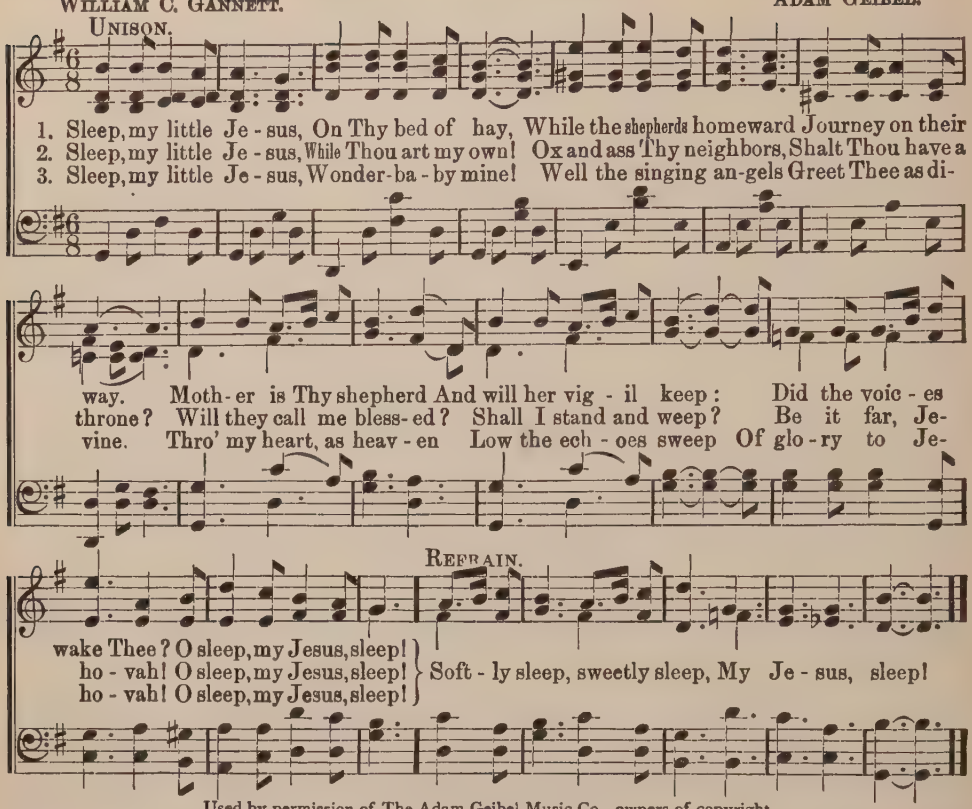
Traditional. Traditional Melody.


1. The first No-el the angels did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. They look-ed up and saw a Star Bright in the East be-yond them far,
3. And by the light of that same Star, Three Wise Men came from coun-try far;
4. Then en-tered in those Wise Men three, Full rev-'rent-ly up-on the knee
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.
To seek for a King was their in-tent, And to follow the Star wher-ev-er it went.
And of-fered there, in His pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh and frankincense.
REFRAIN.
No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

No. 250. Sleep, My Little Jesus.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT. ADAM GEIBEL.

UNISON.


1. Sleep, my little Je - sus, On Thy bed of hay, While the shepherds homeward Journey on their way. Moth-er is Thy shepherd And will her vig - il keep: Did the voic - es
2. Sleep, my little Je - sus, While Thou art my own! Ox and ass Thy neighbors, Shalt Thou have a throne? Will they call me bless-ed? Shall I stand and weep? Be it far, Je-
3. Sleep, my little Je - sus, Wonder-ba - by mine! Well the singing an-gels Greet Thee as di- vine. Thro' my heart, as heav - en Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je-
REFRAIN.
wake Thee? O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!
ho - vah! O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!
ho - vah! O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!
Soft - ly sleep, sweetly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep!

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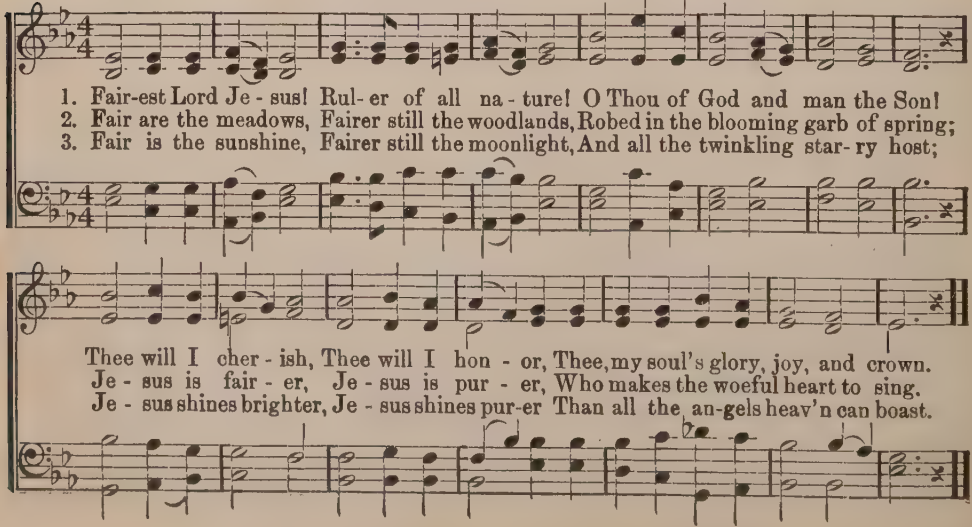
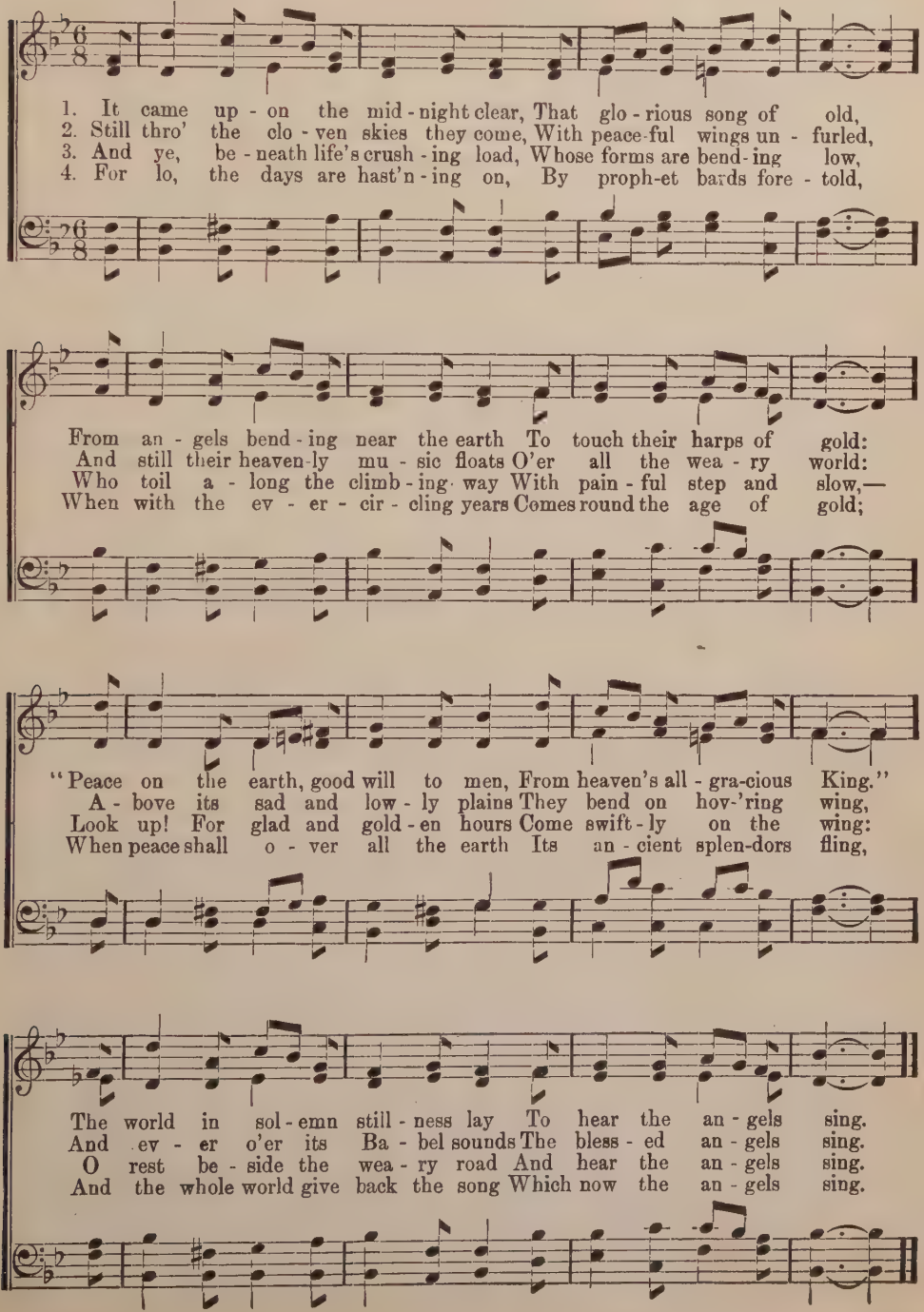
No. 251. Fairest Lord Jesus.

(CRUSADER'S HYMN.) Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS.


1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus! Rul-er of all na - ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling star-ry host;
Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thee, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines pur-er Than all the an-gels heav'n can boast.

No. 252. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear. CHRISTMAS CAROL.

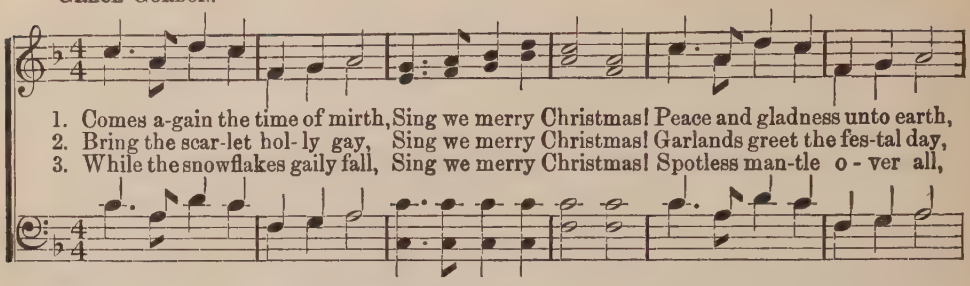
Rev. EDMUND H. SEARS. (CAROL.) RICHARD S. WILLIS.


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hast'n - ing on, By proph-et bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful step and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra-cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look up! For glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

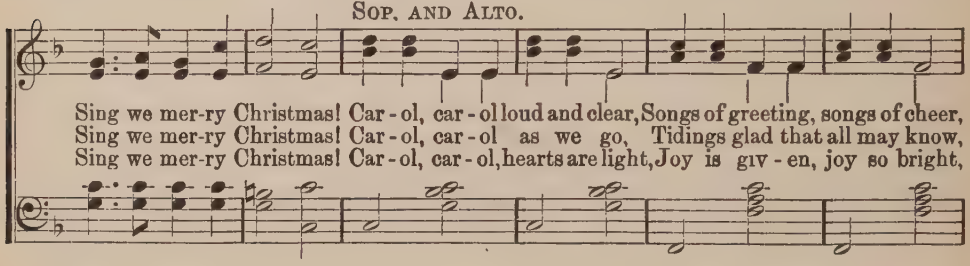
No. 253. Sing We Merry Christmas.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

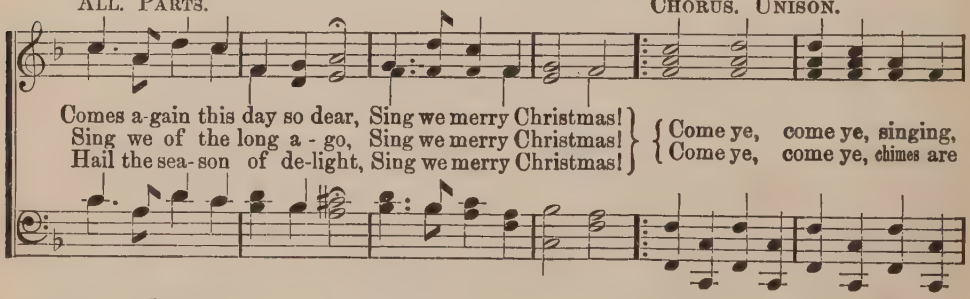
GRACE GORDON. CLYDE WILLARD.


1. Comes a-gain the time of mirth, Sing we merry Christmas! Peace and gladness unto earth,
2. Bring the scar-let hol-ly gay, Sing we merry Christmas! Garlands greet the fes-tal day,
3. While the snowflakes gaily fall, Sing we merry Christmas! Spotless man-tle o-ver all,

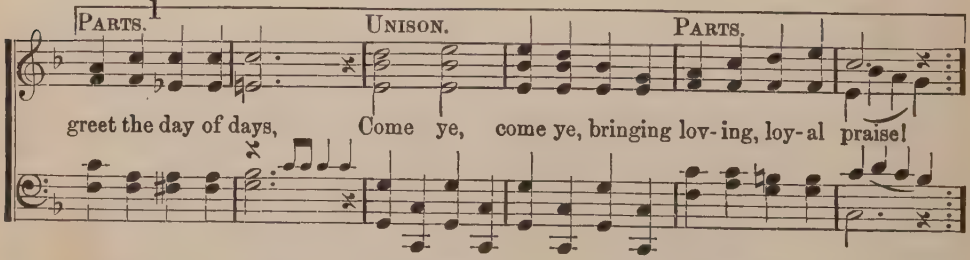
SOP. AND ALTO.


Sing we mer-ry Christmas! Car-ol, car-ol loud and clear, Songs of greeting, songs of cheer,
Sing we mer-ry Christmas! Car-ol, car-ol as we go, Tidings glad that all may know,
Sing we mer-ry Christmas! Car-ol, car-ol, hearts are light, Joy is giv-en, joy so bright,

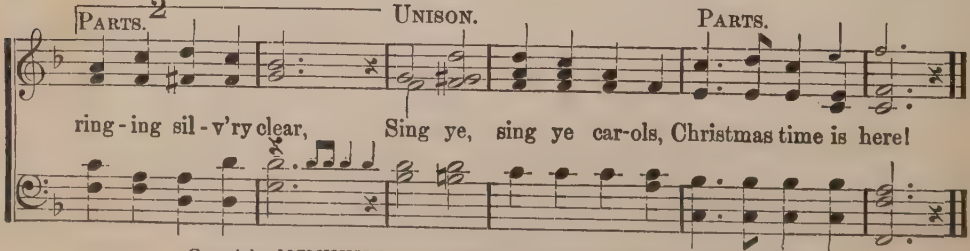
ALL. PARTS. CHORUS. UNISON.


Comes a-gain this day so dear, Sing we merry Christmas!
Sing we of the long a-go, Sing we merry Christmas!
Hail the sea-son of de-light, Sing we merry Christmas!
Come ye, come ye, singing,
Come ye, come ye, chimes are

PARTS. 1 UNISON. PARTS.



PARTS. 2 UNISON. PARTS.



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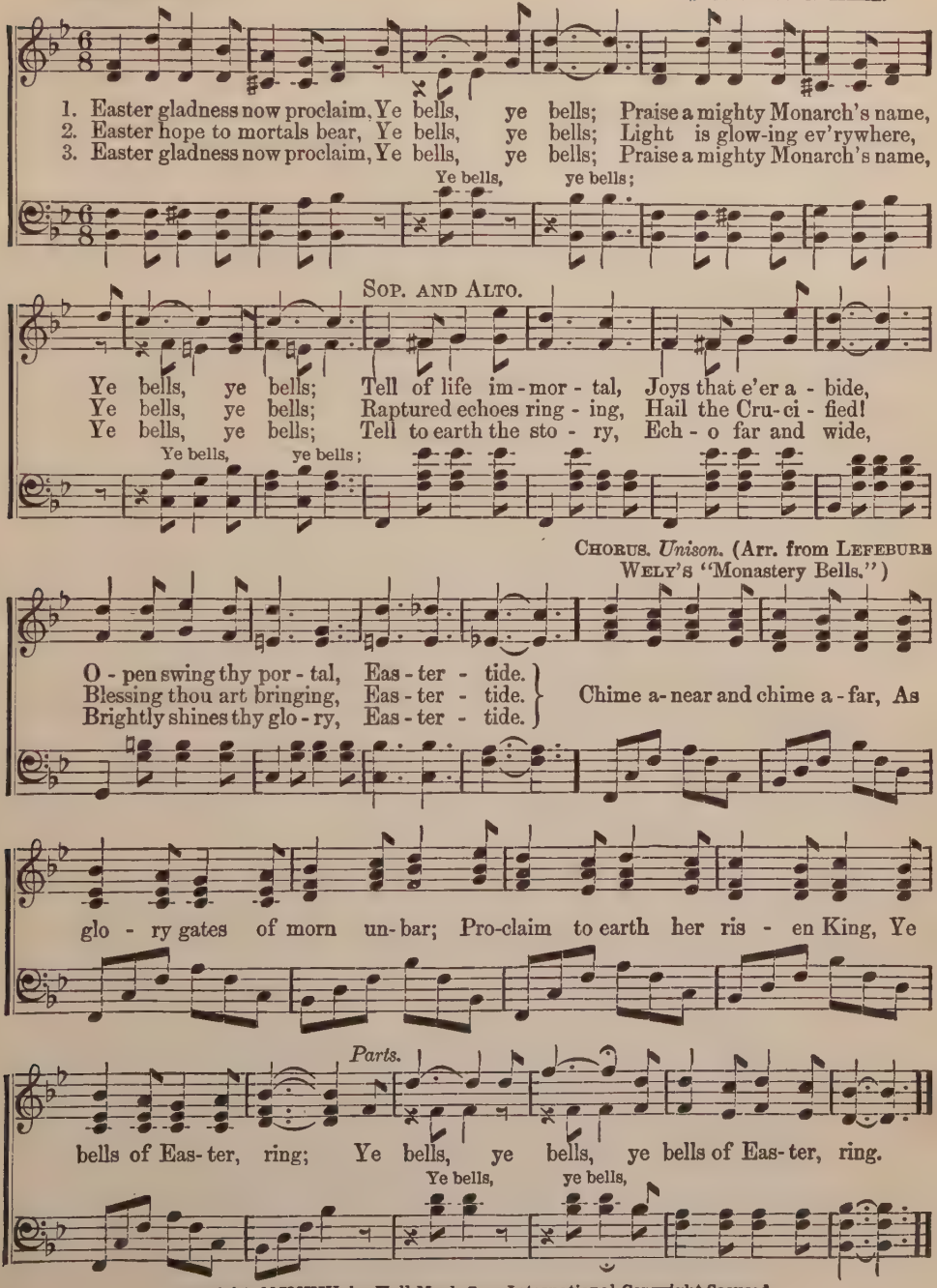
No. 254. Bells of Eastertide.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Easter gladness now proclaim, Ye bells, ye bells; Praise a mighty Monarch's name,
2. Easter hope to mortals bear, Ye bells, ye bells; Light is glow-ing ev'rywhere,
3. Easter gladness now proclaim, Ye bells, ye bells; Praise a mighty Monarch's name,
Ye bells, ye bells;
SOP. AND ALTO.
Ye bells, ye bells; Tell of life im-mor-tal, Joys that e'er a-bide,
Ye bells, ye bells; Raptured echoes ring-ing, Hail the Cru-ci-fied!
Ye bells, ye bells; Tell to earth the sto-ry, Ech-o far and wide,
Ye bells, ye bells;
CHORUS. Unison. (Arr. from LEFEBURE WELY'S "Monastery Bells.")
O-pen swing thy por-tal, Eas-ter-tide.
Blessing thou art bringing, Eas-ter-tide.
Brightly shines thy glo-ry, Eas-ter-tide.
Chime a-near and chime a-far, As
glo-ry gates of morn un-bar; Pro-claim to earth her ris-en King, Ye
Parts.
bells of Eas-ter, ring; Ye bells, ye bells, ye bells of Eas-ter, ring.
Ye bells, ye bells,

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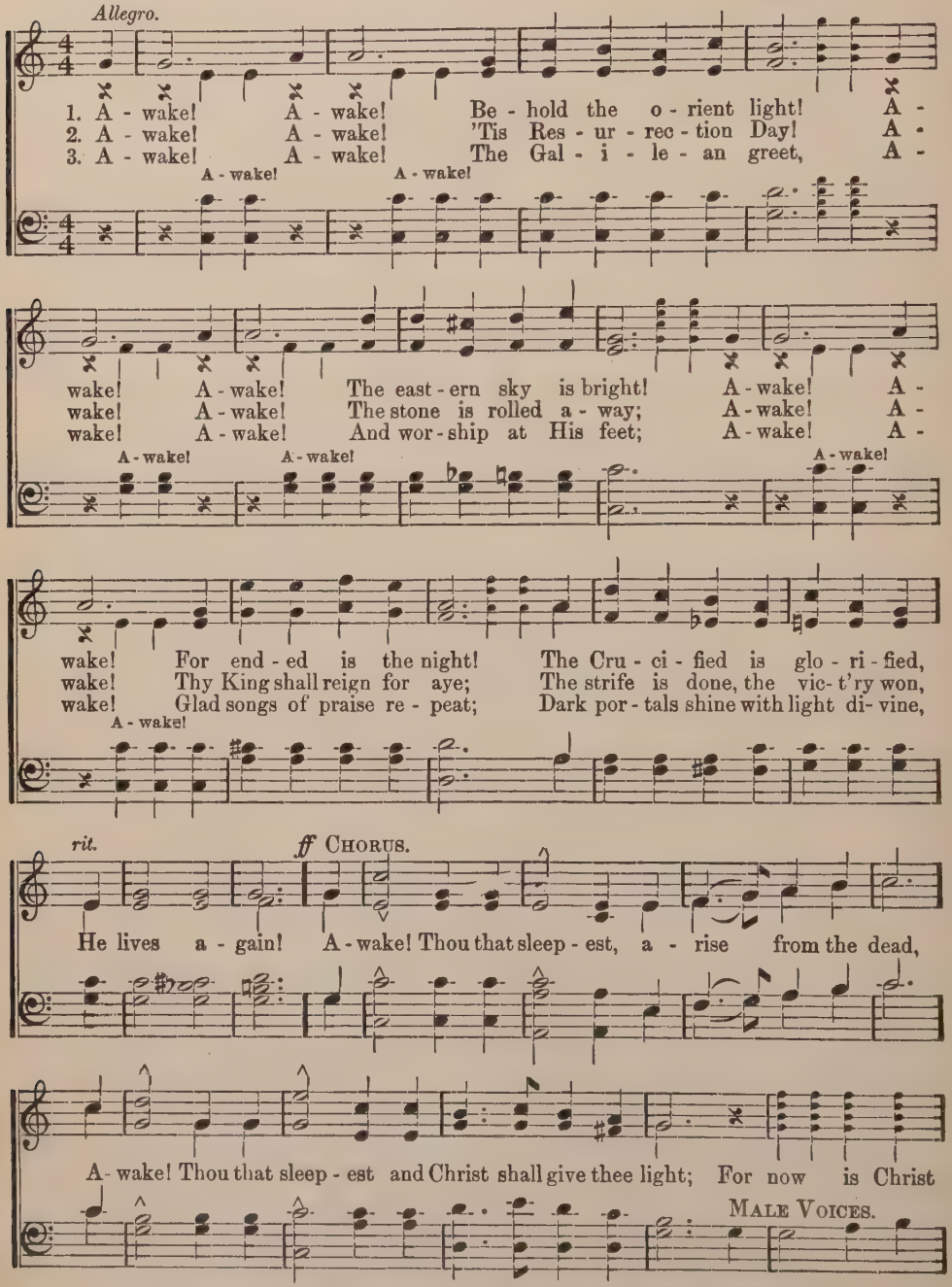
No. 255. Awake! Thou that Sleepest.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Allegro.

1. A - wake! A - wake! Be - hold the o - rient light! A -
2. A - wake! A - wake! 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion Day! A -
3. A - wake! A - wake! The Gal - i - le - an greet, A -
A - wake! A - wake!
wake! A - wake! The east - ern sky is bright! A - wake! A -
wake! A - wake! The stone is rolled a - way; A - wake! A -
wake! A - wake! And wor - ship at His feet; A - wake! A -
A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!
wake! For end - ed is the night! The Cru - ci - fied is glo - ri - fied,
wake! Thy King shall reign for aye; The strife is done, the vic - t'ry won,
wake! Glad songs of praise re - peat; Dark por - tals shine with light di - vine,
A - wake!
rit.
ff CHORUS.
He lives a - gain! A - wake! Thou that sleep - est, a - rise from the dead,
A - wake! Thou that sleep - est and Christ shall give thee light; For now is Christ
MALE VOICES.

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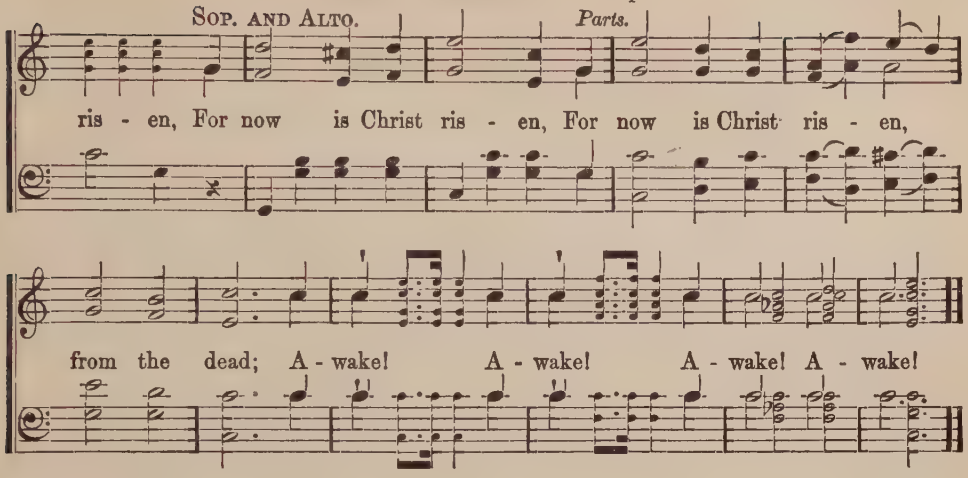
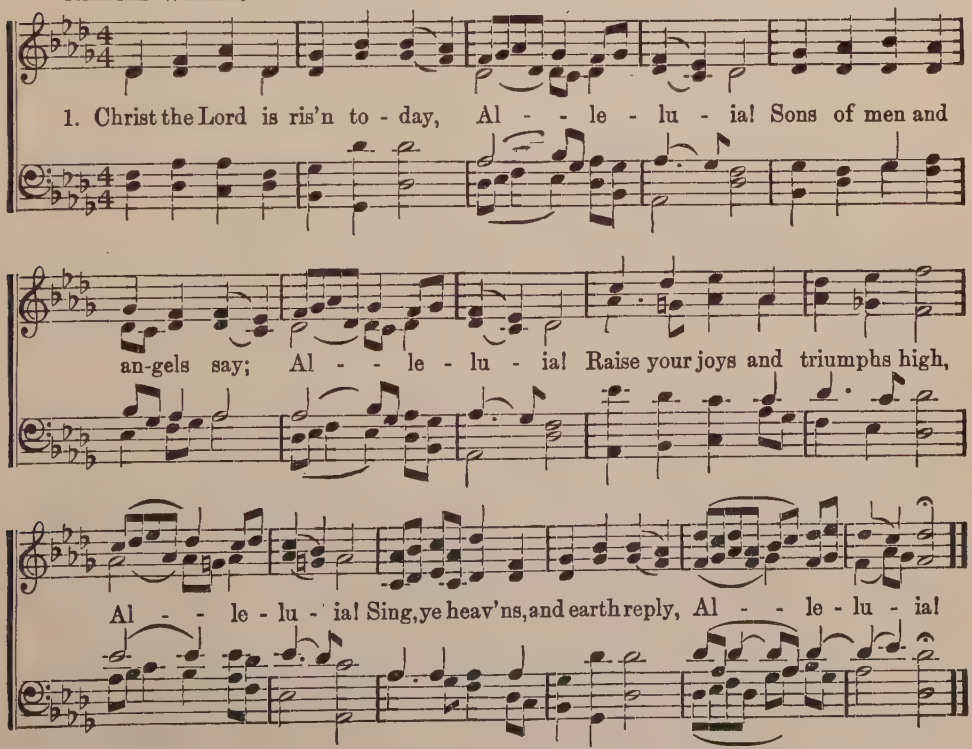
Awake! Thou that Sleepest.

No. 256. Christ the Lord is Risen To-Day.

Charles Wesley. Lyra Davidica.

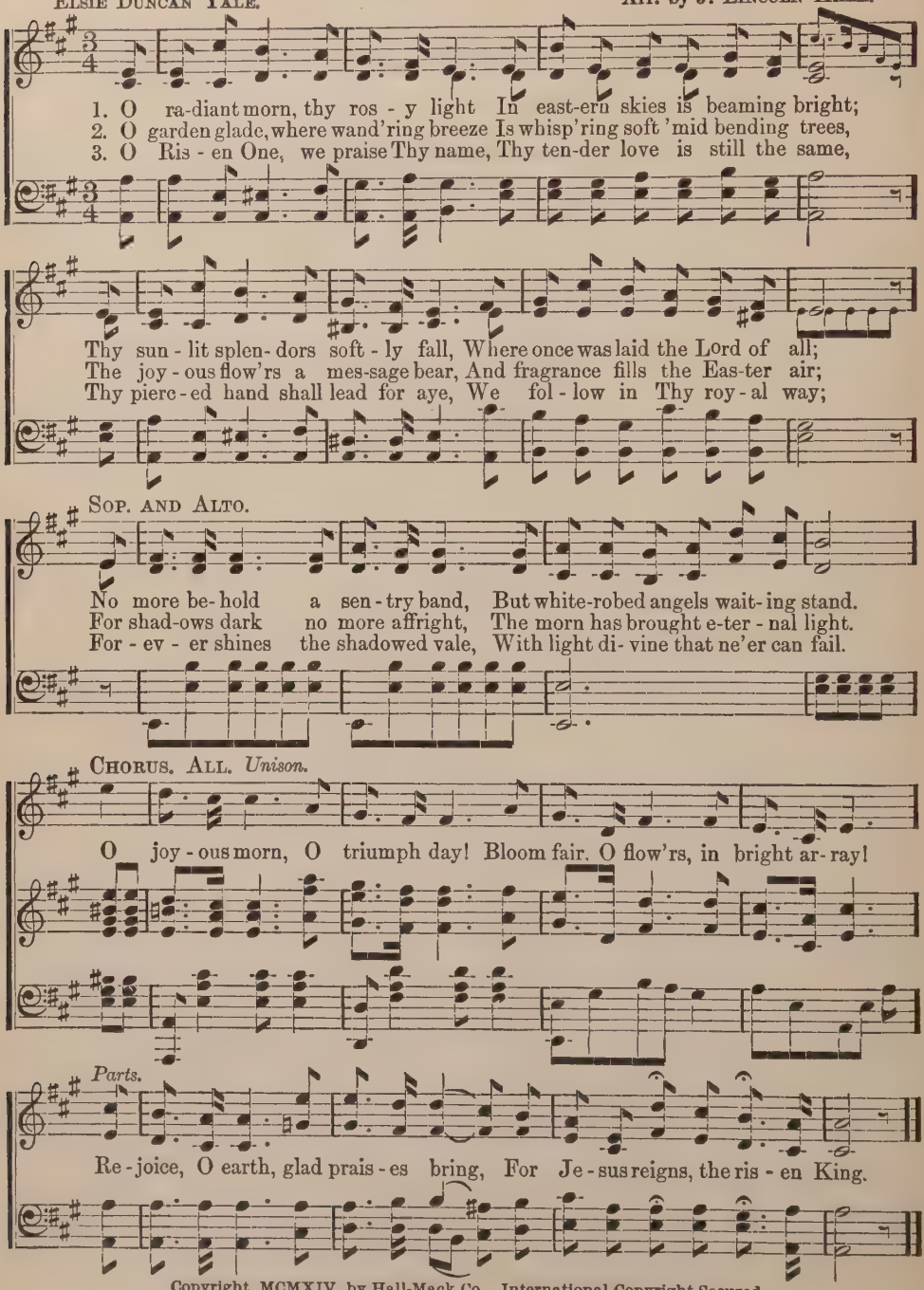

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and
an-gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Al - - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Al - - le - lu - ia!

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

No. 257. O Radiant Morn.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. Arr. by J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. O ra-diant morn, thy ros - y light In east-ern skies is beaming bright;
2. O garden glade, where wand'ring breeze Is whisp'ring soft 'mid bending trees,
3. O Ris - en One, we praise Thy name, Thy ten-der love is still the same,
Thy sun - lit splen - dors soft - ly fall, Where once was laid the Lord of all;
The joy - ous flow'rs a mes-sage bear, And fragrance fills the Eas-ter air;
Thy pierc - ed hand shall lead for aye, We fol - low in Thy roy - al way;
SOP. AND ALTO.
No more be - hold a sen - try band, But white-robed angels wait - ing stand.
For shad-ows dark no more affright, The morn has brought e-ter - nal light.
For - ev - er shines the shadowed vale, With light di - vine that ne'er can fail.
CHORUS. ALL. *Unison.*
O joy - ous morn, O triumph day! Bloom fair, O flow'rs, in bright ar - ray!
Parts.
Re - joice, O earth, glad prais - es bring, For Je - sus reigns, the ris - en King.

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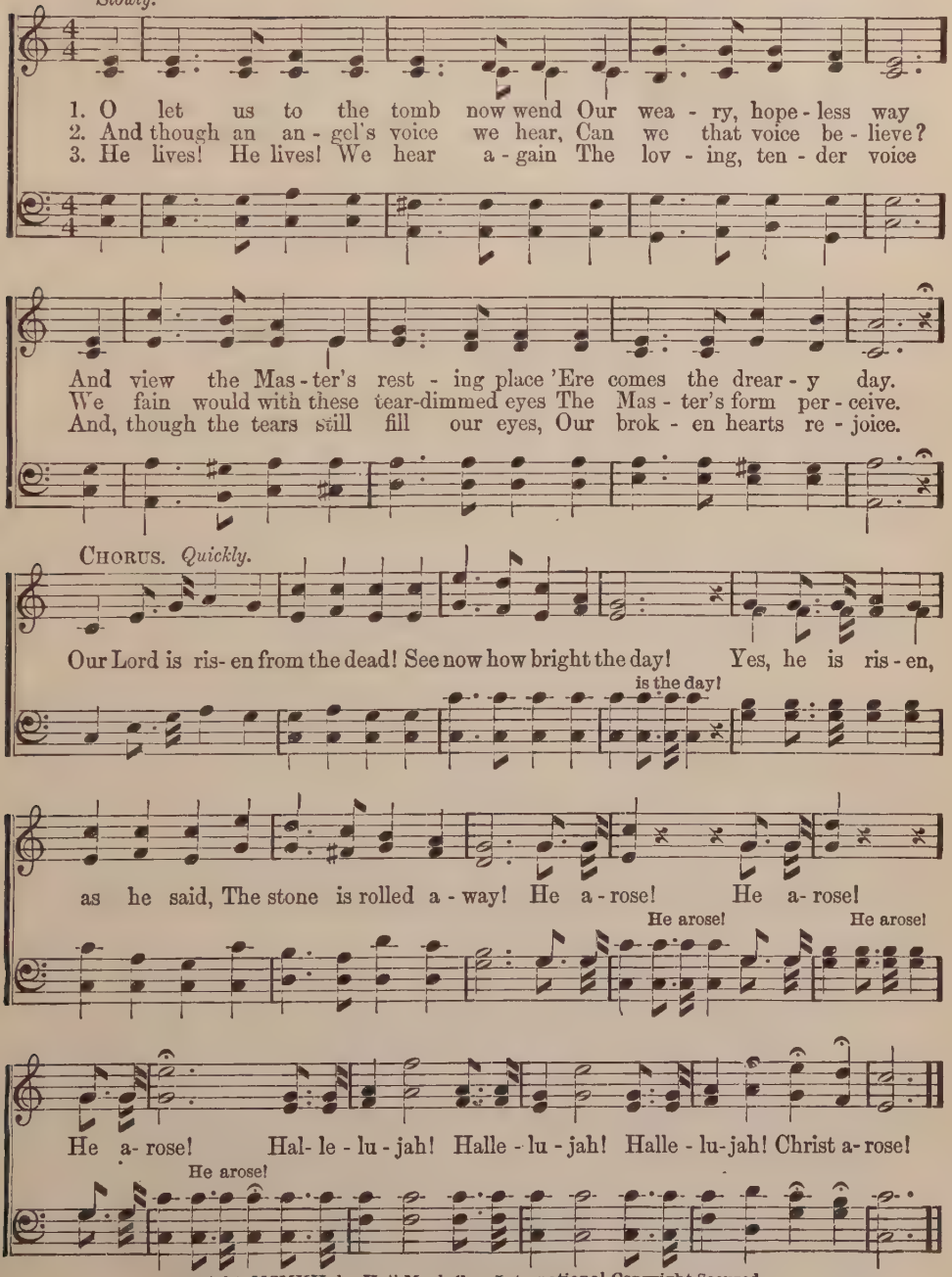
No. 258. The Stone is Rolled Away.

EASTER SONG.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Slowly.


1. O let us to the tomb now wend Our wea - ry, hope - less way
2. And though an an - gel's voice we hear, Can we that voice be - lieve?
3. He lives! He lives! We hear a - gain The lov - ing, ten - der voice
And view the Mas - ter's rest - ing place 'Ere comes the drear - y day.
We fain would with these tear-dimmed eyes The Mas - ter's form per - ceive.
And, though the tears still fill our eyes, Our brok - en hearts re - joice.
CHORUS. *Quickly.*
Our Lord is ris- en from the dead! See now how bright the day! Yes, he is ris - en,
is the day!
as he said, The stone is rolled a - way! He a - rose! He a - rose!
He arose! He arose!
He a- rose! Hal- le - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu-jah! Christ a-rose!
He arose!

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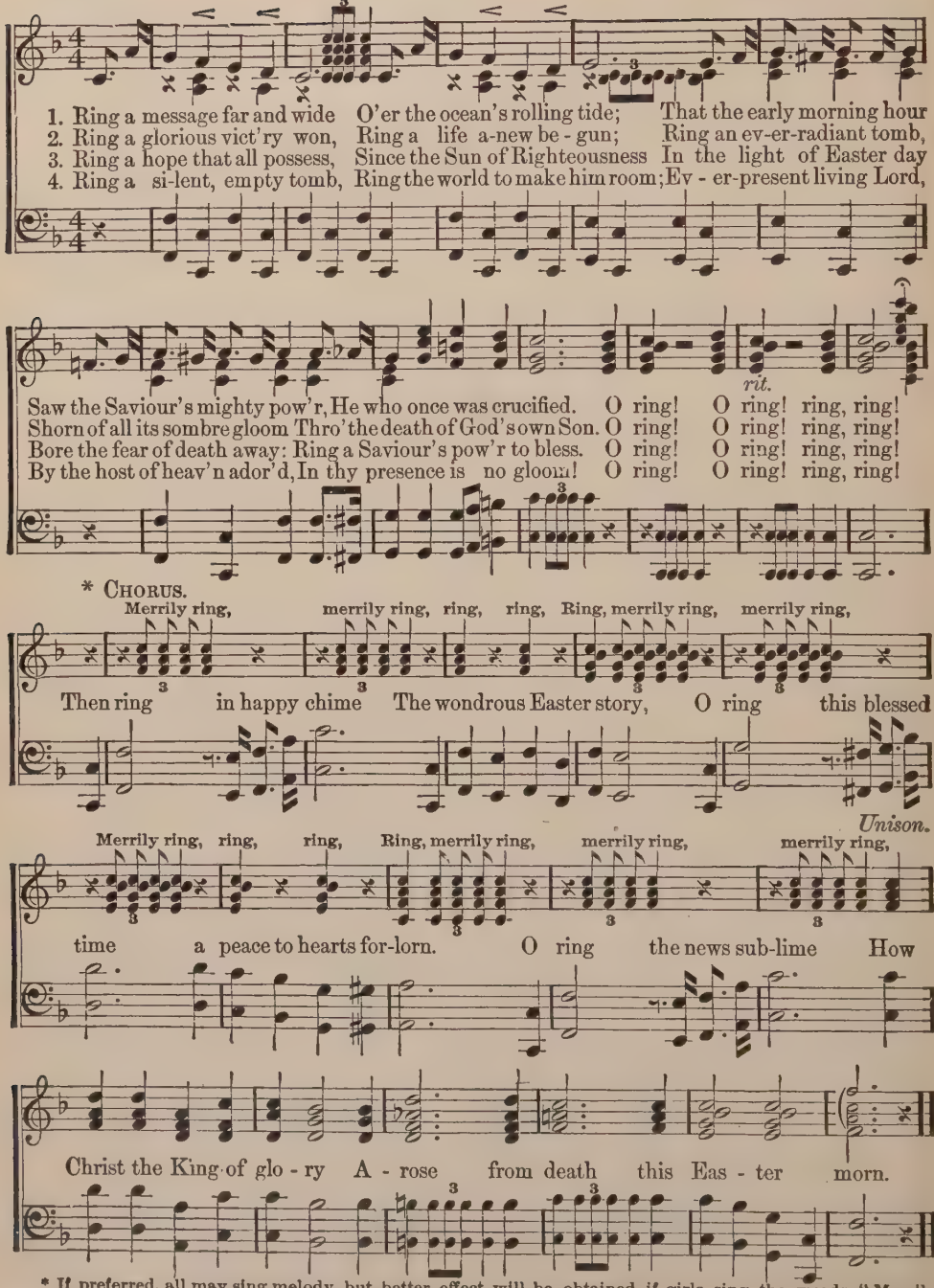
No. 259. Ring a Message.

EASTER SONG.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. Ring a message far and wide O'er the ocean's rolling tide; That the early morning hour
2. Ring a glorious vict'ry won, Ring a life a-new be - gun; Ring an ev-er-radiant tomb,
3. Ring a hope that all possess, Since the Sun of Righteousness In the light of Easter day
4. Ring a si-lent, empty tomb, Ring the world to make him room; Ev - er-present living Lord,
rit.
Saw the Saviour's mighty pow'r, He who once was crucified. O ring! O ring! ring, ring!
Shorn of all its sombre gloom Thro' the death of God's own Son. O ring! O ring! ring, ring!
Bore the fear of death away: Ring a Saviour's pow'r to bless. O ring! O ring! ring, ring!
By the host of heav'n ador'd, In thy presence is no gloom! O ring! O ring! ring, ring!
* CHORUS.
Merrily ring, merrily ring, ring, ring, Ring, merrily ring, merrily ring,
Then ring in happy chime The wondrous Easter story, O ring this blessed
Unison.
Merrily ring, ring, ring, Ring, merrily ring, merrily ring, merrily ring,
time a peace to hearts for-lorn. O ring the news sub-lime How
Christ the King of glo - ry A - rose from death this Eas - ter morn.

* If preferred, all may sing melody, but better effect will be obtained if girls sing the words "Merrily ring" etc., as indicated to part marked *Unison.*

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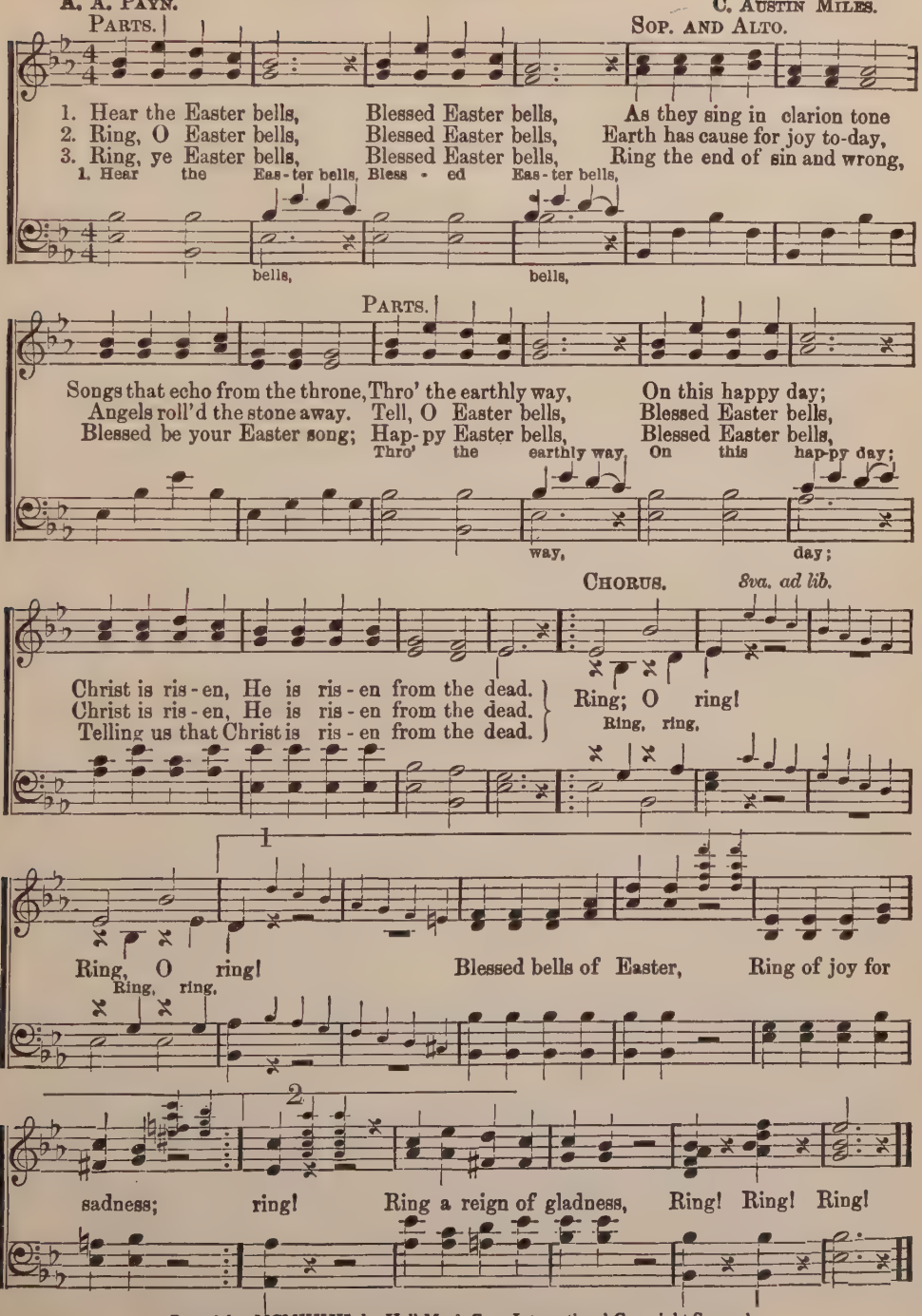
No. 260. Hear the Easter Bells.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.


PARTS.
SOP. AND ALTO.
1. Hear the Easter bells, Blessed Easter bells, As they sing in clarion tone
2. Ring, O Easter bells, Blessed Easter bells, Earth has cause for joy to-day,
3. Ring, ye Easter bells, Blessed Easter bells, Ring the end of sin and wrong,
1. Hear the Eas-ter bells, Bless - ed Eas-ter bells,
bells, bells,
PARTS.
Songs that echo from the throne, Thro' the earthly way, On this happy day;
Angels roll'd the stone away. Tell, O Easter bells, Blessed Easter bells,
Blessed be your Easter song; Hap-py Easter bells, Blessed Easter bells,
Thro' the earthly way, On this hap-py day;
way, day;
CHORUS. 8va. ad lib.
Christ is ris-en, He is ris-en from the dead.
Christ is ris-en, He is ris-en from the dead.
Telling us that Christ is ris-en from the dead.
Ring; O ring!
Ring, ring,
1
Ring, O ring! Blessed bells of Easter, Ring of joy for
Ring, ring,
2
sadness; ring! Ring a reign of gladness, Ring! Ring! Ring!

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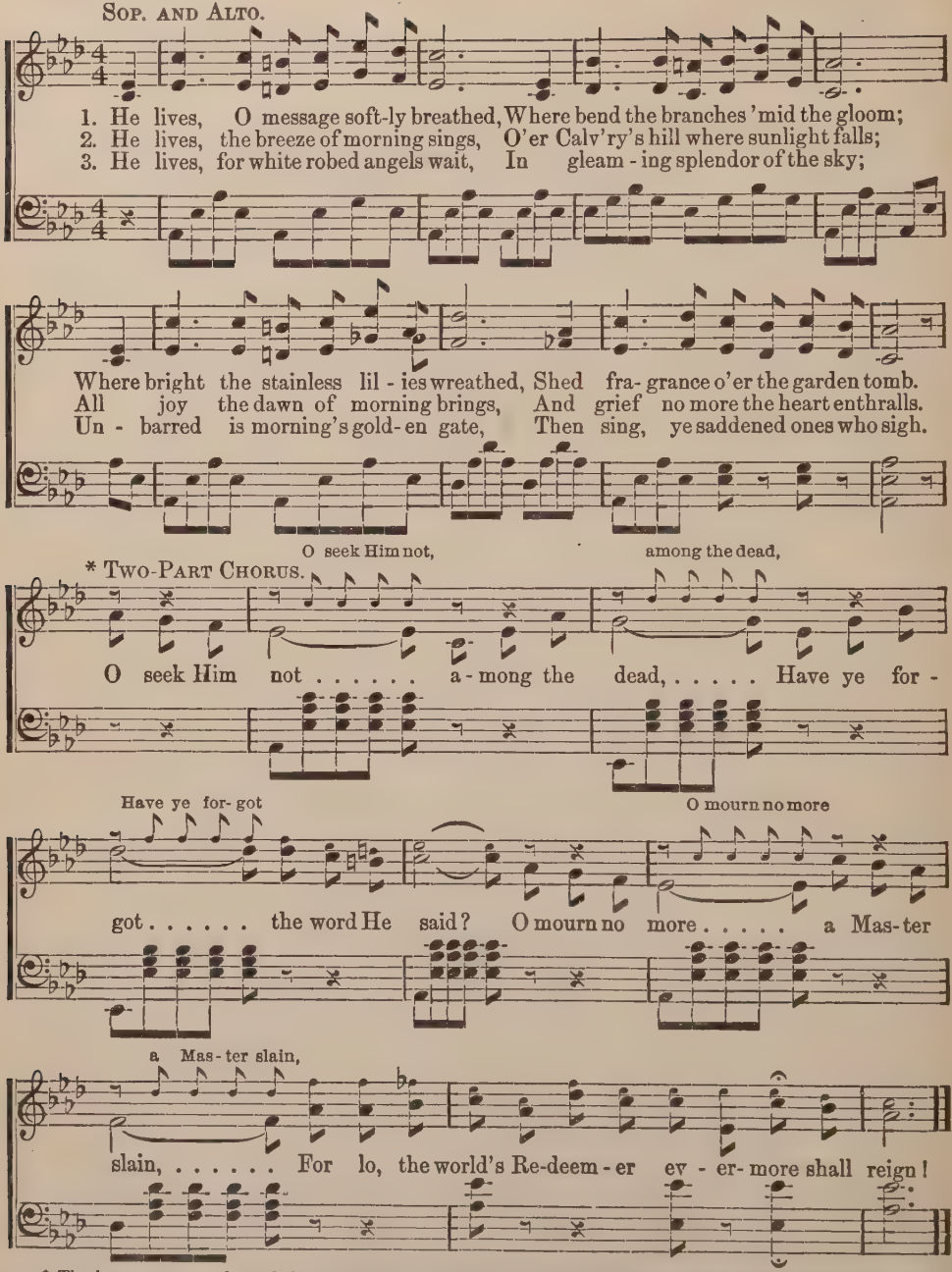
No. 261. He Lives.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
SOP. AND ALTO.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. He lives, O message soft-ly breathed, Where bend the branches 'mid the gloom;
2. He lives, the breeze of morning sings, O'er Calv'ry's hill where sunlight falls;
3. He lives, for white robed angels wait, In gleam - ing splendor of the sky;
Where bright the stainless lil - ies wreathed, Shed fra- grance o'er the garden tomb.
All joy the dawn of morning brings, And grief no more the heart enthralls.
Un - barred is morning's gold- en gate, Then sing, ye saddened ones who sigh.
O seek Him not, among the dead,
* TWO-PART CHORUS.
O seek Him not . . . . . a - mong the dead, ... Have ye for -
Have ye for- got
O mourn no more
got . . . . . the word He said? O mourn no more . . . . . a Mas- ter
a Mas- ter slain,
slain, ... For lo, the world's Re-deem - er ev - er- more shall reign!

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, or sung by the high voices.

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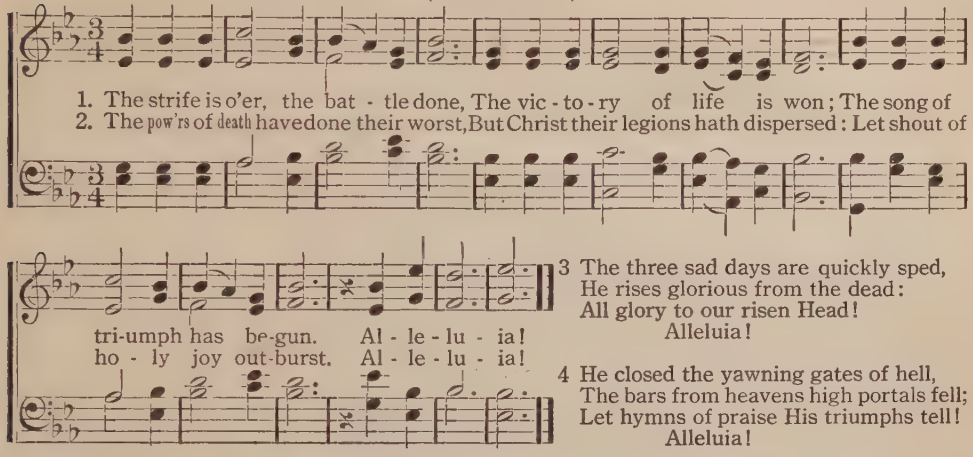
No. 262. The Strife is O'er.

Latin. Tr. by FRANCIS POTT. (PALESTRINA.) GIOVANNI PALESTRINA.

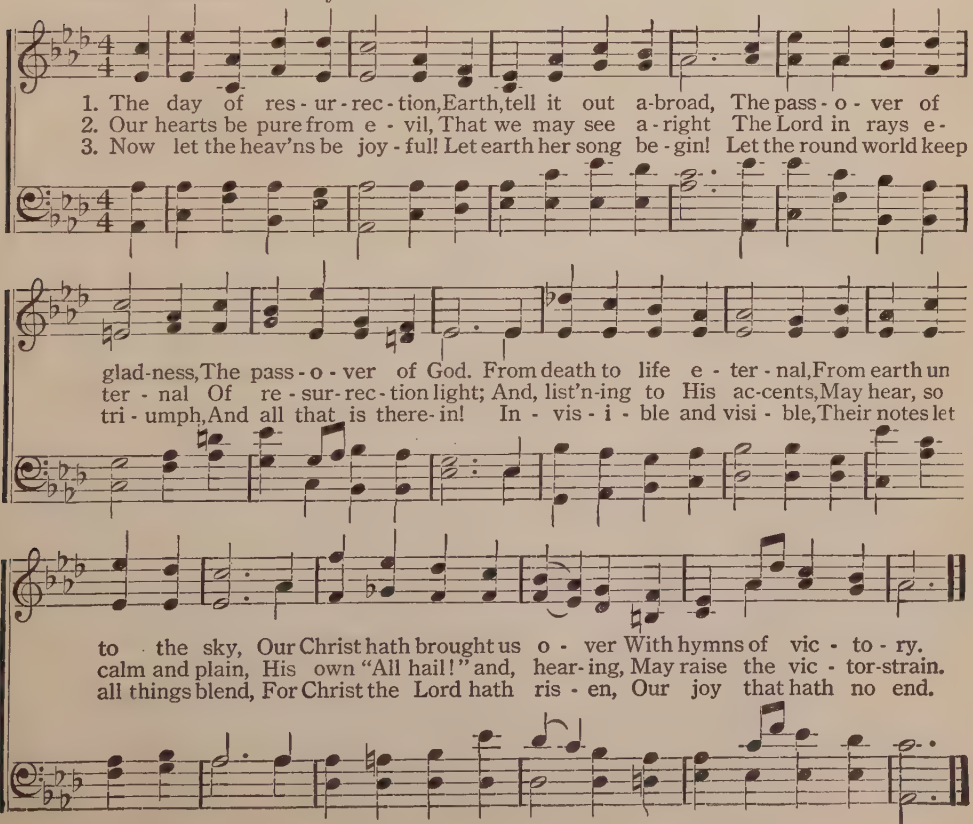

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed: Let shout of
tri-umph has be-gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly joy out-burst. Al - le - lu - ia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heavens high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

No. 263. The Day of Resurrection.

JOHN of Damascus. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE. BERTHOLD TOURS.


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a-broad, The pass - o - ver of
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays e -
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin! Let the round world keep
glad-ness, The pass - o - ver of God. From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un
ter - nal Of re - sur - rec - tion light; And, list'n-ing to His ac-cents, May hear, so
tri - umph, And all that is there- in! In - vis - i - ble and visi - ble, Their notes let
to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor-strain.
all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

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